

So Far Gone

ARZ

We can do steaks and macaroni

We can do steaks and macaroni dates, champagne
But I ain't gonna stay if you make a mistake
Fucking with my side I might fumble the main
After the soufflé it's her for desert
She my boo thang I put a lil pack in her purse
Pocket rocket out the restaurant prepared for the worst
Hope for the best, get what you want off your chest
Nails on my vest, trauma on my chest

She got daddy issues
Bare drug abuse
You don't love yourself
How am I loving you
I don't wanna hear conclusions you jump too
Jumpan Jordan pack kicking like kung fu
I see your detail on your dress in the restroom
Meds for anxiety the best food
In her close friends showing me the best view
Working on my pride and I'm working on my pen too

You're so far gone
You never let it go
You so far
You fall beside the raindrops

And I just got a call
Table confirmed so we both hit the mall
Relax time later spa and pool
If you got company I bring my darg through

You're so far gone
You never let it go
You so far
You fall beside the raindrops

We can do steaks and macaroni dates, champagne
But I ain't gonna stay if you make a mistake
Fucking with my side I might fumble the main
After the soufflé it's her for desert
She my boo thang I put a lil pack in her purse
Pocket rocket out the restaurant prepared for the worst
Hope for the best, get what you want off your chest
Nails on my vest, trauma on my chest

She impact me she throw it back on my bed
She don't distract me I cover anything that she stress about
I got z's on top of that she keeping bless
I gotta stay real show her I ain't messing around
She ain't bummy cute in a dressing gown
Bare liquor in a dressing room lit were getting it down
She can't tell me what she hate bout me
So far gone like the drake album

You're so far gone
You never let it go

You so far
You fall beside the raindrops

We can do steaks and macaroni dates, champagne
But I ain't gonna stay if you make a mistake
Fucking with my side I might fumble the main
After the soufflé it's her for desert
She my boo thang I put a lil pack in her purse
Pocket rocket out the restaurant prepared for the worst
Hope for the best, get what you want off your chest
Nails on my vest, trauma on my chest