

Drake f/ Andreena Mill**"Closer"**

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[Intro: Drake talking] Yeah I remember me and, me and
D used to talk about this kind of stuff all the time Like
what it's gonna be like when you get closer to your
dreams I didn't know much then but, probably tell you a
lil' somethin' now [Verse 1: Drake] Mr. Big Dreams no
tolerance Cut you at the house and haven't hollered
since Get bored quickly He stay grown So the p-a-trÃ³n
had to get poured quickly Ex girl strippin' I can't stop
her New girl trippin' but I can't drop her 'Cause I need
somethin' to balance out the fact That it's hard to find a
woman when you' talented and black When you
hollerin' at labels And they silencing you back 'Cause
you fail to thoroughly discuss some violence in ya track
Well Gunshot for the young yacht owner See there's
everybody else then there's one top loner First place is
often the worst place But fuck it I love it here I call it my
birthplace Whenever I walk in they makin' the worst
face Surrounded by Fillipinos I think of the worst case
Watch blue and green diamonds I call it the earth face
I'm gettin' ya cake I tell you how ya dessert taste I get a
dessert plate Y'all eat pedigree as ya meal I've been
Urkel for some years it's better bein' Jaleel Though I
rock lean snap it's better bein' this real It's better drivin'
a car with the letter B in the wheel Seat back Light
sayin' tank on E I got the drank on me You better bank
on me To be the one and only nigga that you ain't gon'
see In the club with a model spillin' drinks on me Nah
Gimme 20 in the tank on 3 I'm in the Range bumpin'
Keyshia Cole Singin' off-key like (*Andreena
harmonizes*) I'mma spare y'all Why you wanna judge
me I don't ever compare y'all The city is mine I know it
because I'm there y'all It ain't even started I'm really
tryna prepare y'all Spring '07 second quarter I'm
droppin' With or without a label man I'm committed to
poppin' And take over the summer Tour to tour hoppin'
I'mma meet a lot of women I'mma do a lot of shoppin'
Really no other option Spend a lot of money just to
make it back Anybody I dissed in a song I don't take it
back Same rappers that's all in ya face sayin' Drake is
wack Are checkin' my availability just to make a track I
promise mama I'mma do it 'cause I know I put you

through it (I know I put you through it baby) And I just
want you to sit around with ya friends at a dinner table
And say "my baby's famous and I knooow it" (yeah)
And it wasn't nothin' tooo it I've drawn it and drew it 'til
the pen was out of fluid The ballpoint run out Then all
joints come out classic Rappers are fake we can all
point one out [Drake Talking] Yeah I'd like to introduce
you to the first lady of the ATF (uhh) Miss Andreena Mill
[Chorus: Andreena Mill] Closer to my dreams I'm
gettin' higher Yeah I feel it in my sleep I said I'm gettin'
higher Yeah And closer to my dreams Whoa
Sometimes it feels like I'll never move on Closer to my
dreams [Verse 2: Drake] Look I took a plane to Hawaii
with D And we was trippin' off of the speed at which life
progressed From meetin' Trey in Atlanta to doin' a
cameo in his video Which made everything right with X
(Songz) I got too many records and not enough shows
For too many rappers and not enough ___ Well You can
fill the blank in They tryna be the best Just tryna place in
the rankin' Day care play pen drop out To grade ten
drop out To summer '05 with the grey Benz drop out
Charcoal Charger Racin' through back streets On my
+Craig David+ shit the +Artful Dodger+ Shola Ama I
told her I'mma 'Bout to get my run on so hold the
commas Times've changed now I'm older mama And
these niggas ain't solid they fold in drama And that's
the realest shit I ever wrote A compilation of mental
thoughts that I never note And hi, haters I'm back off of
hiatus How ya album doin'? I'm gettin' cake off of my
latest Anticipated like the iPhone Respected in any city
that I roam Summertime Wintertime Dinnertime
Anytime Bet I am the nigga in my town when I arrive
Home [Outro: Drake talking] Yeah one more time 'fore
we turn the lights out ladies and gentleman (Sing it to'
em 'Dreena) lights 'bout to go down, curtains 'bout to
close but I want y'all to enjoy yourself on the way out,
yeah man (Yeah man) [Chorus]

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