

# Long

Dro Kenji

Oh, how long again?  
Yeah, that's good  
I've been  
(John)  
(Hahaha, Nick, you're stupid)

Baby, you gotta excuse me, I've been  
Runnin' from my feelings for so long, so long  
She didn't know me yesterday, and now she rippin' my clothes off  
If I touch you with my soul, you better ride 'til I'm froze, oh  
I wanna have you as a whole, want you to vibe and your lover  
Everyday feels like hell when your hand ain't on my shoulder  
Baby, you gotta excuse me, I've been  
Runnin' from my feelings for so long, so long

Can you feel that I love you, baby?  
The pain kills, feel like I'm dyin' in here  
Show me that it's real, I won't know until you appear  
 Fucked the one's in Hollywood and she caught feelings severe  
 Won't love again, rollin' dope in this Porsche Cayenne  
 I got a bag from the show, my bitch is a ten  
 Every time I spend a check, I swear that shit make me grin

I never in my life would've thought that I would've fallen tryn  
a make her my wife  
The feds would come and lock you up if breakin' hearts was a crime  
Was she tryna take control over me? You too controllin' for me

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