

Nobu

Elijah Blake

I know patience takes time, takes time
And I know great things take time, take time

What I wouldn't give for me to lay my fingers bare
Upon my true love's hair, ah yeah
Tainted love ain't consistent, same bed but you distant
Trying to tell you things but you never listen
This ain't temporary love, this ain't auditions
But we could start a forest fire with this friction

I made us reservations up in Nobu, blew an easy thou
While your ex had yo' ass up at the In-N-Out
I did all that just to show your friends who cashing out
Real nigga throwing down for you
Aye, and you got nerve just to trip out on me every time
Long nights, I been putting in that overtime
It gets old over time, yeah, aye
Always thinking I'm with-, never mind, yeah

Patience takes time, takes time, ooh
I know great things take time, take time

Oh, yeah
Oh, yeah, oh, yeah
Oh, yeah
Oh, yeah, oh, yeah

Uh-huh
Fuck-nigga games, I don't play with it
No cheat codes, no joysticks
Got no time but the one on my wrist
Louis my tantrum, this expensive fit
Zoom-zoom, new Cullinan, new Bentayga
Vyoom-vyoom, two hunnid on the dash, that's off the radar
I ain't slid on you in a cool minute
Windows black and blue, my shit too tinted

I made us reservations up in Nobu, blew an easy thou
While your ex had yo' ass up at the In-N-Out
I did all that just to show your friends who cashing out
Real nigga throwing down for you
Aye, and you got nerve just to trip out on me every time
Long nights, I been putting in that overtime
It gets old over time, yeah, aye
Always thinking I'm with-, never mind

I know patience takes time, takes time
I know great things take time, takes time

Oh, yeah
Oh, yeah, oh, yeah
Oh, yeah
Oh, yeah, oh, yeah