

N. L. U

Keyshia Cole

Together, baby.
Heavenly Father,
Which You are in Heaven
I pray that You keep this love together.

I prayed about this for days
And something told me
That you ain't changin', no.
And I cried from the love that we made
That's why it hurts me
Cause we ain't growin'
After all the things you put me through.

You done apologize so many times, it's like a broken record
And I'm startin' to think that I hate you
We were almost to the best part, best part

See, it's niggas like you that
Make it hard to love, make it hard to trust,
So hard.
A nigga like you make me wanna curse, burn up all your stuff
You've got your charm
A nigga like you,
A nigga like you, a nigga like you, a nigga like you
A nigga like you, a nigga like you, a nigga like you
A nigga like you, a nigga like you.

I stayed away for so many days
And something happened
And I'm so afraid.
That we won't ever be here
So, I wonder if you felt that way
When you did the same thing to me.

You done apologize so many times, it's like a broken record
And I'm startin' to think that I hate you
We were all most to the best part, best part

See, it's niggas like you that
Make it hard to love, make it hard to trust,
So hard.
A nigga like you make me wanna curse, burn up all your stuff
You've got your charm
A nigga like you,
A nigga like you, a nigga like you, a nigga like you
A nigga like you, a nigga like you, a nigga like you
A nigga like you, a nigga like you.

Every time playin' out like a ring tone
Stomp way kiss on your cheek bone
I got a lot of stake like a T-Bone
Shorty, why I didn't get you a ring on?
I did a lot of things tho I messed up
It's far though, girl, I ain't careful
Boys of my kind don't worth the effort
I can put a dollar with no effort
Come here!

Look at the dumb A in here,
That's me!
Come forward to real!
I bought my girl some earrings,
Chandeliers in her ears and, yeah
I'm a boss and I don't have a beard
They sayin' I'm weird
I like all my fierce prince here, my house
I'm about staying serious
Troubles in bed, had to wake up
Early in the morning, no make up
There's a dumb to the men on the side bed
Ain't no man a nigga like me.

See, it's niggas like you that
Make it hard to love, make it hard to trust,
So hard.
A nigga like you make me wanna curse, burn up all your stuff
You've got your charm
A nigga like you,
A nigga like you, a nigga like you, a nigga like you
A nigga like you, a nigga like you, a nigga like you
A nigga like you, a nigga like you.

A nigga like you.