

## Make It Last

Nines

I know this ain't something that you're used to baby  
But I'm just trying to make a future now  
I just want to make this last  
Why are you always talking 'bout my past?  
I'm getting money over this side  
Run the city over this side  
Flying birds, I could never switch sides  
And I think she loves a nigga for it

I left some more keys with my nigga  
And took away you could wear bikinis in the winter  
Soon stop flying birds invest in some land  
Seen bitches texting me lying next to their man  
That's why it's hard for me to commit  
Rather stay on point and have half a key on the strip  
Acting like I just want to sell  
O's on my phone  
But who the fuck wants to be alone when they're grown?  
She miss you, kay  
But she ain't on a holiday  
I'm chasing this money so one day she'll probably stray  
All her friends hating on the kid, they say I'm no good  
But guaranteed most of them would fuck me if them hoes could  
Damn we're just as stubborn as each other  
Can't hit her, but I'd beat down her cousins and her brother  
If I weren't a birdman and I only flipped an ounce  
Would you put up with my shit or be quick to bounce?

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And I think she loves a nigga for it  
I think she loves a nigga for it  
I swear she loves a nigga for it  
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Should've known you where that chick from the start  
Fuck an Instagram like, I'd really give you my heart  
Should've been with you instead of entertaining all these freaks  
So only you and music can take me off the streets  
I don't know about them other niggas, but we fly  
You can have whatever you like, like T.I  
I'm busy flying in but one day I'll marry a girl  
Buy you karats and pearls  
We could travel the world  
But she's always getting mad and look  
Of course she wants the lotion on the phone  
But I've gotta call you back I've got another shot  
I tried school her but this chick's stub'  
But she looks Super Bad like McLov'  
I'm smokin' flavours thinkin' fuck her, we go through phases  
When we ain't spoke in ages  
I check her social pages  
If it's Italians and Harrods, guaranteed I wore it  
It's why she love a nigga for it

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I think she loves a nigga for it  
Yea she loves a nigga for it (for it)  
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