

# Forever

NLE Choppa

DrumDummie  
CashMoney AP  
NLE  
Mook Got The Keys Jumpin'  
No love entertainment  
Yeah  
Yeah  
Yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah

Aye  
I see the way you looking, got a smile like your momma  
How you make a nigga happy through my pain and my trauma  
And we cruising up in traffic with the top down in the summer  
I got this Glock up in my lap, 'cause you know we in the jungle  
I pull the trigger, let it run  
I can't let a nigga take me from you  
She said these niggas can't do it like you  
That's why a nigga all into it with you  
And baby what's on your mind, what's your mood

I don't like your attitude but I love how you move your body  
Tell me everything, swear to God I won't tell nobody  
Real street nigga, ziplock, I'ma keep it silent  
Get up in that pussy, I'ma kill it, I ain't never stoppin'  
I know I'm no love, but I love you  
I got some trust issues, but I trust you  
I knew that pussy was gon' be mine the first time that I fucked you  
And I'm jumpin' in your fight if a pussy hoe touch you  
Sometimes I get up in my feelings I'm like "Damn, do she love me?"  
Fine on the outside, inside I think she ugly  
Baby girl I take my time, I ain't doin' no rushin'  
I put my tongue on your neck, on your cheek you be blushin'

They say forever ain't forever, oh-oh  
But I know it's gonna last 'cause I found my treasure

I say baby girl hold me  
Can you hold me? (Baby you hold me?)  
I be feelin' so lonely, I be feelin' so lonely (Lonely)  
Feelin' like I ain't got nobody but you always beside me (You beside me, beside, yeah)  
Me and you versus everybody, can't nobody stop me  
Can't nobody stop me (Can't nobody stop me)  
Wake up in the mornin' grab my stick then I kiss you  
Make a couple plays then you know a nigga miss you  
Soft spot for you like a nigga was some tissue  
But I'm hard on a nigga, 7.62's gon' hit you  
Every time I pop a perc I think about my past  
Reminisce about these bitches that I dogged in the past  
But I'm doin' right by you, 'cause I want this shit to last  
And if you get another nigga, I'ma put him in a bag  
Real spill, a real thug I was taught to kill  
Seen my nigga get wacked, I ain't shed a tear  
Tired of the fake love, I really want somethin' real  
Damage up inside but somehow you made a nigga heal  
The way you look and got a smile like your momma

How you make a nigga happy through my pain and my trauma  
And we cruisin' up in traffic with the top down in the sun

I see the way you looking, got a smile like your momma  
And you make a nigga happy through my pain and my drama  
And we cruising up in traffic got the top down in the summer  
I got this Glock up in my lap, 'cause you know we in the jungle  
(I pull the trigger, let it run)  
I can't let a nigga take me from you  
She said these niggas can't do it like you  
That's why a nigga all into it with you  
And baby what's on your mind, what's your mood

They say forever ain't forever, oh-oh  
But I know it's gonna last 'cause I found my treasure

Know this shit gon' last 'cause I done found my treasure