

## 18 Months

THEY.

Things don't add up (add up)  
Guess it goes that way for the both of us  
Girls talk just don't matter  
'Cause they say that shit just to hold you up  
You took it for granted, I will never ever take advantage  
Don't be so quick to take a gamble if you can't take the damage  
You made me complacent  
How the fuck you gon' tell me 'bout patience?  
Every time I think we got it handled  
Then we end up fighting 'bout the same shit

Don't you know we too grown up to be doing this shit right now?  
Don't you know we came too far to be losing our trust right now  
?  
It's been eighteen months, you should what's up right now?  
We've been through way too much to be fucking up right now  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah (girl it's been eighte  
en)...

Dolla \$ign  
You need more (more) attention (ooh yeah)  
You know I'm busy but (but) you've been missing me too much (oo  
h yeah)  
So much to talk about, sitting on this couch, but the silence t  
oo loud  
Miss me with the run around let me know by now (let me know by  
now)  
You took it for granted, I will never ever take advantage  
Don't be so quick to take a gamble if you can't take the damage  
You made me a believer, I said "I'll never leave ya"  
Every time I think we back solid  
Gone to the same old problems, yeah

Don't you know we too grown up to be doing this shit right now?  
Don't you know we came too far to be losing our trust right now  
?  
It's been eighteen months, you should what's up right now?  
We've been through way too much to be fucking up right now  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah (girl it's been eighte  
en)...