

## U & Me

Trina

You and Me  
We can make it last  
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It was me and you Trina who shared the hard times  
Still in love wit niggas who was serving some hard times  
Or involved wit niggas who lost their lives  
When Hollywood passed I nearly lost my mind  
I then rolled wit the traffickers worked in the Maximas  
When D.A in back of us, I'm stretched out nervous  
Asking myself, "Bitch was this really worth it?"  
What's my purpose I gotta keep searching  
It was me and you Trina who asked the same questions  
We decided when and which hoes we would fuck wit  
Shop wit thug wit get into some thug shit  
Turn 'em on to niggas who deep into that thug shit  
Get money fuck a little let a nigga touch a little  
Had to make moves our home was so fucking little  
Feel that? I know you do, guess what I wrote it too  
Please recognize this is a hip hop quoteable

(And even through the loneliest time  
We survived through our loneliest nights  
Just think about the struggling times  
When we survived through a nickel and dime  
And even if I had all the bread in the world  
I'd give it all up for one shot at  
You and Me, I'm that same bitch)

You and me were best friends but I'm the one you talk about?  
I showed love to everybody before I walked about  
The parties the club the function  
I leave you bring up discussions on who I'm fucking  
You and me were best friends we talked about abortions  
As little girls hair braided on the same porches  
We promised each other we would share the same losses  
Ya baby daddy passed we share the same losses  
It was you and me hoe getting c-notes  
Bell hoppers to the death while Irish hoes deep throat  
Yeah it's beef in the air and why she know  
If anybody do she know how we flow  
Miami bitches you know how we go  
Nice entourage lock mints wonder bras  
Sit in the club I miss how it was

You know it's really funny how the tables turn  
I moved forward and thank God for the lessons learned  
I used to strip clubs as a stepping stone  
Hit the stage got paid it wasn't my second home  
Ask somebody Trina been the shit on the streets  
Roll wrap late nights been the shit on the beach

Brought blue baby jeans just to shit on the ?  
Keep tall body guys just to sit underneath  
Sit back pop bottle ya'll sit on ya'll feet  
Screaming my name tryna get in V.I.P  
I don't own the club boo  
I'm just showing love too  
But every time I see ya face I think of me and you  
It's disappointing that you fell off well not fell off  
I just can't accept you not being well off  
It wouldn't be me if I didn't tell all  
I even tried to call you but ya cell off