

# Will It Last (Feat. Njomza)

Dizzy Wright

Poetry is an expression and I just need to get this out  
You listening to a young father who don't got it all figured out  
My feeling was killing my spirit it's time for me to get out this house  
And go make something of myself maybe one day I'll make ya'll proud  
But I mean for now I'm in these streets running around with my dick in my hand  
Couldn't even stick to the plan cause I'm gettin distracted again  
Now I got a baby on the way even though that wasn't in the plan  
But I need some unconditional love to help me become a better man Anyways I'm focused  
Smokin like fuck yo catchy hook and a slogan  
It ain't no middle ground  
To Vegas if I ain't a legend then I'm the closest  
And I just wanna be real with yall  
Maybe share my creative ideas with yall and build with yall  
But yall just gon downplay the boy like you don't hear it  
Can't be cautious creative thinkers must be fearless  
That's some good advice but when you presented yo big idea how they gon feel it  
I say we go make my million dollars look like 10 million But I just wanna sleep in a cali king and have safe sex  
on it  
Travel the world doin what I love so I can get a paycheck for it  
Put my city on and I got respect for it when [?] then I'm less for it  
When you need someone to believe in I'm the best for it  
Better check for it, attack everyday like its my last  
Thinking for so long write it in short for your simple minded Ass  
Lighting the joint like fuck all my problems waiting for time to pass  
We got it now but will it last Will it last  
We got it now  
We can't go back  
Will it last  
We got it now  
Can't go back  
Can't go back Constantly reminding myself that we all look at things differently  
Built this so yall can feel this as I spread this positive energy  
Realistically what's important  
Cuz half of the time half of these niggas don't even know what they're supporting  
If you want the life then I'm warning ya  
These fans could say that they love you and turn into babies without they're formula  
Crying to get attention homie yo expectations hella low  
What happened to being yourself yall see me and act like yall met a ghost  
How you gon handle the lifestyle knowing damn well you ain't got no self control One of my Brodie bros

conversing with my trying to put me on game  
Still I remain with the world on my shoulders but yall not feelin my pain  
These rappers work a lifetime for a hit and still be livin the same  
So I'm doing everything in my power to make this last  
I made mistakes in the past but today I hope my branches grow  
The more money I receive the more the more my people gon learn what I'm standing for  
Focus on how my brand should grow they demanding more  
Haters hate but they standards low  
I'm just trying to balance out what I'm rappin about Too much at a time the next you know they tappin out  
I was spazzing out, homie said put down them blacks and smoke this half an ounce  
And before you bounce make sure they fuck with your meaning  
You too understandable these rappers can't fuck with your English  
Started thinking maybe I should spaz less switched up my address  
Coming in peace I'm here to inform educate and provide some access  
Will it last until my last breath, maybe past death  
If you hear my voice just know that I'm never gon half step, but ask yourself Will it last  
We got it now  
We can't go back  
Will it last  
We got it now  
Can't go back  
Can't go back

Songwriters

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