

N.L.U. (feat. 2 Chainz)

Keyshia Cole

Together, baby
Heavenly Father,
Which You are in Heaven
I pray that You keep this love together I prayed about this for days
But something told me
That you ain't changin', no
And I cried from the love that we made
That's why it hurts me
'Cause we ain't growin'
After all the things you put me through You done apologize so many times
It's like a broken record
And I'm startin' to think that I hate you
We were almost to the best part, best part See, it's niggas like you
That make it hard to love
Make it hard to trust, so hard
Bein' a nigga like
You make me wanna curse
Burn up all your stuff, and catch a charge
Only A nigga like you A nigga like you, a nigga like you, a nigga like you
A nigga like you, a nigga like you, a nigga like you
A nigga like you (messin' with a nigga like) I stayed away for so many days
And something happened
And I'm so afraid (I'm so afraid)
(That we won't) That we won't (we won't) ever be the same
I wonder if you felt that way
When you did the same thing to me You done apologize so many times
It's like a broken record
I'm startin' to think that I hate you (I'm startin' to hate you)
We were all most to the best part, the best part See, it's niggas like you
That make it hard to love
Make it hard to trust, so hard
Bein' a nigga like
You make me wanna curse
Burn up all your stuff, and catch a charge
A nigga like you A nigga like you, a nigga like you, a nigga like you
A nigga like you, a nigga like you, a nigga like you
A nigga like you Every time playin' out like a ring tone
Stomp way kiss on your cheek bone
I got a lot of stake like a T-Bone

Shorty, why I didn't get you a ring on?
I did a lot of things I know I messed up
As far as all girl, I ain't careful
?
I can pull a girl with no effort, come here!
Look what I done in a year, that's me!
Come forward the real!
I bought my girl some earrings, uh
Chandeliers in her ears
And, yeah I'm a boss and I don't have a beard
They sayin' I'm weird
I like all my fierce prince here
My house, I'm about to get serious
Breakfast in bed, so wake up
Early in the morning, no make up
There's ? Side piece
And he ain't no man nuttin' niggaa like meBut see, it's niggas like you
That make it hard to love
Make it hard to trust, so hard
Bein' a nigga like
You make me wanna curse
And burn up all your stuff, and catch a charge
A nigga like youA nigga like you, a nigga like you, a nigga like you
A nigga like you, a nigga like you, a nigga like you
A nigga like you (messin' with a nigga like you)

Songwriters

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