U & Me

Junior Senior

You and me
We can make it last
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You and me
It was me and you Trina who shared the hard times
Still in love wit niggas who were servicing 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 Maximus
D.A in back of us, I'm stretched out nervous
Asking myself, bitch was this really worth it?
What's my purpose, shit, I gotta keep searching
It was me and you Trina who asked the same questions
We decided when and which hoe's we could fuck with
Shop wit club wit get into some thug shit
Turn 'em on to niggas who was deep into that drug 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 quotable
And even through the stormiest time
We survived through the loneliest nights
I dreamed of you and me
Just thinkin' about the struggling times
When we survived on a nickel and dime
It was just you and me
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 that never was
You and me were best friends but I'm the one you talk about
I showed love to everybody before I walked up out
The party, the club, the function
I leave you bring up discussions of 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
Your baby daddy passed we share the same losses
It was you and me hoe getting C notes
Bell hoppers to the death while Irish chicks 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 blow
At any event you know how we go
Nice entourage lock mints wonder bras
As I sit in the club I miss what it was
And even through the stormiest times
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And even if I had all the bread in the world
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You and Me
You know it's really funny how the tables turn
I moved forward and thank God for the lessons learned
I used the 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
Wrote raps late nights I'm the shit on the beat
Cross blue baby jeans just to shit on the creep
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 true
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
And even through the stormiest time
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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

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