

# NLE Choppa, Forever

DrumDummie  
CashMoney AP

NLE

Mook Got The Keys Jumpin'

No love entertainment

Yeah

Yeah

Yeah

Yeah, yeah, yeah

Aye

I see the way you looking, got a smile like your momma

How you make a nigga happy through my pain and my trauma

And we cruising up in traffic with the top down in the summer

I got this Glock up in my lap, 'cause you know we in the jungle

I pull the trigger, let it run

I can't let a nigga take me from you

She said these niggas can't do it like you

That's why a nigga all into it with you

And baby what's on your mind, what's your mood

I don't like your attitude but I love how you move your body

Tell me everything, swear to God I won't tell nobody

Real street nigga, ziplock, I'ma keep it silent

Get up in that pussy, I'ma kill it, I ain't never stoppin'

I know I'm no love, but I love you

I got some trust issues, but I trust you

I knew that pussy was gon' be mine the first time that I fucked you

And I'm jumpin' in your fight if a pussy hoe touch you

Sometimes I get up in my feelings I'm like "Damn, do she love me?"

Fine on the outside, inside I think she ugly

Baby girl I take my time, I ain't doin' no rushin'

I put my tongue on your neck, on your cheek you be blushin

They say forever ain't forever, oh-oh

But I know it's gonna last 'cause I found my treasure

I say baby girl hold me

Can you hold me? (Baby you hold me?)

I be feelin' so lonely, I be feelin' so lonely (Lonely)

Feelin' like I ain't got nobody but you always beside me (You beside me, beside, yeah)

Me and you versus everybody, can't nobody stop me

Can't nobody stop me (Can't nobody stop me)

Wake up in the mornin' grab my stick then I kiss you

Make a couple plays then you know a nigga miss you

Soft spot for you like a nigga was some tissue

But I'm hard on a nigga, 7.62's gon' hit you

Every time I pop a perc I think about my past

Reminisce about these bitches that I dogged in the past

But I'm doin' right by you, 'cause I want this shit to last

And if you get another nigga, I'ma put him in a bag

Real spill, a real thug I was taught to kill

Seen my nigga get wacked, I ain't shed a tear

Tired of the fake love, I really want somethin' real

Damage up inside but somehow you made a nigga heal

The way you look and got a smile like you momma

How you make a nigga happy through my pain and my trauma

And we cruisin' up in traffic with the top down in the sun

I see the way you looking, got a smile like your momma

And you make a nigga happy through my pain and my drama

And we cruising up in traffic got the top down in the summer

I got this Glock up in my lap, 'cause you know we in the jungle

(I pull the trigger, let it run)

I can't let a nigga take me from you  
She said these niggas can't do it like you  
That's why a nigga all into it with you  
And baby what's on your mind, what's your mood

They say forever ain't forever, oh-oh  
But I know it's gonna last 'cause I found my treasure

Know this shit gon' last 'cause I done found my treasure