

Notepad

NF

You and I we've been through a lot together and I look back and I just ah I appreciate all the
times that that we had together
You know I remember just going down to my room and you know dealing trying deal with
some things and you always been there for that
Always Just Me and You
You and I've been best friends, ever since I was a young kid
Everything we did, where as time went?
Got a lot of years coming up ahead of us
And ever since we met, I knew we'd get somewhere
But the fact is I ain't really, I ain't really know when
I ain't really know how we'd do, but I can feel the goose bumps my skin writing
Now I've been waiting for the moment
You and I can make it happen, lot of people think we ain't gonna make it rapping
I ain't got a problem with em though, they don't even matter
We ain't looking for the people tryna say that we the baddest
No I never liked that, came a long way, never did it for the money
We ever make it big, Imma give it to the family, looking back now everything is looking funny
You and I in the room writing, up late when the mood strikes us
We don't care if they do like us, writing songs for the haters
we ain't even got yet
Freestyling? Somebody turn the mic up
Talking bout things we don't really understand
Talking bout things we don't really comprehend
Me and you tryna get it, we ain't quitting till the end
Now I'm standing on stage tryna give it to the fans, yah!
We tooked that Cherokee Machine from our and ah We put it up to the Cd player and played
the instrumentals and man we come a long way A long Way
I made a lot of mistakes you've been there for the whole thing
Helped me with the drama, rappin' in the car outside daily
We dont care if it's the winter, we dont care if its the summer
I remember writing raps with the curse words, I just wanna hear it
Seems like errbody does it, did it for a while wasn't into all the cussin
Tryin' to find who I was, being everything I wasn't real life, yah!
Got a lot of anger you know where im at? Put it all over the pagesAnd wrote it into raps, said
that we could be amazing, if I give us a chance
Now im lookin round like yeah, look at where we at?
Look at where we at now, we aint made it yet but they can here us in the background comin'
Some are gonna hate it, some are gonna love it
Imma put it in his hands and let God do the judging, yah!
Remember me and you always had you in the backpack
Took you into school writing on you like its nuthin' a lot of people in the room
See me scribble on a page but they aint got a clue, naw they aint got a clue

We're here to begin it hoping someday you and I can say
we made it and we did it

You aint nuthin but a notepad to me, Who am I kiddin?

I'm just runnin out of space I'll be back in a
minute turn the page homie

You know what's crazy is it just started as something that it was an escape for us you know and
I look around and there are lot of people going through the same things you know we've been
through and all this music we write is actually making an impact its crazy
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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