

# 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 pages And 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

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