

# The Last Song

Iggy Azalea

All I hear is bitches ain't shit  
All men are liars  
You can only trust yourself  
I know that weed is fire!  
It can't last forever  
True love died in '96  
There is nothing left now  
Replace hearts with business  
Damn well...  
What I'm meaning to seems I,  
Think I met someone  
But he ain't really my type shiiit  
He only 21  
His fingers do the talking  
Where he's from, will be his coffin  
Every time this homeboy drive me 'round think I might  
die on slauson  
But,  
I still wanna keep him, cook him breakfast in the  
mornings  
We haven't even kissed yet  
But that just make me want him more  
Plus he love his mama yep  
He a family man  
And even though the ratchets love him,  
I still think he a gentleman  
Oh oh oh  
Life's a trip and baby you the plane  
And I'm just trynna get a seat next to you to stay  
Put his fear in his nose  
Why he do that? I don't know  
I lost a couple friends to that  
So I hope he is in control  
Every time he swear he gonna stop  
But I know that he won't wish  
I could be the only angel he need to be strong  
This, could be dangerous  
Man I got a lot at stake  
I ain't even graduate  
So I don't have room for mistakes  
No oh oh oh  
Life's a trip and baby you the plane  
I'm just trynna get a seat next to you to stay  
Yes I am, yes I would.  
When? For good? For you? For ever!  
All my friends think that I'm crazy  
They tell me I could do better  
F-ck all that, boo  
It's you that I'm trying to get to heaven with  
They say that you're a hindrance  
But I think that you genuinence  
They say he's no item. Please don't like him.  
He don't wife 'em, he one nights 'em! '  
But I don't give a f-ck if my friends don't like him  
I don't give a f...  
They say he's no item. Please don't like him.  
He don't wife 'em, he one nights 'em! '

But I don't give a f-ck if my friends don't like him  
I don't give a f-ck if my friends don't like him