

# Never Gon' Stop

Maino

Yeah, feel me  
Ye yeah uh  
Yeah... yeah... yeah

I guess this what they call fame  
I gotta stand tall came from the gutta I ain't never gon stop now  
No, I ain't never gon stop now  
Yeah  
I'm a victim of the game  
And only God knows that I'm tryna maintain  
But I'm never gon stop now  
No I'm never gon stop now  
And it's crazy but I'm still tryna win

Your trap is a success, the money the stress  
The ups the downs, the jewelry on my neck  
The hate, the love, the tattoos on my flash  
The club, the drug, the liquor on my breath  
Got haters at my shows, the groupies in my room  
I hate to be with lames, I'm comfortable with goons  
Tryna be the greatest, but still I feel regretful  
People say I made it, but how am my successful  
My friends is in a grave, my homies in the feds  
You could feel my pain and he still can't feel his legs  
The critics say I flop but my single sold a million  
My baby mama flippin say this game made me different  
Tell me am I trippin', too much Goose sippin'  
Wakin up in tellies, too many different women  
Look at how I'm living  
The parties the drinking  
I'm high, I'm low, oh no I'm sinking

The cars, the clothes, the friends, the foes  
My blood, my sweat, my tears, my soul  
The truth, the lies, the songs,  
The rhymes, I'm happy, I'm sad, what happend, my life  
I'm caught up in this world  
I feel me fallin deeper, ain't see my son in weeks  
Ain't see my family neither  
I think I'm loosing paitnece, 'cause people say I'm changing  
My enemies is plotin, they can't believe I'm famous  
Am I really winnin, 'cause I can take a loses  
Another girl is pregnant, that's one more abortion  
Catch me 'cause I'm fallin, I hear fame callin  
But tell me why I'm feelin' like my lifes in the toilet  
Tell me who to trust, I don't know who's with me  
I don't know if it's a fan or that man is tryna kill me  
Thinking to myself it was easier before I made it  
Got in the game, and it all got complicated

The joy, the pain, the hood, the game  
The stage, the lights, they yelling my name  
Tryna bear these cold nights, I don't understand like  
God bless my cousin please, why he take his own life  
Why I'm feeling like, it was simpler when we was poor  
Maybe I'm a alcoholic, lately I've been drinking more  
Lately I've been feeling stressed, what has gotten into me

Damn what a life, this gone be the death of me