

# Never Land

Andy Mineo

Looking in the distance  
I'm dreaming of a world for us  
When the moons align  
We'll map out a journey for you and I  
For you and I  
For you and I

In the night, I'm alone  
Without you, I'm drifting on  
When you take my hand  
I'm so high up I'll never land  
Up, up, up, up, up  
I'll never land

Aye, look  
Everybody wanna be on top  
I don't think they know what that means  
Once you get there you can't stop  
Everybody gunning for ya spot  
Aiming at ya team, I'm up all night, chasing dreams  
Everything change when you go from seeing it all  
Big screen to behind the scenes  
Leading us on like this the life they lead  
You know the rich and famous  
Kill theself to stay rich and famous  
Very same thing they they built they name with  
Be the same thing they they be enslaved with  
So, I don't want rap you can have that  
I don't want the crown yo I'm aiming past that  
Heading for another throne can't have that  
It's a Kingdom where my Dads at  
And I'm his son I sing on  
So death won't have that last laugh  
Huh, child of a King, royalty  
That's ASCAP  
They want glory, money, and power before you go  
I promise you it's empty we aiming just way too low  
I know we own things we don't need to impress people we don't know  
Then we go broke trying to look rich  
I can't do it, I just won't  
My new goal is to be close to the one that made my soul man  
Them other highs will gon' let you down  
I'm trying to get so high I'll Never Land

I am Rufio with the ripped jeans  
Uhh, Kool Moe with the 16's  
In the studio, Michelangelo with a microphone writing Sistines  
But these songs ain't for the chapel  
Try to build with others, your own attack you  
Try to be a light and them blowing the match you lit  
Can't use a shotgun to catch a fish  
I'm on using a different tactic  
Call me a boom-baptist  
Look at this rap cat with glasses  
Cooking the track  
And every time I look at my past  
I laugh like "Heh", you know where I should have been at?

Nowadays I just want to make a classic  
Trying to set the bar way above the average  
Then smash that for the glory of God  
And do rappers like Apple: leave them without Jobs  
Sitting on the writer's block  
Penning everything that happening and out of ever since the album dropped  
Things changed, get the feeling they won't stop  
I don't want to grow up, Neverland got no clocks  
But, let me give them bars and no shots  
To catch em, I got a message about a blessing  
But it's written in cursive  
You gonna face death  
I know the one to reverse it, listen

When I say I get so high  
I ain't even talking about sticky no lie  
The way up is down  
Stay low to the ground and you close to the clouds  
When I say I get so high  
I ain't even talking about sticky no lie  
The way up is down  
Stay low to the ground and you close to the clouds  
For real, though

[Hook]