

# Neva Shuvin'

**Benzino**

Boston, Mass we keep it thug with niggas  
we never shuvin niggas we try to hug you niggas  
it's the love it's the love  
we never shuvin niggas we try to hug you niggas  
cause it's the love my nigga  
it's the love...

I wake up every mornin nigga get up  
I grab my tech just in case I gotta tear up  
I said that same shit about ten years ago  
same nigga but now my tech is by my window  
been reppin threes wearin black  
since the days of block parties hollow tips and stolen Cadillacs  
been dodgin guns every other fuckin day  
Moms can't understand {what's come over it}  
runnin up the weed spots everybody lay the say  
everybody gone up in your parkin  
gun shot to your boy where your wallet  
Mr. Benzino kill a man just for profit

Yo it's the city of the grime  
and I stay with my nine  
slangin and bangin with Boston niggas that rap Hangmen  
so when you talk Bean town call me out  
and end up with a small fuckin glock in your mouth  
niggas

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It's the usual suspect  
when it's better suitin with the tech  
cause I'm known to keep one on deck  
I checks niggas sometime I have to correct niggas  
sometimes it nothin at all just disrespect niggas  
I can't stand a snitch lovin niggas that ain't a bitch  
no nigga hatin cause I'm tryin to get rich  
money don't make me a man  
whether I'm paid or I'm broke  
I'm gon still be Mr. Mic meaner from outta town  
with a clientel like hell  
cause I'm a hustler that raise sin in these streets  
that I ain't sold and I that can't sell  
plus I'm gifted to be connected  
I get a turno cause someone to turn on after I whips it  
cause I'm a dealer boy clothes at the tailor boy  
this ain't no gimmick little nigga this is the real McCoy  
despite the masses in the gloves they're still thugs  
I'm still in these streets so I'm a home town and a most loved

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Yo I got a call from Ray Benzino he sent me from Imadapan  
they greeted me with two kisses you know I'm a Made Man  
how ya think I got the name Hatician Sicillian  
after I do the prom I change colors like a chamelleon  
now understand this refugee got plans to better the land  
so when the revolution come I keep my gun in hand  
and that's the truth Wyclef will put two in your goose  
and use your head like the hunters do to a moose

It's the L it's the O it's the V it's the E  
from the C double O from the L G double E  
still crush numb in the E three double O  
pedal to the floor before you can say go  
ay yo I'm a say this one time stay off my dick  
you're not in my league so sit Boo Boo sit  
let geezie you spit all lines legit  
scientists got the formula to come cop the hit

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