

# Never Grow

Bizzy Bone

You better be careful where you go  
Be careful where you go  
Be careful where you go  
Be careful where you go  
Ahh, you'll never or you'll never grow  
You better be careful where you go  
The army's on way  
Ahh, you'll never or you'll never grow  
The army's on way  
How does it feel that way, feel that way, the army's on way  
How does it feel that way, feel that way, the army's on way  
Ahh, you'll never or you'll never grow

You better be careful where you go  
What am I supposed to do?  
What? Telling me ya'll feeling me  
Been livin' up in a material world  
Ya'll killing me, ya'll killing me  
Really, really, act so silly  
Til he hit 'em in the middle of the kidneys  
And he fall, all over a sin  
Letting it feel that way, feel that way  
Get yourself killed that way  
Victorious-ous-ous-ous  
And put him in cuffs, fucked him up, up, up, up  
And wake up, wake up, wake up  
By the caffeine and green and nicotine and a Ute Ferrari, aye  
Come around our way (yeah)  
You always wanna party  
You gotta handle your business  
Can I get a witness?  
Mmm hmm, what part of the game is this?  
If we were in the islands, I would fry your whole tribe  
Sicilian style while add enough break wide  
As I come back with the vibe  
And I throw up near side  
Grimy niggas I can feel ya  
I've been here the whole time

The army's on way  
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Ahh, you'll never grow  
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The army's on way  
Ahh, you'll never grow, you'll never grow  
The army's on way  
Ahh, you'll never grow  
Ahh, you'll never grow  
The army's on way  
Ahh, you'll never grow  
Ahh, you'll never grow

Where your friends ain't your friends  
And your foes ain't your foes  
Where these niggas turning us bitches  
And these bitches turn into hoes  
Where the women at?

Baby I'ma getcha back, getcha back  
Sit cha back, lick ya back, split ya back, picture that  
If you don't know my story that's a more the reason to get the seasons  
I'm stressed but I'm still breathing  
Cleveland, the city we come from redrum  
And murda mo I can feel some  
Dumb idiots, hideous, fiesty, insideous  
Some say I'm the prettiest thing  
No need me rapping?  
Fuck that!  
Wind up just like a muskrat  
Hut one! Hut two! And bust back!  
Cuz that's just how we do in fact  
How do I feel me?  
Fuck that touch molest two  
And what's that little lesion on me?  
Jesus, why did I do that?

You better be careful where you go  
What am I supposed to do?  
You better be careful what you do  
What am I supposed to do?  
You better be careful who you use  
What am I supposed to do?  
You better be careful who you choose  
What am I supposed to do?

Ahh, you'll never grow!  
The army's on way

See, we can ride and fuck a cop  
Oh no, let's walk and fuck 'em all  
We can pull out all our guns  
Or we can talk and help the cause  
Silent weapons watch your step, step  
Squad hit your set yet?  
Ain't nobody snitching  
But I see one of your niggas is itching  
Soon as pinched 'em I connect he gonna tell 'em  
I'm gonna tell you, you gon' get that ass wet, wet, wet  
We talking about non-profit organizations  
Travel with the Lord all over the nation  
Unmasked situ-, love and trust have some patience  
Keep the faith  
Even if Satan is face to face then keep hittin  
Remember Joe before value of gold broke, but I know  
Whatever you facing keep on chasing, chasing  
Can't runaway you gotta face 'em, erase 'em  
Get to the finish get to the spinach, and keep blazing

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You better be careful what you do  
You better be careful who you choose  
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What am I supposed to do?  
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Ahh, you'll never grow  
Ahh, you'll never grow  
The army's on way  
You'll never grow

Ahh, you'll never grow