

## Forever Winning

Jae Millz

If not us then who, leggo  
Young money, we the hardest team  
Forever winning bitch, we on our Charlie Sheen  
Make that ass jump, girl do your damn thing  
We bout that life, and them niggas ain't bout a damn thing

Okay, they say time is money, and most say life is short,  
So I chase my dollar signs and let that bullshit walk,  
You in that bullshit? you might as well walk,  
I'm in the air first class, pound key, cant talk, sorry  
Look in my eyes and you gonna see its a real nigga,  
No deck of cards nigga, I don't deal with ya,  
I talk to the ghost of james brown,  
It was a mans world then and its a mans world now,  
If you a fake nigga before, then you a fake nigga now,  
Nothing change, same song, same lyrics, same sound,  
Same shit different day, new problems every day,  
That revolver got that bang, that automaty just spray,  
Fuck games I don't play, unless its nba 2k,  
Or that Madden, I ain't laughin, [?], you next to pay  
that's just jae, jae don't think, jae just go ham,  
before you could blink, you go get a drink,  
she wink, next thing I know shes bent over my sink,  
Millz

Its Lil Tuenchi  
I ain't on shit, I was born Wayne, wish I was born rich,  
Millz what it do, where them New York bitches,  
If these walls could talk, I hope they talk business,  
And I got my money right, and sense my money right,  
I can get some kidnappers to go kidnap your son and wife,  
I don't pack a gun or knife, I pack a checkbook,  
And I just point god, Russel Westbrook,  
On the real nigga, the clips got curves, that's sex appeal nigg  
a,  
I'm extra ill, you pay the medical bill nigga,  
We masked up like there was a chemical spill nigga,  
Fuck with me e y e be damn if you will nigga,  
When we rolling we pop you like an extra pill nigga,  
Shoot to kill nigga, the truth will kill niggas,  
One time for harlem, two for Millz nigga, Tunechi