

# Never Had Shit

Juvenile

That's right, Cash Money done took over this shit, motherfuckers.  
Y'all don't know how ta do it.  
I'ma show ya how I live. (Number-one stunters.)  
Peep this shit out, lil' one:  
(This is how the fuck we do it, boy)

My pockets flooded with money like it been rainin' for months  
Put Jackie Chan outta business, tha way that I live stunt  
Man, I'll spend fifty G's on just a chair and a sofa  
Got tired of all that drivin' so I got me a chauffeur  
Gettin' head watchin' TV on tha block of Magnolia  
Give tha kids twenty dollars when I open my door  
My grill like marble floors, was workin' with four  
After we score, I laid there and got me six more  
Now my body needs ta be treated, I'm 'bout to get weak  
Full of that shit, gon' kill that man, he got me hungry and greedy  
They call my watch tha North Pole cuz it's flooded with ice  
It's a bitch in tha day, a motherfucker at night  
If somebody get my jewelry they'll be set for life  
Buy a house before tha wedding, and a ring for tha wife  
Money ain't shit ta me because I'm young and I'm blessed  
I don't carry no cash; it's credit cards, or checks

Actin' like a nigga that ain't never had shit  
Lookin' through my ben, sayin', "There's some asses."

Nigga, I stretched tha Rover, stopped playin' with these hoes  
Got a hundred on my left, fifty on tha wrist, ho

Fuck, I be shinin' from tha clothes, cars, jewelry  
Got seven-year-old children wanna grow up to be like me

Niggas pullin' up, drivin' off tha showroom floor  
Got a mouth full of gold so I can boot these hoes

Somebody asked me tha time, I just had ta look back  
Showed them tha biggettes on my watch and said how I could see that

Got trillion cut earrings so I can blind these hoes  
I'm tha number-one stunter fuckin' rap-hoes (rap-hoes)

Stun'n is a way of livin', ya fuckin' with my clique  
Try ta pay tha dealership that sell tha shit that don't exist

I got all my hoes ridin' Lexus Coupe two-door  
Put tha Cadillac up, it was movin' too slow

We Cash Money stunters runnin' long as tha street  
You wan' verify our cash, go ask First NBC, nigga

Look, look  
Bitches... say I stunt too much  
It's o... k cuz I can back it up  
Know you gon'.. let me.. do what I do  
Rock my Rolie, ride drop-tops, too  
'Til tha day I die, I'm gon' shine  
Drive top-of-tha-line

Pop bottles of wine  
Break bread with my cliquer niggas... niggas  
Toss hoes, take naked pictures... pictures  
Rap, hustle, get paid, nigga... nigga  
Try not to get a big head, nigga... nigga  
Look, you like my watch, ha  
You like my ring, ha  
You like tha way it look and how it bling bling, ha  
I got so many karats, I could feed ten rabbits  
Got so much ice, cool me down when I wear it  
Every nigga in my clique... bubble and glide  
Every nigga in my clique... sittin' low and high