

# Neva Stop Me

Lil B

You can have your case, then  
Praying on my downfall  
The game got me fucked up  
Got to fuck around y'all  
Straight through - zoom - like a NASCAR  
Visions, don't talk about decisions  
I was the last one to get this  
Last one to get that  
Kept my head up when it rained  
Through my coat-back  
I'm a lumberjack,  
I'm chopping trees to the game.  
Not talking about the plants, talking drug fame.  
You gonna see in jail, the criminals never safe  
This came from the heart  
Don't look at my past  
I just left it in this dark  
I could start from scratch  
Multiply the truth: it's all facts  
You can deny I'm great, you don't rap  
If you say I ain't real  
Then you don't trap  
From waiting at the bus stop  
To riding all-black  
If God's real, then why my friend have to die?  
Sometimes I've just got to ask: why?

Back-to-back, cars move after the fact  
It's like my life action-packed  
Memories just fade in, caved in  
I wrote this already, it's like a double-take  
But I will never stop my love  
You can't infiltrate, one in a billion  
Like Young Jeezy feeling like one in a million  
I get the chance, I work harder than ever  
Anybody talking down, bitch we in it together  
You seem to forget, you not gonna live forever  
Why you cop that ride and you spend that cheddar?  
Stack up your money, that's word to mother  
Lot of people talking down man, living to maintain  
My life not made, I'm in the hood like ant-spray  
Words could kill. "Why they call his album that?"  
And "How the fuck he feel?"  
Bitch I do what I want  
And the tracks is ill  
Remember Lil B, bitch  
That's that dude that's real  
Let's get it