Never Never

Rockie Fresh

[Hook:] Never never had so much to gain, and throw it all away And if I ever had the chance again, I'd probably do the same Singing oh, I won't let you go Singing oh, I [Verse 1:] Okay, it's Rockie checking in, I'm loving what I got I'm about to run the game until this muh'fucker drops And you can have it all, but you'll never take my spot Plus my flow a lil dirty, I suggest you bring a mop Staying clean and low key, has always been a win for me Clearing all the drama and the attacks of my enemies If I die today and this should ever be the end of me I'm grateful for the things that I've already begin to see From sold out stages, to magazine pages Not even twenty-one when I shut down Vegas An independent nigga getting love from hella majors And I did it own my own, ain't down with taking favors I am self-taught (God made) Worked hard (got paid) Show love (why hate?) Get it now (why wait?) Shit, you gotta know your time is of the essence If you say you got a gift, make them appreciate your presence [Hook] [Verse 2:] Okay they thought that I would fail, they only see me making it Even when I chill, I'm getting more dough than they can qet Yeah, I'm in the game but, I never really play for shit Kwame Brown money niggas saying, "I get paid to sit" And we smoking on good, fuck them bad vibes And all of my niggas fresh men, like the Fab Five We don't put the time out, they just put the time in Now we getting old paper, young niggas grinding And we stay everywhere the change go We don't really walk much, but we ain't old-aged though All the old heads fuck with me like Kangol Had to switch it up I try not to use the same flow My shit ridiculous Real question is how sick is this I come through straight dick your bitch Then I pull off in an expensive whip Driving 88, I'm riding out I don't give a damn what you're talkin' 'bout I gotta get back to them large amounts, so I never go back to down and out