

# Never Told

## Anne Marie Menta

Yeah, Wasup girl ?

[Verse 1: J. Cole]Uh, Angel eyes, long hair

I see you cryin', what's wrong there

He did what? He fucked who?

We know the story, what's new?

See I could probably rush you

Tell you that he should have loved you

Take advantage, fuck you

Tell you I'll do all the shit he wouldn't do

But the truth is, we all the same

On different teams, but it's all a game

The objective, tryna to score

You gotta wife, you find a whore

You fuck her fast, she find her drawers

Pull up her pants, you find the door

You drive her home, she mop you off

You bust again, and drop her off

Then repeat like an episode

Why we cheat? I'll never know

Is it cause we rap ? Heaven's no

Lotta niggas rap though, never blow

A heterosexual, girl you fine, from head to toe

Could it be cause my father let me know

That he cheated, and somehow I never told

I never told

[Verse 2: J. Cole]Ok, that's what it is, I see the game

The hoes come, the season's change

The hoes go, we rearrange

Fuck up her life, she'll never be the same

The old G's that beat the game

Forever young, Peter Pan

35, still playin', child support, still payin'

Jugglin', bill payin'

Been runnin' round, field dayin'

Wine and dine, meal payin'

With hopes that she'll land

The bed and, get wet then, give head then

You bet man, the same girl who said we just met man

Game colder than the fuckin' dead man  
One night stands, no best man  
No bridesmaids, or Reverends  
Cause Wolverine's depressin', don't wanna be your ex man  
Cause cupid aims and throw the darts  
There go the sparks and broken hearts  
Who wanna build Noah's Ark  
Just to have that shit torn apart

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>