

Never Goin' Back

Mobb Deep

[havoc]

Yo...

Ain't no hard time invented that havoc can't handle

If cats only knew all the shit I been through

Homicide, suicide, am i, losin my mind?

Just, standin my ground keep it bottled up inside

Practice what I preach dunn, ride for my loved ones

Asked about my life, no doubt had a tough one

Did dirt, got dirt, shit only got worse

Been asked God why he put me on this earth, yo

Not for nuttin dunn, I want it all - can you blame me?

Niggaz just be settlin for crumbs

How dumb, how come, with no outcome?

Ten years later niggaz still in the slums

Strung off the next shit, dyin for they next shit

Foamin from the mouth for the next man necklace

And how about that, niggaz too grown for that

I'm holdin it down, now where your head at? yoChorus: mobb deep (repeat 2x)I ain't goin back, I ain't lookin
back

I'm movin ahead, now how about that?

Hell no black, I'm where the paper at

Long as I don't forget where I came from[prodigy]

We do it the mobb way - leave em lookin like a strawberry

My outlook on life is quite very - positive

I'm a content fella

Until you tamper with my plans to go on further

Fuck the hassle, it ain't worth my energy unless I must

If you insist, I'll be more than glad til his beef marriage

Me and you til death do us

Scrape my fingertips on bricks, forty-two shot clips

That's my shit, do it like the old timers

I use a wide holster, it's more discrete while I'm post up

Or in motion, most niggaz be floatin

Don't even make eye contact, walkin

Dunn, pay attention that's how niggaz die sooner

Watch who you pass and it might be a reaper

Watch my niggaz we'll jump when you least thought

We came from the streets up, now we put g's up, soChorus[havoc]

Yo, had time to think when just on the brink of death

At my front door me receivin slugs?
Only twenty-five, got fifty more to go
And knows, their plot I hope they ass die slow
How though no dough, please don't show
Like my man twist said don't even see me when I blow
Got, issue with my foes best believe i'ma solve em
And laugh at your petty-ass problems[prodigy]
Out the slums of queens, came a bunch of young gun niggaz
The infamous mobb deep
With dreams, of one day makin it big
With they live nigga rap music, hard liquor swigs
Dirty timbs, thirsty grins
Smile all up in your face then I break your chin
Went platinum, now them niggaz writin scripts
Murda muzik the movie, pushin spaceships like..Chorus

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