

Never Ever (Produced By Skitzo)

Cam'ron

Yo I, drive on the parkway, park in the drive way
I had a hard day, I'm on my parkay
I said I thought a brother nothin' like park aye
No I'm not rico but I'm definitely suaveAye, so parlay, I'll let the pigeons know
I fuck 'em top speed, not need pigeon toed
I leave 'em bow legged, tell her relax dear
Louie buggin', louie luggage, I'm leavin' don't aks where I had the 2011 things last year
Side colleges, gynecologist, here's a pap smear
Is that clear? I'm feelin' bad as ever
Honey LV purse, eww, Patten leather I'll have her like, hmm, she make me say, mah
I'll have her like, ooh, then I make her say, ah
Never mind the phony, you lookin' kinda lonely
I want to be ginuwine, can I grind that pony? Y'all never ever, ever, ever could live my life, boy
Could life my life, boy
Y'all never ever, ever, ever could live my life, girl
Could life my life, girl Yo, hey yo, I play with a rough stay, I sold enough ye'
I'll never stop eatin' all this game is like a buffet
I must say, I get the dust moved
Cock blocks, chopped rocs, yeah, call it crush groves You wouldn't do diddly, digga, my delivery
Is better than a mail man, you never seen misery
Seriously, on the other hand visibly
You might know my neighbor Walt
Walt who? Disseney?
Disseney? Yeah, DisseneyCoke, cakes, pot pies
No chicken in it [Incomprehensible]
Old ladies gyza, they get up early doggie
You see what happen to daddy boys? Yeah, you was tryin' to cake it, you got your mom's evicted
Now everybody lookin' at you
They mad at you 'cause you went and took the drama route
Llama out and you had the work up in your mama's house Y'all never ever, ever, ever could live my life, boy
Could life my life, boy
Y'all never ever, ever, ever could live my life, girl
Could life my life, girl Yo I, I hit the dealer, then the dealer hit the stoope
Then I hit the dealer, leave the dealer with a coupe
Pick up mami, she said, "You wanna hear the truth?"
This car is hot cam but where's the roof? I said ma, there's no top, I do this
She said, "Oh, you like easy-e, roofless"
I said true this, four rings, who this?
Smooth rick, tooth chip, a nigga need a few bricks Drop shawty off, so I can show 'em some

He cop four, so you know I had to throw her one
'Cause my teammate green off the payroll
We turned yayo, to fettuccini alfredo Y'all never ever, ever, ever could live my life, boy
Could life my life, boy
Y'all never ever, ever, ever could live my life, girl
Could life my life, girl

Songwriters

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