

Never

Angie Martinez

[Intro: Girl]

And you will never break me til the day I die[Verse: Angie]

Yo everytime I turn around they say

How I deal with that weak shit

I told y'all of the stages I can't agree wit

We showed y'all, promoted y'all on how to freak shit

But here's a little secret...

Uh uh we still number one, blazin Hip-Hop and R&B quick
'cause it's simple and plain, now can you sit and complain quick

When we payed the way for you to get in the game chicks
Nigga's wuteva...it's only the real that they recognize by the real

And since you don't recognize you know the deal

How I feel? I don't know emotions get showed

If anything I feel violated being that we been cloned

Reporterz quit, I don't get caught up in the mix

10 years deep, I was brought up in this shit

OG , big truck series, the cars is gone

Any questions? I'll be directing your comments

To alkatron...sing that shit[Chorus]

A primitive mind is all I, all I ever had

And you will neva break me til the day I die[Verse: Angie]

My reputation and my name is superb

Now add that with animal house and a flow that's like rain down a curb
'cause I, write a verse and I change a few words, edit and perfected it ..

And and... I'm still on the air about the dough

Be clear, you gotta go each year we lock and load

Beware I'm outta control animal mode will let you know not to
hand me no goal

Everything I write hot like my hand on a stove

The (?) know bullshit don't effect me like a "Die Hard" knicks fan

So no mas if's and's

I could show you how power shit get ran and I can't get budged
'cause when your best friend is the jury bottom line is you can't get judged

And that last line went over ya head so

You'll probably never know til your dead either way

What I said is real, sing![Repeat Chorus][Verse: Angie]

Uh yo uh..

And I'm not bein cocky

'cause I work my way up

And even tho' it hurt never gave up
Went from handin' out fliers to number one major.. I don't
I'm about dollars, hold your to cents saved up
Dropped my first album never rock in my life
Did everything on mah own wrote the songs, hit the mic
Get the beats all nice stayed up got it right
Minimal help, felt alone
Now you got a problem right?
'cause it's animal house, the team is here
It's a new day with me this year be clear, I'm focused
Best coaches, way too many peeps
Pro to machines and way to much heat
Still grounded never been way up in the sky
Workaholic still spend days inside
Angie, you could never break me, I move wise
And that's til the day I die, ohh, my, GOD[Repeat Chorus]

Songwriters

Martinez, Angie / Risto, Kevin / Austin, Jamar / Gowan, LaurencePublished by

Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, MUSIC & MEDIA INT'L, INC. Song Discussions is protected by
U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>