Never Had It (feat. Rayven Justice)

Jonn Hart

[Hook]
Baby, has your feet touched the islands?
Have you ever had your own stylist?
I lay you down in different continents
Don't mean to brag but you should try this
I'mma fuck you like you never had it
I'mma show you like you never had it
I'mma kill it like you never had it
I'mma do you like you never had it
So many name niggas, they was tragic
We gon' ball like a [?]
I'mma fuck you like you never had it
I'm the nigga that you never had[Verse 1]
I'mma fuck you like you never had it
With your hand on my stick in the automatic
Got you rollers killing time, unapologetic
G5, so high, got you asthmatic
Getting lost, taking trips overseas
Sipping coconut water straight off the tree
Ain't never tricking, know you fucking with a sad bitch
No what it is when I grab it, you can have it
Popping tags where they only speak Italian
Picnic in white sand, girl we wilding
I'm down under like a nigga is Australia
Love how you ride it like a stallion
I kill that pussy just like an assassin
For a hoe, no I'm not passing
Been a real nigga, who's asking?
Used to Happy Meals, that's tragic, no bullshit, let's make it happen[Hook]
Baby, has your feet touched the islands?
Have you ever had your own stylist?
I lay you down in different continents
Don't mean to brag but you should try this
I'mma fuck you like you never had it
I'mma show you like you never had it
I'mma kill it like you never had it
I'mma do you like you never had it
So many name niggas, they was tragic
We gon' ball like a [?]

I'mma fuck you like you never had it
I'm the nigga that you never had[Verse 2]
Girl beep, I got the keys to the Jeep
Top down, mobbing through the streets
Court side, you and me, Steph Curry with the three
I'm the fucking MVP, them other niggas real Ds
Just tell me where you wanna go
We can chase the sunset 'til the Galapygos
Put you on some shit that you ain't even never know
Girl you high and elevate, past the Pokonos
5 stars, 5 courses, all in one night
Netflix and chill, baby 'til the daylight
Switching lanes fast, hopping on the next flight
Go to Paris just to dance in the moonlight
Ay, she ain't never made love in Louis sheets before
She ain't never held a Burkin bag in the store
She ain't never had Jimmy Choos on her feet
I'mma give you all this game but it ain't free

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/