

# Never Let It Go

## Afro-Dite

[Chorus - Keys]If only I could see you again  
I will make sure that those days never end  
If only I could do it all again  
Just to have one more chance  
I'll never let it go

[Fabolous talking over Chorus]I mean life's not like that though  
Sometimes you only get one shot  
Most times, yeah

[Verse 1 - Fabolous]Don't you hate a could of, would of, should of nigga?  
Could of did, would of did, well you should of nigga (nigga)

I am never on the iffy shit  
You see her with me, you ain't gotta wonder if he hit

My daddy was a player too, Ken Griffey shit  
He said kill these hoes and get the death certificates (haha)

So when I do me, I over do it  
In the red Rover sendin bitches over to it  
Might use the Caddy, part-time golfer  
But act now I'm a limited time offer  
And I'm off the, chain like a stray dog  
If I want it, I'm a fetch it, I don't play dog (I don't play dog)

I see the game from a sick angle  
New York had a chance, the bitch pick Tango  
In my case you get one opportunity  
Minus convertible, so let's call it drop-tunity, haha

[Chorus][Verse 2 - Fabolous]Get a slice of the pie now, you wait 'til the pizza's cold

Then you sayin what you +Shoulda+ did like Keyshia Cole  
+I Should Have Cheated+ (nah), I +Shoulda Let You Go+ (nah)  
I just shake 'em off (yeah), Etch A Sketch a ho (haha)  
I draw a blank, back to the drawing board  
I'm like Michael Jordan if we talkin scorin broads (damn)

To me you got one chance to miss ya shot (yeah)  
Better get ya J up (yeah), life is not a layup (nah)  
Meanin, sometime they make it hard  
Like a straight dude, naked broad get on top of me  
Why give an inch if she can take a yard? (woo)  
You land on "Chance," take a card, it's Monopoly  
I think past "Go" (yeah), 200 on my mental dash though  
And my foot is on the gas ho

If opportunity ain't there, make one  
They ain't give me a chance, so I had to take one, Los'  
[Chorus][Fabolous talking over Chorus]Niggaz be lookin at shit that's right in front of 'em man  
They don't even see their chance is right in front of 'em  
You know? It's fucked up  
[Verse 3 - Fabolous]I look at Obama and I more than glance  
I don't just see change, I saw a chance  
How many hustlers do you know waitin for a chance?  
Some pedal more than Lance in the Tour de France  
How many convicts inside waitin for a break?  
That's rare, short time, waitin for a steak  
How many shooters holdin heat, waitin for a shot?  
Fall asleep in the car waitin for a shot  
Sniper's in D.C., I know what he see  
I'm tryin to put you on to it, Cici  
Just ate fried chicken, I took greasy  
I told this bitch I'm a Mac/Mack not a P.C. (haha)  
I sit niggaz down, don't let 'em stand a chance  
Only way you squares ride is a ambulance  
Kill 'em while you got a chance in a Bronco  
Or it comes back in the end, Benny Blanco, yes  
[Chorus]Fabolous F/ Keys Never Let It Go lyrics

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