

Never Had Shit (F. Big Tymers, B.G. & Turk)

Juvenile

That's right, Cash Money took over this shit, motherfuckers
Y'all don't know how ta do it, I'ma show ya how I live
Peep this shit out, lil' oneMy pockets flooded with money like it been rainin' for months
Put Jackie Chan outta business, tha way that I live stunt
Man, I'll spend fifty G's on just a chair and a sofa
Got tired of all that drivin', so I got me a chauffeurGettin' head watchin' TV on tha block of Magnolia
Give tha kids twenty dollars when I open my door
My grill like marble floors, was workin' with four
After we score, I laid there and got me six moreNow my body needs ta be treated, I'm 'bout to get weak
Full of that shit, gon' kill that man, he got me hungry and greedy
They call my watch tha North Pole 'cuz it's flooded with ice
It's a bitch in tha day, a motherfucker at nightIf somebody get my jewelry they'll be set for life
Buy a house before tha wedding and a ring for tha wife
Money ain't shit to me because I'm young and I'm blessed
I don't carry no cash, its credit cards, checksActin' like a nigga that ain't never had shit
Lookin' through my ben, sayin', there's some assesActin' like a nigga, that ain't never had shit
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Lookin' through my ben, sayin', there's some assesNigga, I stretched tha Rover, stopped playin' with these hoes
Got a hundred on my left, fifty on tha wrist, ho
Fuck, I be shinin' from tha clothes, cars, jewelry
Got seven-year-old children wan grow up to be like meNiggas pullin' up, drivin' off tha showroom floor
Got a mouth full of gold so I can boot these hoes
Somebody asked me tha time, I just had ta look back
Showed them tha baguettes on my watch and say how I could see thatGot trillion cut earrings, so I can blind
these hoes
I'm tha number one stunna, fuckin' rap hoes
Stun'n is a way of livin', ya fuckin' with my clique
Try ta pay tha dealership that sell tha shit that don't existI got all my hoes ridin' Lexus coupe, two door
Put tha Cadillac up, it was movin' too slow
We Cash Money stunnas, money long as tha street
You wan' verify our cash, go ask First NBC, niggaActin' like a nigga, that ain't never had shit
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Lookin' through my ben, sayin', there's some assesLook, look, bitches say, I stunt too much
It's okay 'cuz I can back it up
Know you gon' let me do, what I do
Rock my Rolie, ride drop-tops, too'Til tha day I die, I'm gon' shine

Drive top of tha line, pop bottles of wine
Break bread with my clique of niggas, niggas
Toss hoes, take naked pictures, picturesRap, hustle, get paid, nigga, nigga
Try not to get a big head, nigga, nigga
Look, you like my watch, ha, you like my ring, ha
You like tha way it look and how it bling bling, haI got so many karats, I could feed ten rabbits
Got so much ice, cool me down when I wear it
Every nigga in my clique, bubble and glide
Every nigga in my clique sittin' low and highActin' like a nigga, that ain't never had shit
Lookin' through my ben, sayin', there's some assesActin' like a nigga, that ain't never had shit
Lookin' through my ben, sayin', there's some assesActin' like a nigga, that ain't never had shit
Lookin' through my ben, sayin', there's some assesActin' like a nigga, that ain't never had shit
Lookin' through my ben, sayin', there's some asses

Songwriters

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