

Neva Broke

E-40

what's up my nigga
Check this out you been listenin' for awhile
Why don't you tell these niggas
What they really thinkin' about
When be wrappin' this mail[Verse 1]
Turn my mail, I talk to rappers when I touch down
I'ma go by me a check with my bitches welfare check
And if I hurt her feelings who gives a fuck
I'm out for myself, bout to make me a smooth cover
I keep it on the under in a closet on the hush hush
On my way to victories downtown surplus
To get a blend aqua windbreaker
To match blue latchin' vendeta
Scandalism, that's what I'm majorin' in
Yeah, murderism I'm doin' niggas in
So give up the ghost my nigga
Remember me, I used to be your main nigga
But fuck ya, I'm jealous and I hate ya fuckin' guts
I got it in me cause ya clockin' do-do bucks
Break yourself, makin' quarters, ladies rings, chains
I'll take that cartridge out and set it on the range
Prepare for the jack if ya sellin' coke
As long as I got me a strap nigga, I'm never brokeAs long as I got me a strap, I'm never broke[Verse 2]
Got the nigga car at the mall on bricks
Beat strip, beat tip fucked him like a bitch
I'm that nigga to hate playas
A playa hater starvin' like Somalia
You got some yo-yo
Cause I'm right back chokin' again
Chokin' mo' now before I did when I went in
Tomorrow I got to go take a piss test for real
I'm tryin' to clean out my system with stay clean and golden seals
But I'm gon' be late, I'm on vacation
Because it's too early for me to go back on a violation
Fuck my P.O. I need some M-O
N-E-Y so I can get high and kick in this nigga's door
It's four in the morning I'm on a mission peep
The best time to catch a nigga in his sleep
Wake ya ass motherfucker I know ya rich

Tell me where the fuck is yours, I'ma bust ya bitch
 Do dick in ya greasel I tie him up
 And made him watch me poke her, I'm never broke
 Do dick in ya greasel I tie him up
 Then I made him watch me poke her, I'm never broke
 I'm never broke[Verse 3]
 Baby crevice was tight like a pair of vice grips
 I looked at pop and said "You must got a lil' dick"
 Havin' shame he was cryin' like a toddler
 Nigga couldn't stand here baby scream and holler
 I said "You got one mo' time nigga where is the minl"
 He said "It's in the den right corner, top vent"
 Folks remember that I'm scandalous and anti-fuckless
 I carry diseases such as herpes and nut pluckers
 Nutted in the bitch, kissed her on her lips
 Made her get up and suck a little dick
 The bitch had her some play though
 Ya know she deep throat my big ol'
 I dropped my strap like a sucker would
 She said "How does it feel" I said "Good"
 She said "You know this ain't the way to mix business with pleasure"
 I said "I know this ain't the weather to make miserable pleasure"
 You know this ain't the weather to mix business and pleasure
 Shit, she tried to bite off my pecker
 Helped rex loose, I hangin' juice
 And after juice you beggin' for this shit
 Like you gon' knock it out better
 Picked up my tech up off the ground
 Pistol whipped, tied up sittin' down
 I need a black screwdriver but a butter knife will do
 To the vent I went to collect all my due
 Struck out the side of boss game steward
 Hopped in my hoo-ride made a left on Newark
 Through the dark alleys black this black that
 As long as I got me a strap look I'm never broke, yeah I'm never broke[Talking]
 Oh I see
 So what you're saying is a girl
 Is something like an investment
 Keep your revenues up to par
 And all you need is a strap
 Precisely that's how motherfuckers make them fat lick-backs
 See I'm way respected in the rap industry
 Cause I skip, spit that real-life type shit
 Feel it, so let's hustle up the true motherfuckers
 Apart from the tarp
 And the motherfuckin' good from the not huh

Songwriters

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