

U Ain't Never

Kodak Black

Boy you ain't never sell no work, aye
Sniper Gang boy, I got that shit on lock Aye, you ain't never sell no work
How I skrt skrt when I pull up in that vert, aye
Aye, you ain't never sold no rock
How I drop the top, when I pull up in that drop, uh
Uh, you ain't never snatched no car
I ain't living hard, when I jump out with that rod, uh
Uh, you ain't never pull no caper
How I'm getting paper, when I jump out with that banger They like dang player, do your thing player
Get that money, I be road running
Call it Mickey D's 'cause I love it
Like a fucking safe, how I got this shit on lock
You know I'm Sniper Gang so I keep this shit on lock
And I'm solo riding in a stolen ride to that guap
You ain't certified, nigga you can't post up on my block
Got the forty Glock cocked back, I be ready to pop
And my pocket look like a pregnant lady, like she ready to pop
You ain't never hit no fucking lick, you ain't got no bread
All my niggas be on go, they act like they ain't got no head
Like my bitches red, money same color as a pool
You a damn fool
How you outchea, you ain't got no loot? Aye, you ain't never sell no work
How I skrt skrt when I pull up in that vert, aye
Aye, you ain't never sold no rock
How I drop the top, when I pull up in that drop, uh
Uh, you ain't never snatched no car
I ain't living hard, when I jump out with that rod, uh
Uh, you ain't never pull no caper
How I'm getting paper, when I jump out with that banger How I skeet skeet on your ass, pull out with that bag
They like damn Black, why I never see you drive the Jag?
Aye, aye, you ain't never slang that iron
How I'm on the grind, I got blood in my eyes
I got VVS's on my chains, riding with your main
Why you on the corner, nigga you ain't never sold no yay
And they call me Bill, 'cause I'm all about a dollar
I ain't selling makeup, but you know I got that product
You could call me Brady, 'cause that money I got a bunch
What's up witcho lady? Shawty said she want a hunch
I be sneaking dog, I be geeking dog, like an armadillo

Like a fucking lizard, nigga I be creeping for that skrillaAye, you ain't never sell no work

How I skrt skrt when I pull up in that vert, aye

Aye, you ain't never sell no rock

How I drop the top, when I pull up in that drop, uh

Uh, you ain't never snatched no car

I ain't living hard, when I jump out with that rod, uh

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Songwriters

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