

# Never

## Tonedeff

[Hook X2]

Never say never, cause you never know  
When never's gonna break you down  
And change up all the rules

It's gonna flip the game and make a fool of you[Verse 1]  
He was a son of a gun, the type of brother to get in trouble for fun  
A hustler, always on the hunt for some funds  
From others, knowing how they struggled for crumbs  
He'd loved to hold em up and, punk 'em in clubs  
He was a showy motherfucker and such

That prompted suckers to duck, Something stoic, never buckled or budged  
He moved weight, bitties loved to get a glimpse when he passed  
Screwfaced, and the brother won't dance, no chance  
Still they serving up the ass to em, I don't matter  
He would surely get a pass, Coolin, he owned the ave  
And didn't swerve with any fast movement, it showed status  
"Real G's never dance" Homey wouldn't have it  
Till one day the sun came tumbling

His one main slut went to the fuzz with where the drugs lay  
Some say she she must've busted him banging a couple sluts from the Bay, and he complained to her  
Now she's contained stuck within tough luck cage with a rough bunkmate, named Terry

Who makes him dance in the commissary  
Like[Hook][Verse 2]

She was a lovely soul, without a judge, she was busty, swole  
She was the woman that no one takes home  
And son, her tolerance for sluts and hoes  
Was a quarter shorter than Muggsy Bogues  
She'd run to service every sunday, scoping all these hussies  
Posing for the pulpit in luxury clothes  
Cause they were hunting for the perfect husband  
That comes with a country home, that they could one day own  
"I would never settle for funds, I'm grown  
Gentlemen come with loans, and you're indebted in the bed to the bone  
Selling your skeleton's disgusting", though  
She found a man who was comfortable, and soon their love would grow  
They had the wedding of the summer, and everything was in front of em  
And she'd eventually come to expect the better things coming in  
Like expensive clubs and boats, she loved the life  
Then all the sudden she's broke, when he succumbed to a stroke

She couldn't bare to not keep up with the joneses  
Now her her dough comes from lusty roles in the movie "Fuck my holes"  
Like[Hook]Verse: 3  
He was a Casanova  
Not really, but his talent sold him  
He was crass, but his passion drove up on the curb  
When he rapped, it showed - and ladies certainly had to know him  
He was trapped in the past and sewn up in a pattern  
Holding to his oldest habits as a grown up  
To creep, creep, When he was alone he was prone  
Just to peep peep, any bit porn he could hold  
As a pre-teen, he begins to hoard what is shown  
Then extreme scenes, become a resort of his own  
As the weeks keep coming, and seeds reap nothing  
But the hunger for the hunt of the cheap deed  
Brother here would cheat cheat, any single chance that he'd get  
His insecurities surpassed the regrets  
Yes, it seems there was a deep need for fantasy to match what he'd get  
But he couldn't connect and like it was passenger-sex  
And since reality, would have him upset, he vowed to keep clean  
If he found a sweet thing, he's positive he'd have to reset  
"Yo, I'll never cheat again if I tie the knot"  
He put a ring on a woman, with a mind to stop  
Now every piece of ass that he met with an eye on his cock  
He felt like he was passing a test, when denying their shot  
But when the times they got hard, he resigned and dropped guard  
And now he lives alone and pays the price for the 'pop'[Bridge]  
Never is a boulder, teetering on the edge  
And your breath can tip it over  
All it takes is one mention to set it in motion  
When never hears it's name, then it starts close in  
Never is an army with cannons blazing  
Daring you say shit, and make it blatant  
If you never say never then remember to dead it, get it  
But then you better hide, cause you already said it twice

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