

# Never Had Shit (feat. 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 night  
If 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, it? s 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 me  
Niggas 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  
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Lookin' through my ben, sayin', there's some asses

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