## **Never Ever (Mike D Radio Remix)**

## Ciara

Throw yo' hands up in the air

If ya know he love ya

Tell the DJ play this song right here

If ya know he love ya

Let, let, let, let me see you 2-step

If ya know he love ya

It don't matter if you by yourself

If ya know he love yaIf that boy don't love you by now

He will never ever, never ever love you

He will never ever, never ever love you

If that boy don't love you by now

He will never ever, never ever love you

He will never ever, never ever love youI know you think that I just be trippin' on ya

Boy you see, this ain't how I normally be

But I can't help this jealousy

Ooh it's taking over me, ooh I'm falling way to deep

Without you by my side I feel like I can't eat or sleepBut I, gotta come down to earth, I don't wanna

But I, gotta let you go, but baby I dont wanna

And I, I gotta see, that you and me, ain't meant to be

That's why I tell myselfIf that boy don't love you by now

He will never ever, never ever love you

He will never ever, never ever love you

If that boy don't love you by now

He will never ever, never ever love you

He will never ever, never ever love youBaby, I can't help but fantasize

Wondering what it might be like

You and I sound so right

But I'mma let it go tonight, Ain't nothin'

Coverin' my eyes

Ain't gotta see it more than twice

I get it, I got it

Baby, babyBut I, gotta come down to earth, I don't wanna

But I, gotta let you go, but baby I dont wanna

And I, I gotta see, that you and me, ain't meant to be

That's why I tell myselfIf that boy don't love you by now

He will never ever, never ever love you

He will never ever, never ever love you

If that boy don't love you by now

He will never ever, never ever love you

He will never ever, never ever love you
(Girl you better listen)Alright, alright, alright, okay
I see ya point, I must admit
I grind, I grind, I grind all day
This paper's what I'm tryin' to get
Now normally when I'm paper chasing, I be having tunnel vision
And if it's really like that lady, just turn on ya television
And there go Young, I said there go Young, you tryin' to get it did
Just know I gets it done, she love the I cheat
She love the way I move, I sho, I show up to her
Shows wit bout 100 goons
Its black this, black that

Black card, black flags
I really hope that's money that y'all got off in them black bags (ha ha)

808's & heartbreak,

State troopers & interstates,

Giving me a bad vibe,

Guess I'm just a bad guyThrow yo' hands up in the air

If ya know he love ya

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If ya know he love ya

Let, let, let me see you 2-step

If ya know he love ya

It don't matter if you by yourself

If ya know he love ya

## Songwriters

GAMBLE, KENNETH / HUFF, LEON / JENKINS, JAY / WILLIAMS, ELVIS / HARRIS, CIARA / JONES, JAMAL / DEAN, ESTERPublished by

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