## Carly Simon F/ Lucy Simon, Joanna Simon "Never Thought I"

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[Intro]
Yeah, heh
You know it's funny
The more things change, the more they stay the same
I'm sittin', watchin' these things around me
People doubting me, people questioning me
But everything's falling into place
Yeah, everything in time, feel me?

1 - Never thought I'd be this fly, what
Never thought I'd be this tight, what
Never thought I'd have my time, what
Never thought you'd hear me rap, what
Everybody wanna a piece of my cut
That record deal got sour
It's a trip how people change in this game
But it's still the same

## Repeat 1

Never caught behind, twist-ups of the mind Why I can't bring that body? Flipped it last time, press rewind Script it, that time, got ya mind Boys wasn't wit it, had to recline Laid back, fade back plenty of times Tommy Boy's filled with plenty of rhymes Back there niggas never called me fine One of the guys that scouts the scene Roughed up, stuffed up, left the scene Y'all bitches wouldn't never believe That their niggas was checkin' for me Little girl, curls, that was me Little world, swirls, that was me Drama unfold, that was me Drama fun, girls that was me Scrawny little thing, as a child Men would chuck, runnin' wild Me called names? Not allowed Gotta be something that was vile

Wide eyed, cried, takin' 'em blowin'
Start ridin', cried, ??
Flip that, start lookin' for shows
Spit that, time I have to go
On the car 'round the block, runnin' with boys
Only girl got Slick McCoy
Had a little crush, name was Troy
Got a little rush, loved the joy
Bent adolescent tryin' to get down
? to wearin' a frown
Steady comin' up, wonderin' how
Never been as fly, so look at me now

Repeat 1 Repeat 1

Started growin' up, started to bloom Same damn thing, chased out the storm E-lay C-lay caught at noon Write more, fight more, stay in my room Gettin' with the wrong guy, never again Get it from the wrong guy, never a friend Try to go straight, world tryin' to end No such thing, cuz I'm tryin' to mend Niggas try to see me, never before Bitches wanna be me, never before Niggas that would dis me, tryin' to score Bitches now jealous of me whore Heard they relay many of lines Got played, got laid many times Crushed inhibition, lookin' for signs Love didn't live here, it was blind

Repeat 1 Repeat 1

"Who's she?" Everybody askin' me
"Who's she?" Everybody ask to see
Who? Me? Everybody tryin' to be
Game ain't never been a thing to me
Was broke, now tote plenty of G's
Got mad, get with L-O-V
Me be mellow and sweet
????
Came up, has lots of luck
Came up, heads like destruct
Write more, don't get stuck
Write more, then make a buck
Bitch can't be heard, ?or a thing?
Been that shit, heard runnin' schemes
Now I'm the hottest thing on the scene

Straight line, got mine, know what I mean? Keep it on top, not a raid Hope it don't fly, masquerade.. Myself from them days of play Stories like this that I relate Hopin' that, don't start to slip Hopin' that, can keep a grip Write rhymes that I can flip Mothafuckin' business, it's a trip Learned that life ain't a game Passed up, passed by, it's a shame Never let ya life go insane Time go by, it's chain Look up, look by, it remains Still be sittin' there, still complain Gold digger's dream ?? Look up at the sky, say my name

Repeat 1 Repeat 1

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