

CunninLynguists f/ Big Rube

"Never"

Visit "[Never](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Hook]

When life is just a memory
All I ask is you remember me
We so scared to face our history
How will we replace that energy

[Big Rube]

Hip-Hop is immortal
It's survived many attacks and many wars using, our
minds eyes to portal
Folding the spaces between generations and races
So what we can come closer through the struggle
It's easy to move muscle, bone, skin and sinew
Movement of the mind is the type grind I'm into
So I kick the mental over sick instrumentals
Get respect with the pencil, never flex with the stencil
I'm in love with the artform that still keeps my heart
warm
Presented with the most virtuous intent but in a hand
form
They say Hip-Hop is dead, assassinated by niggas
But on the charts I read all the hits was by niggas
There's no surrealer drama, they wanna steal her from
ya
Take her out to a field in the woods but we ain't gonna
let 'em kill the hood
Can't kill it with the pistol, can't beat it with ya chain
Can't crush it with your rims, but you can save it with
your pain
As long as we breathe, Hip-Hop gonna breathe with us
As long as we real, folk can't help but feel us
The White Manifest Desitiny got 'em they dirty land
But no matter how clean they shave, they got them
dirty hands
My story says what his-story doesn't
In the passage of my people they tried to murder all my
cousins
They celebrate they Independence and ask us to forget
how they abused it
But we remind them everyday coming gangsta with
this music

Visit [CunninLynguists f/ Big Rube](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.