

Akon**"Never Gonna Get It - Featuring Topic & Akon"**

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I'm from the hard knock academy, automatically had to
be
Carryin' automatics, sprayin' [unverified], inaccurate
Clips to the back of it, barrel, cockin' it, immaculate
Learn to move packages in and out of Los Angeles

We savages, bustin' off rounds, sprayin' banana clips
Knockin pills off like Anna Nicole Smith
Shit, I'm in the hood, walkin' with choppers
Cock 'em and pop 'em coppers, glocks be talkin' like
Blockedie block, block

I probably popped Hoffa and possibly just forgot where
I tossed 'em
This nigga's obnoxious, me and Top got your picture in
the cockpit
She wanna pit stop, just see how the cock spit
These bosses deposit the profit, they watch as we cop
it

On top of the ostrich and foxes
It use to be the lil' guys in stress
Now I'ma boss where I'm from
With the last stress on my chest

See I know you'll like my swagger
No strap when I come through
Chain hangin' like Ali Baba
Know me, ya know how I do

The way that I move, nigga
(Ya neva gonna get it)
'Cause I'm to smooth, nigga
(Ya neva gonna get it)

I thought you knew, nigga
(Ya neva gonna get it)
You ain't got a clue, nigga
(Ya neva gonna get it)

Who in the hell left the gate open?
I'm pretty down for the wild, wild west

Like them 1800s in 'em stage coaches
If I ain't strapped then my blaze pokin'
If it ain't a 600 big body, then the 6 4 0, honey, is
spokin'

The drama spokesman, streets endorsed 'em
I rather be up in my nine, then closed in my coffin
I'm from West Covina, this ain't Compton
Still money passed around like we takin' an offerin'
I'm somethin' like a phenomenon

When they see the sad happy faces, they know the
drama is on
It's the west coast back at your front door
We up close and personal, we ain't done till the
curtains close
Could be friend or foe, love it or hate it

I'm the king but I play with the aces
Run up to find out I keep it loaded like bases
Ya wise in your mouth but need braces?

See I know you'll like my swagger
No strap when I come through
Chain hangin' like Ali Baba
Know me, ya know how I do

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See when I walk through the door
I wonderin' why these fake niggas jackin' me for?
On display, like I came from the store
Posin' like a mannequin in front of your hoe

Up front, blockin' 151 peep now?
Convicts surround the whole compound
'Cause you don't really want what you're starin' at
Clip full of bullets, don't mind sharin' that thing

See I know you'll like my swagger
No strap when I come through
Chain hangin' like Ali Baba
Know me, ya know how I do

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