

Akon "Never Gonna Get It"

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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?

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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

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