

Bob "Never Lost"

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

[Chorus - B.O.B]

Just because I'm losing doesn't mean I'm lost

They gave me nothing but doubt

first they waited then hated then counted me out

Just because I'm losing doesn't mean I'm stuck

They say I lost my way

but first I showed em then I sold em right in front of their face

[Verse 1 - B.O.B]

Well this is the World that we living

one minute you the hero the next you the villain

we got up in this game just to try to make a living

we hit you with the truth while you watching television

but still these are the cards that we dealt

they kick you on the ground when you most need help

until you dried up and they sit you on the shelf

then you start to cry because you all by yourself

so just know if you are aware of the belt

the only way to excel is the soul that you sell

so I could care less about the clothes on myself

I'm trying to drive straight on a road made of nails

yeah, I got to pay the toll if I fell

or else it would be another story to tell

I'm getting to the door I can tell

I'm just waiting on the day till the glory prevails

[Chorus]

[Verse 2 - T.I.]

All I know is keep going, sh-t don't stop

until the huss double up put the click on top

used to wanna have the bricks on lock

til we went to prison saw we couldn't pick them

locks

easy decision now a n-gga think I lost my touch

listen if I aint the realest ever done it I aint off by much

so please don't wake me up if I'm dreaming in

the fast lane speedin' no safety belt

and it's a marathon pace yourself

in this race for wealth talkin' sh-t just a waste of

breath

chasing me like chasing your tail your never gon catch

it
respect is something you never get if you never had it
I'm looking back and laughing this life of mine
bought me all the way here from my life of crime
just a constant reminder that the end I'll be always
the one who knows all secrets all
because!

[Chorus]

[Verse 3 - B.o.B]

Yeah, well these are my predictions
I'll be on the top 40 with a big hit
travelling the World trying not to get sick
and I'll get more friends on my friends list
and then after that I'll be famous
and everyone I know will tell me that I'm changing
and then my cell phone will never stop ringing
and I'll be all over magazine pages
yeah and they'll play my songs till they boring
and if I ever do stop touring they treat me like a
foreigner
Don't believe me ask Lauren!

[Chorus]

Visit [Bob](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.

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