

## Binocular

### "Never Lonely"

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All I wanna do is get in where I fit in  
Gotta be somethin' with beats to write this  
Takin' my time to perfect the beat  
All I wanna do is get in where I fit in  
Gotta be somethin' with beats to write this  
Only with the beats and the rhymes

(Hahah) I swear to God I never knew my place in life  
Until I met Saint Sinner and we started to write  
Produce, flow, creatin' dope tracks  
Simply facts, that we take music to the max  
When I finally die, I don't just wanna be in the ground  
I want the Killa funk sound to be played world 'round  
If you hate me, just let it be, let it pass  
Is it worth the time just to diss my fuckin' ass?  
When you know, yo, I don't take no offense  
'cause most of it don't make sense or even make a  
difference  
But that's my goal, to make a difference while I'm here  
Instead of wastin' by the years  
I'm conquerin' fears, jump on stage and through the  
power of music  
I unite a gang of Killaz that's how Ima do it  
We need to stick together watch the back of a homie  
With the rhymes, the past times, I'm, Never Lonely

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Yo, back in the day I was a scrub chasin' girls  
Now they chasin' me I feel like I'm on top of the world  
All of my life, I love nothin' but the music  
Now I'm takin' it to another level an' Ima be true to it  
And I keep doin' it 'til my lungs shrivel up  
So that means I got five more years straight up  
Ya never ever see me up on rich Wall Street  
Gimme a pen and a piece of paper and a dope ass

beat  
And I'll be content as fuck, up on cloud nine  
Spittin' from the heart and always speakin' my mind  
If you wanna diss you face the whole Killa Kore Camp  
Better watch yaself or we run a pow-wow on ya ass  
I can't relate to anything except the power of music  
This old ass mic I'm speakin' in, I'll never misuse it  
It takes a good ass vibe to ever move me  
But with this music dawg, I'm Never ever Lonely

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I'll tell ya how it is, we've come a long way  
The mutha fuckin Bio Killaz speakin' the words of today  
Every day we go through seems to get much better  
Every line to word to syllabul down to the letter  
Comes straight from the souls of these young men  
The times that we go through with no helping hands to  
lend  
My friend, listen carefully to the tune of each track  
Honestly try to tell us we're wack  
So many people got our backs it's crazy  
Two niggaz seventeen years of age and we've got so  
far  
Now we turn another page lyrics of the mind  
To find that we flowin' when we get our respect  
And we still keep goin', it's the way we livin'  
And we can't be interupted, misled, corrupted  
If you try, you fucked kid  
Only the beginning and we're controlling  
A call from ya'll, stand tall, Never Lonely

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