

## Mystik Journeymen

### "Never Gonna Bounce"

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Chorus:

Neva gon' bounce, neva, neva gon' bounce  
(never.... say never) (3x)

Y'all bitches...

Get ya' mind right  
Get'cha, get'cha mind right (7x)

1st verse:

I'm tryin' to do my thang like a rap star tryin' to  
Stay clean, ache my hands, and avoid the game  
But it's hard. 'cause I can ball dope and get paid  
Like a muthafucker gotta be another way to pay  
T. tucker, used to roll twenties by the ounce (ounce)  
My papa got a brand new mag it's called bounce.  
Crackers wanna label me a nigga man but i'm  
A bigga man, I said fuck that or do go to trigga  
Man. it's the new somethin' cream goin' round,  
It started in the saint town and now it move to  
Ghost town. said tonight was time but where  
Your gat? niggas get wild when they hear  
Botty-at, booty-at. you bitches tryin' to pussy-pop  
Dealin' herb, slung tapes ten dollas a rock.  
Ya gotta take what you need, take what you  
Want, slingin' tapes out the club and tapes  
Out the trunk. when the trigga man bails soft,  
Take'em to the saint tell him rock another block  
Party. dj irv had that shit bumpin', t.t. tucker  
Had the dance floor jumpin', whole project  
Full of hoes (come on, go t.t., go t.t., go). but  
If a nigga jumps stupid I'm blast ya' (who put this  
Fuckin' thing together? ) me, that's me that's who  
I told you don't fuck with me.

Chorus

2nd verse:

Oooh, see I'm the one that you talkin' bout. drop  
A little red tape and a stone in the sword, and my  
Pocket got swoll from insurance. I bought a  
Little more gold and fucked a lotta' more hoes!

All them bitches know what's up (how they know,  
How they know? ) they heard me on the radio  
Buddah I set up. where-he-at hittin' dead home  
If it wasn't bumpin' in your ride it was bumpin' in  
Your headphones. no it ain't gone to my head  
'cause I ain't gon' let it, damn it feel good gettin'  
Sweated, huh, huh, huh. uptown, downtown,  
Cross the river, don't matter 'cause I'm the nigga,  
The nigga nigga, the nigga nigga. one brick  
Object (what happened? ) couldn't keep my  
Muthafuckin' ass out that project. shit, that's  
When it happened (what up? ) 5-0 busted in  
There was a raid and I was captured.

1st bridge:

Alright, all you niggas on the floor right now,  
Down! get out the way!  
Ay man, why you fuckin' wit' me?  
I'm the fuckin' boss, I put this shit together,  
I tol' you that [punch], shut the fuck up, i  
Don't give a fuck who you are get your ass  
Down on the floor!

Chorus

2nd bridge:

Man calm down, calm down.  
Yo t.t. don't trip (for real? ), 'cause when them  
Laws let you loose boy we gon' handle this,  
See you gonna get your shot at limelight, but  
In the meantime in between time keep your  
Mind right. (but man they said that I was  
Wanted) for what? (narcotics, homicide,  
Shoplifting warrant, so much shit I can't finish.)  
This call concludes this minute. [dial tone]  
(hello? , hello? bitch, you gon' hang up on  
Me!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!)  
Alright (21x)

Chorus

Shake that ass, never gonna....

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