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# Naledge "Forevers Too Long"

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## [Hook]

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They're taking shit from me, until it's all gone I carry the load but, my back ain't that strong You ask where we're going, I'm taking you home You taking forever, forever's too long

My nigga this 100 sound like Nah I don't care about the lime life I rhyme like my heart the color of the blind sight Black out, black out, I'm going harder A motherfucker like the man that's sleepin with your grandmother's daughter The game needed heart, so homie I'm john q'ing it Tryina make them ends meet they try to put a use in it Searching for the real my god is so viewing it When you start winnin that's when haters start losing it

But when it lines out, make the jackals run it high See they mad a man a monster, made a jekil to a hyde Say I need to slow and you need to take your time Know the life expectancy when you a nigga from the shot

I got everything but time so my grind never stop Staying on they heels, let the grey on the white sock Fuck a blog dog, came too far to fall off And I never ever passed a rock like a ball hard, stop

#### [Hook]

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It was once stated that your boy was up next I was too dc and my name in the credits I'm in the in crowd now so don't you forget it But somewhere along the line, the plane got flipped And I guess my chance to blow seems to get skip So I put in work over the past few years Started a dope band, shared a few tears Ain't to diss your deal, my niggas I'm here Cheers, but the shit is weighting on my mind It's like we disconnected every time I hit your line I guess I just miss my guys, thinking of old times Posted at wood crib, spitting out cold rhymes Communicate with your needs, is tryina open they minds

Cause I know brad is watching like wassup, with my guys

Like my mars ain't really close, like they used to be I'm just tryina reach out through these raps and beats!

### [Hook]

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They call us children of the dreams, generation nightmare Shawty up in bangers, every soul for they nike gears Never fight fair, anything less uncivilized 730 east side, nigga lock you ... My dogs been canalized, You don't know what that means, They say they got victimized Lend the mouse off, they let the rounds off Dealing like jimmy craig, try and get them pounds off My pen and pad mute, button how I sound off Rather lose an old teeth than take a sound loss We birth like war moon when he found moss Never wrote in the maybach, but I am boss My sunny streets is undefeated, you could never beat it Unless you lying in a morgue, blank ... Put the key to life and the broke niggas wouldn't read it But the key to death niggas probably instagram and tweet it

#### [Hook]

They're taking shit from me, until it's all gone I carry the load but, my back ain't that strong You ask where we're going, I'm taking you home You taking forever, forever's too long.

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