

## **Blige Mary J**

### **"Never Thought"**

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Intro [Dame Grease]:

We have (we have)

Some the (some of the)

Exclusive (exclusive)

Hardest (hardest)

Vacant Lot ya'll! (Vacant Lot ya'll)

Yeah (yeah)

It only just because I told ya (I told ya)

Let's go Muh'fackaz (Muh'Fackaz)

Verse 1 [Tony Wink]:

Yo, I 'em payed dues for years, so I'm in to shot game

Even though I got a deal, I still hustle in the rain

Fuck fame

These cold streetz puffin' through my veins

Like a agent ?affected payin' me, wanna dig with the cane?

Young niggas comin' up fast, we wantin' the same

Lookin' back on 'em years, like the streetz ain't changed

Ten years in the game, still spinnin'

I'm still runnin', still gunnin' at foes

And money's still comin'

A half of these niggas is talkin' about it and get shit

Is the winky type of bite a block, just revere it

Live my life tactfree and don't give a fuck about nothing

A ?17's? fo' enemies a whole type of duckin'

So every picture's money I get, I'ma double it

Even if I'd sell a mill, I'd still be bubblin'

I still cop solo, can't trust no man

??? Meeno & my nigga half dead

(C'mon) [Yeah] (I have told ya'll!, huh, die slow)

2x Chorus:

Never Thought that it would happen this way

After all this shit I did, never thought that I'd be rappin' one day

Uh, uh, uh

Verse 2 [Meeno]:

Never Thought I'd have a Benz  
Fo' ?V twizzy?, when a dime's on a ?D-Throw?  
You know the tinks  
Never thought a nigga like me would cheat in the game  
Taxfree money, still get a seat in the change  
Never Thought of bein' taught, with me deep in the  
game  
On the other side of the town with these weak ass  
lames  
Never wanted to see "Live On Lenox"  
Vacant Lot  
Foot ya'll niggas, my crew will make it hot  
Def to a man that saved alot  
We do it all for the love of the kids, love of the block  
Wanna start me poppin', love it or not  
I've been through alot of Bullshit and you thought I  
forgot  
Gotta get whut you deserve and I owe you alot  
Cause we the ballin' niggas  
Hard to fall niggas  
Ready when it's time for thoughts, you cored niggas  
Sendin' this shit out to all ya'll niggas  
Wanna know whut we about, we ball on niggas  
Vacant Lot, 99, Fuck ya'll

Chorus

Verse 3 [Baby Madison]:

Who would ever thought I woulda switch games  
I thought all this crack money I gain  
And all the cold nights hustlin' in the rain  
Still runnin' from the cops  
Game don't stop  
Wanna restin' til' they catchin', I'ma had it the game  
Back my coke to blast  
Nigga rubbers' been on my nuts  
The free work is on the block  
I ain't tryna get knocked  
Supplyin' with the light tops with plastic glocks  
I'ma ball til' I drop whether you like it or not  
When it's on, so they dump, blamin' on Vacant Lot  
We niggas makin' it hot, we about to drop  
Talk slick and blow ?droh?, I be blazin' tribes  
Watch your mouth and your man ?off? I be diffin' the  
back  
Grimmy niggas lay back, slingin' raps like crack  
House full of Platinum Plaques, I did it at last  
Dirty money to green cash, to the best throw wacks  
And if you can't except it, then nigga respect it  
Number One on Billboards, better run and check it

Uh!

2x Chorus

Outro [Dame Grease]:

I never realized life can be so simple, baby (so simple baby)

Haha ha-hah (Haha ha-hah)

We doin' this for the kids (doin' it for the kids)

We doin' this for the love of the block (love of the block)

It's all we got (It's all we got)

Ya know whut I'm sayin' (Ya know whut I'm sayin')

Whut you livin' for (Whut you livin' for)

Cause whut you love (Cause whut you love),  
is whut you hate (is whut you hate)

Ask yourself (Ask yourself)

You can never be like us (You can never be like us)

Respect yourself (Respect yourself)

It's on you to hold it, kid (It's on you to hold it, kid)

Fuck all ya'll! (Fuck all ya'll)

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