

## Snass

### "Never"

Visit "[Never](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Intro]

I guess this is the moment y'all been waiting for  
That's right, starting from this year  
Mos Syde Entertainment is gonna represent y'all  
Na'am sayin'? It's 2001  
Now step to this...

[Verse 1]

It is a one-man game  
I've monopolized this business  
I'm straight occupying all segments  
Not anybody else, only us  
And it's like that  
You can't wrestle with the likes o' the Mos Syde  
Scientists  
Unless you wanna collide with the big time termites  
That's another level of the pyramid  
Where you at?  
I lived in Medina Heights  
The media couldn't do without me  
Dig deeper, I'm eating you from underground  
How are you gonna fight this drought?  
How are you gonna survive this launch?  
A bunch of my duns is having you for lunch  
It's like you wanna bungee jump wit' us Gee  
What! What! It's going down  
My connection is the way up  
Check out the sensational lay-up  
The best team ever  
Can't you see I'm victorious?  
Stop being hilarious  
Don't be blinded by the obvious

[CHORUS]

(Never) Never say I never told ya  
(Never) Never say it's over til' it's over  
(Never) Never operate the swerver til' you sober  
(Never) Never trespass I'm a soldier

(Come) Come get some  
I blows gum cuz I hate "gun"

I'm the son  
That loves basking in the sun  
Touching my projects with my right arm

[Verse 2]

Yo, you said it

Here is my retaliation  
I've always wanted to hit back  
I'm putting you in the baddest situation  
Stress is locking you up for consumption  
This is when I pop to the top  
I guess I'm in luck  
It took me five years  
I been held hostage in the wannabes cage  
Now I'm out with the Clark Wallabies  
Ready to rap with the tap  
This is how I'm back  
To make it blacker than coke, coal or charcoal  
As it burns, as we dance  
As the world turns  
Yeah, hell yeah, it's your posse on the edge  
Mos Syde on the verge of clinching the purse  
The snaps are all zeros  
And no shares  
You said you was a hero  
Wassup with the Xerox?

[CHORUS]

[Verse 3]

I like the match-up  
You won't even catch up  
I'ma leave you mixed up  
Pull you too a stretcher  
When I've doubled up  
My style is platinum  
I leave your side numb  
With my victory dance  
You know how it's done duns  
It's the realest thing right here  
To overtake me  
You gotta fade me  
But don't fake me  
Again it takes tons of time  
And guts' smarts to rake me out  
My bad, it's even too late  
I'm too far this is par 4  
I can't be spotted  
I can't be caught up  
I can't be faded

I ain't claiming  
It's the game I'm playing  
Y'all better be knowing  
That I'm winning this season with a reason (Mos Syde  
yeah! )

[CHORUS]

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

---

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