

Fabulous f/ Keys

"Never Let it Go"

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[Chorus - Keys] If only I could see you again I will make sure that those days never end If only I could do it all again Just to have one more chance I'll never let it go [Fabolous talking over Chorus] I mean life's not like that though Sometimes you only get one shot Most times, yeah [Verse 1 - Fabolous] Don't you hate a could of, would of, should of nigga? Could of did, would of did, well you should of nigga (nigga) I am never on the iffy shit You see her with me, you ain't gotta wonder if he hit My daddy was a player too, Ken Griffey shit He said kill these hoes and get the death certificates (haha) So when I do me, I over do it In the red Rover sendin bitches over to it Might use the Caddy, part-time golfer But act now I'm a limited time offer And I'm off the, chain like a stray dog If I want it, I'm a fetch it, I don't play dog (I don't play dog) I see the game from a sick angle New York had a chance, the bitch pick Tango In my case you get one opportunity Minus convertible, so let's call it drop-tunity, haha [Chorus] [Verse 2 - Fabolous] Get a slice of the pie now, you wait 'til the pizza's cold Then you sayin what you +Shoulda+ did like Keyshia Cole +I Should Have Cheated+ (nah), I +Shoulda Let You Go+ (nah) I just shake 'em off (yeah), Etch A Sketch a ho (haha) I draw a blank, back to the drawing board I'm like Michael Jordan if we talkin scorin broads (damn) To me you got one chance to miss ya shot (yeah) Better get ya J up (yeah), life is not a layup (nah) Meanin, sometime they make it hard Like a straight dude, naked broad get on top of me Why give an inch if she can take a yard? (woo) You land on "Chance," take a card, it's Monopoly I think past "Go" (yeah), 200 on my mental dash though And my foot is on the gas ho If opportunity ain't there, make one They ain't give me a chance, so I had to take one, Los' [Chorus] [Fabolous talking over Chorus] Niggaz be lookin at shit that's right in front of 'em man They don't even see their chance is right in front of 'em You know? It's fucked up [Verse 3 - Fabolous] I look at Obama and I more than glance I don't just see change, I saw a chance How many hustlers do you know waitin for a chance? Some pedal more than Lance in the Tour de

France How many convicts inside waitin for a break?
That's rare, short time, waitin for a steak How many
shooters holdin heat, waitin for a shot? Fall asleep in
the car waitin for a shot Sniper's in D.C., I know what he
see I'm tryin to put you on to it, Cici Just ate fried
chicken, I took greasy I told this bitch I'm a Mac/Mack
not a P.C. (haha) I sit niggaz down, don't let 'em stand a
chance Only way you squares ride is a ambulance Kill
'em while you got a chance in a Bronco Or it comes
back in the end, Benny Blanco, yes [Chorus]

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