

## **K-Rino f/ Super Crunk**

### **"You Never Know"**

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

(\*talking\*)

Yeah, what's up homie I see ya  
This for you boy, love you mayn  
You already know that, check it  
La-la-la, la-la-la, la-da-da  
La-la-la-la-la, la-la-la  
La-da-da, la-la-la, la-la

[K-Rino]

A.C. god rest his soul, lost him at 36 years old  
I miss my boy and how we use to roll, life is good but  
sometimes it's cold  
Same old story written in stone, we never honor people  
until they gone  
The night you called it never crossed my mind, that I  
was hearing your voice for the very last time  
Man since then I been wishing, to see you roll up in that  
Expedition  
Saying some'ing funny breaking me up, or knocking on  
my window waking me up  
I use to get mad when you did that then, now I'd pay to  
have you do it again  
People you just met you let em in close, I felt like I knew  
you better than most  
So when I see and hear things each day, I picture you  
there and I know what you say  
Yeah A.C. would of laughed at that, I hope you know  
that I had your back  
The times we argued and almost scrapped, killing  
emcees way back in the gap  
We was partnas though music put us on the map, we're  
ninety percent friends and ten percent rap  
When one was hungry the other one fed, when I  
struggled you gave me a job and break bread  
Back in the days we would mob to the club, you  
introduced me to the woman I love  
Man I wanna grab them throwback years, when I talk  
about ya I gotta hold back tears  
I got your family that's my obligation, if they need me  
I'm right there no hesitation

[Hook: Super Crunk]

You never know, when life will end  
It's always hard, to lose a friend  
Sometimes you lose, sometimes you win  
I know one day, we'll meet again

[K-Rino]

I know you did what you had to do, but it's like myself  
inside is mad at you  
We still got a whole lot of songs to rip, a whole lot mo'  
microphones to grip  
I hear you on records spitting your name, or talking  
trash playing a video game  
Always thinking of ways to get ahead, then I picture you  
laying in that hospital bed  
I try to talk to you and bring you back, hoping some'ing  
I say would make you react  
Daily I pray to the Lord that way, December the 14th it  
rained hard that day  
You left the world and it was probably extreme, I know  
I'm tripping it's gotta be a dream  
I'ma wake up walk out hop in your ride, and say man I  
had a crazy dream that you died  
Then you'd laugh and hit the streets, hoop at the park  
grab some'ing to eat  
Chill and talk about rhyming skill, but this ain't no  
dream this time it's real  
I hate to stress but some nights I do, when your mama  
called it was like I knew  
A close friend is hard to lose, I had to call everybody up  
and break the news  
During the funeral my mind was sound, but I broke  
down hard at the burial ground  
When reality hit tears ran like water, I thought of your  
son and felt for your daughter  
Some days it's hard to fight, but death really is a part  
of life  
If we keep his name alive he'll live through us, he was  
never ours God loaned to us

[Hook]

[K-Rino]

When it was time to leave you was always slow, when  
boys were rapping you would always flow  
Shoot pool and leave with all they do', and I'ma make  
sho' people always know  
We ain't gon quit putting it down in the game, A.C.  
wouldn't want us to stop doing our thang  
His job is done his time is given, the day of the gone  
we need to mourn for the living

Sometimes I restrain myself, trying to imagine the pain  
you felt  
Death was some'ing I never assumed, that night we  
took you to the emergency room  
Your daughter's mother passed away and she gone,  
your son's mother gotta raise him alone  
But your legacy is engraved in this song, I still got your  
house number saved in my phone  
Guess what the division does, I never even knew what  
your religion was  
I guess it don't matter, cause anytime you could help  
giving love is what your decision was  
I'm at home watching basketball, a couple of times  
man I almost called  
We gave females a lot of tension, pulled a few stunts  
that I ain't gon mention  
Now you gone away, down a road that we all gon walk  
one day  
You live on cause you had two kids, and now that you  
gone homie I'm glad you did  
The crew dealing with it in they own way, but right now I  
can only speak for K  
This song I hate I had to write, but you wrote the words  
just by living your life yeah

[Hook - 2x]

Visit [K-Rino f/ Super Crunk](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.