

# Never Going Back

Bun B

I used to live up in the projects, in a duplex  
Even a shotgun shack  
And man I'm never goin' back  
I used to be out on the block late night  
Dark alleys with a pocket full of crack  
And man I'm never goin' back  
I had friends turned to foes, hid behind closed doors  
Plottin' on me for my stacks  
And man I'm never goin' back  
'Cause I've never been as blessed as I am right now  
And that's a mothafuckin' fact  
So I'm never goin' back

I lived more in one life than your whole family tree  
Now I'm ready to be the man that life demands me to be  
I'm down to take the wheel and drive so go on and hand me the key  
And when it's done everyone gon' really understand he's a G  
I'm never bitin' off more than I can chew  
And I tolerate you suckas even if I can't stand you  
Not only am I a man but I'm the band and a brand too  
So I understand the kind of shit these haters can hand you  
I seen a lot of pain and struggle, hardships in my days (days)  
And the devil comin' at me all kind of fuckin' ways (ways)  
There was plays when the lick went bad, we had to draw down  
No honor amongst thieves, they hate and bring the law down  
Cutthroat savages, kill you and make sandwiches  
Promise this world got more drama than you can manage, shit  
Somehow I fought my way up out of the zoo  
Then turned around and said "mother fuck you"  
'Cause man I'm never goin' back

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Stack proper, stat popper  
I just landed, in the black choppa  
And the chat stopper, pop-pop, strapped proper  
In that black cabinet is the fat copper  
Give a little take and then what you got  
Pockets gettin' raped, niggas gettin' shot  
Think 'cause we got cake, niggas gettin' soft  
Any disrespect, niggas gettin' boxed  
If they bring that [?] niggas gettin' scoffed  
Pull up like police, niggas gettin' stopped  
Drag him out the car, niggas gettin' chopped  
Punch him in the mouth, niggas gettin' socked  
Even when you're tryin' niggas never listen

Always kinda dissin', but you're never decent  
And we just moving different, so you're gettin' distant  
I'm just too persistent, but just got resisted  
Grab my little daughter and my son and kissed 'em  
Not a day goes by when I ain't tryin' to lift 'em  
Think a nigga stupid man I clocked the system  
Bun just hit me up and then he got assistance

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