

Never See It

Cordae

Who'd ever think (Who'd ever think)
That I'd be loving you now? (I'd be loving you now?)
Who'd ever think (Who'd ever think)
But I do, somehow, alright
Pimp shit (All the, all the)

The way she put it in her throat, you would never see it
Wait for the day that I go broke, you will never see it
Can't go out sad like a ho, you would never see it
Bitch, where my change from the store? You would never see it
The way she put it in her throat, you would never see it
Wait for the day that I go broke, you will never see it
Can't go out sad like a ho, you would never see it
Bitch, where my change from the store? You would never see it

Ayy, you ain't see a nigga takin' risks
You ain't see a nigga takin' chances (For real)
You ain't see a nigga being fucked up so bad that you can't stand (Nah)
You ain't see a nigga workin' Fridays, every day servin' Jack Daniels (Woo)
You ain't see a nigga blowin' through his whole recordin' budget, signed to Atlantic
Now you see us at the Ritz-
Carlton (They do), now you see us at the Four Seasons (Woo)
Now you see us in the Ma Dukes, quick fifty-piece just for no reason
Ridin' 'round with the top down in the Lambo' when it's cold, freezin'
But I don't even give no fucks 'cause a new pool get so heated
You might see a nigga stressin' 'bout blessings, I definitely prayed for
A paradox, need I say more?
You might see me on the road, the which is currently in phase four
She suck the dick like I pay for it

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Ayy, nigga, where the fuck you goin'? You don't even know where you been (Nah)
You don't know the roads that we traveled, you ain't know the blocks that we
spinned
You don't know that kids that was killed (For real), you don't know the blood
that was spilled
You don't know the mamas that was cryin', but I know these rap niggas lyin'
(I do)
There be some rap niggas dyin', but I was thinkin' 'bout my nigga Juice
And all the days we was rhymin', as I read for my daughter bedtime
Got some niggas doin' fed time, for aimin' at shit at your hairline
And they callin' on me for bail bond, I ain't never had to start a telethon
Yeah (Woo, woo, woo)
You'll never see me in interviews being inauthentic
You'll never see me in whips that's rented, the windows tinted
You'll never see me out partyin' with the Michael Rubins
You'll never see me go out sad for a bitch that's choosey

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People would say, "Girl, girl, girl
Why do you take that from him?"
This is my answer
They just don't understand
But I've been in love for so long
And it's strong, ooh, yeah