

## U Never Know

D12

...with a candy in his hand, this red colored piece of poison

You never know when it's your time to go  
Wounder which way it's gon' come?  
Better look over your shoulder moe'  
We all got guns, but it ain't in your heart to run  
Been that way ever since we was young  
And now you came all this way for nothin'  
So, you never know

My house stays surrounded  
But seriously doubt if the cops were tryna snatch me out of it  
Not a coward  
Got a lot of shit going on  
Politician' strong while you plottin'  
Tryna see if I forgot where I come from (Niggas)  
Just standin' looking dumb, but listen gentlemen your friendships not genuin  
e (Aha)  
And you ain't gonna give me nothin'  
I've been in position for brothers wanna fuck like they love you  
Up under you because you made your life outta something (What!?)  
Never know whats happening but he wants you to die  
And you do look this nigga eye to eye  
Swearin' he was down for life (Yeah, you my dawg, guy)  
All you bitches sound alike  
Snitches, living of another nigga's riches  
Sitting in the club with you wishing he had dip  
Before the shit popped off 'cause he ain't got your best interest  
I turn in this back [?]  
In the begging I wasn't certain but a nigga stay observin' and i listen

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Niggas looking for me, they better come to the woods  
With 10 AK's and a limo with shogs  
I'm a peaceful guy, I'll talk it out  
(But if you keep on frontin')  
I'll have them gangsters talk it out  
I got niggas that shoot straight, niggas that shoot sloppy  
Lil' niggas like [?], big niggas like [?]  
Fucking with me, you must be a damn fool  
'Cause I haven't had a fight since high school  
(Now what that tell you?) I'll jump you  
Pass some niggas stomp you  
Woke up in your face and confront you  
'Cause I'll do 10 if a nigga fuck with me  
Go in like Slim, come out like Fifty  
'Cause niggas tryna kill me, cut me, slice me  
(Catch me on the freeway) and tryna Obie Trice me  
I'm scared to death, I don't wanna die  
That's why I squeeze the trigger and close my eyes

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Well I should['ve/n't?] feel good that my momma out the hood  
My record ain't go wood, a nigga eatin' good  
I should've feeled like my nuts as big as my fists  
When I fall I fall like gorillas in the jungle [?] (Pay attention nigga)  
Well I should['ve/n't?] feel good that my momma out the hood  
My record ain't go wood, a nigga eating good  
I should feel like my nuts as big as my fists  
When I fall I fall like gorillas in the jungle [?]  
That's why I grab my dick, speak to the crowd (Mr. Porter)  
Just the Gin, I'm talking out loud, proud 'cause I know I could be 6 feet un  
der  
Flat lined three times, who would have wondered  
That I would have made it  
Didn't make a pass to 8th graders, kinda like a dream when I say it  
My kids tryna go the same way I couldn't locate  
'Cause it ain't shit like the way these niggas portray it  
They tryna make you feel guilty for being successful  
That's why I keep my gun by my bedpost  
I bet most of these niggas couldn't hack it  
If they got what they asked for when it came, this rap shit

Look, I keep a Glock 40 on my hip  
Beretta on the front seat  
A blade I named cold-cut  
Turn your face into crunch weed  
Now days niggas be on some punk shit, dump shit  
Swear they run shit until the punks spit and lungs hit  
I keep it straight-laced  
What's more dangerous  
A nigga with a gun or a liar with a straight face  
I try to keep it godly but fuck new friends  
Friends help you move  
A true friend will help you move a body  
I barley trust anybody outside of my [canton?]  
'Cause' the niggas that I [?] could be the one who [?] [my cab?]  
Let me be exact, see the facts, read between the lines  
Crumbled up by old blueprints  
Had to redesign, took the time  
Weeded out the snakes  
So the next time a nigga speaks his mind I'ma beat it out his face  
So that's where I stand and my guns not far  
This is for that sucker nigga, whoever you are

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