

Never Been

Justin Stone

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Yo came in clutch
Yeah I body the track
Reminiscing middle school when they were stabbing my back
Now they love that I've been on another level
All of my critics got a problem
Because my pedal is to the metal
I ain't stopping
Take a breath
And look down
Man I rose quick
Everybody's saying no way he can hold this
Notice
Ain't nobody got my kind of focus
24/7 shut it down like hostess
Step into the room
Better toast us
Name about to be on every poster
Worked through the pain
Just to build me a name
Didn't choose the grind
Man I swear the grind choose us
Leave it up to God
I don't care where we land
Music every week
Give it back to the fans
Blast in a Benz
All foreign like my ex
In the land midwest boy
But I got the west in my plans

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Fading back but I'm still on it
Even at my worst guarantee I'll make a profit
I've been working
I ain't sleeping
I've been caught up Cali dreaming
Working for the green with no degree
Be patient
This my meaning in life
Yo
Got a problem
Better say it
Laughing at the few that thinking that they made it
Shout out to the ones that were vocal when they hated
My name on the top is getting too belated
Yeah
Roll up to the venue getting lit
Back then man they used to give me lip
Now they begging for the tips
From the bottom made it flip
Boy from the burbs in the city blowing quick
I ain't about it for the fame
I ain't about it for the money
I've been working too hard
For me not to get what's coming next
When I'm gone
You all going miss
When I'm gone I swear
Yeah
You all going trip
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