

# neverKnocked

MIKE

Uh, uh, uh

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Uh

Never knocked with this shit

This year I'm playing pops for my kids

I know the game, I know the guap isn't his

They throwing shade and pray to God it doesn't miss

I know my snake, I mow the lawn, he doesn't hiss

Hold my chain and know tomorrow is legit

I can't complain about my sorrows as a jit

Hold my fist when I know abyss coming

Hold a clip 'cause I can feel it when my chips running

Poppa know me, I'ma get it if I did want it

Grown quick, I peep the dollar, keep their lips clucking

These niggas lying, tryna bridge nothing

Tryna get me out my mind when I did nothing

I was born around the time when they chipped pumpkin

Brodie, I was sick, running

Days when I was really in the crib hungry

Really 'bout to lick something

More mature, they used to treat me like the big cousin

Tell me what it is, cousin

Don't wanna smell it, wanna feel it if the spliff busting

'Cause who was really there when the bliss wasn't? when bliss w  
asn't?

Is you really with the shits or would you dip from it?

Uh, 'cause who was really there when the bliss wasn't? the blis  
s wasn't

Is you really with the shits or would you dip from it? Or you d  
ip from it?