

# Fornever

Murs

Never never never

Yeah, you know. There's some things you'll never be  
Some things you'll never see  
You understand me mane? Kurupt Young Gotti, MURS. Listen

Forever man

You'll never be better than MURS and 9th Wonder wanna welcome you to Neverland

He press play and my imagination run wild on your best day

You only got one style

We multi-task, we multi-faceted

You soak up my style then you try to repackage it

We mastered this, no rookie mistakes here

Something like a mixture between Tookie and Shakespeare

Classic composition man we killin' compositions

Catalog consistent, it's compellin' you to listen

True poetry, we do it how it's supposed to be

Cause right before I write it I imagine you quotin' me

Tabernacle, pterodactyl, apple kush plants

Medical shops, I go and sample kush plants

I'm the first, the worst to verse ocean

Water vibe, vibrant, verse surfin'

Little mama, No drama

Osama, Obama

She said I'mma

Do it to her proper

She ain't never lie, come and bring it to your poppa

I got movie roles, baby I'm up for Oscars

Kick the game like football and soccer

Lames get maimed, perpetrators get penetrated

I cock it, I pop it, don't knock it so stop it

I got it I lock it, rocket, copped oxes

For real

I got that NATO appeal

Too much game

Too much skill

I'm smashin'

If Snoop won't fuck Kim Kardashian I will off of film

Feelin' myself cause this is how I feel

I'm too real

I'm too trill

And y'all never, seen a guy like me

Or anybody fly like me

I Ray J hoes, don't say no more

Video tape 'em but stay behind the camera with doe

I gotta let you know

That y'all never, never

"Never"

She said, "Come over here with me." I said, "Bitch, I'm camera shy." Haha

We shut it down

West coast king shit

California swagger supreme

I mean this  
Chuck and Dickie's you can't fuck with me  
We got the best weed  
Half a zip a buck fifty  
I'm makin' money, havin' fun, doin' great shit  
It's MURS and Kurupt, motherfucker could you hate this?  
I'm Dodgered out, we rock the house  
Smokin' on the front porch at my mama's house (let me hit that)  
Come see me, we take life easy  
The homie, fresh out, said he seen me on TV  
That's what I do it for  
This is for you and yours  
We do it for the love  
What the fuck you makin' music for?

What you do it for? What you makin' music for? Huh?  
Cause you could never ever ever  
Be nothin' like this. We don't sip on Cris  
This indo blowin' mane ya dig? Kush or nothing. Ya bitch!  
Never. Aye MURS. I'm gonna see you at the festival mane