

# Never Leave

Nafe Smallz

CF10  
Nafe Smallz  
Go

I will never leave (No, no)  
I used to have no money in my jeans (No money)  
I was out here hungry in the streets (Was hungry)  
I, thinking "What the hell I'm gonna eat?" (What the hell?)  
I lost a couple niggas to the streets (Rest in peace)  
I never had to money for no peace (Nah)  
I had to hit the trap, I never sleep (I'm trappin', I'm trappin')  
'Bout to buy a hundred submachines for these niggas (Go, go, go)

I hop out the ride with the burner and shoot up your niggas if that's what you want (Baow)  
Told that bitch "Roll up my swisher and pour out some liquor if that's what you want" (Lets go)  
I came in the game with my niggas, the same old niggas that were putting me on (That's right)  
Never leave my day one, nah, you can tell where a nigga came from  
Fuck with the kid (Woo)  
I fill the tank up with water, you sleep with the fish (You sleepin')  
I wake up at six  
I'm back in the trap with the kilo, won't settle for less (Nah)  
My niggas finesse (Brirt)  
Shut down your city my nigga, we're causing a mess (Woo)  
And bitch, you were dissing us back in 010, now the love that they give us ridiculous (That's right)  
How could this shit sound repetitive? (I don't know)  
All of my flows are immaculate  
Mum used to tell me "Go school lil' nigga", I was like "They ain't give me no benefit" (Nah)  
Trapping out the bando  
Young nigga fly, I don't need no [?] (That's right)  
Came with the team, some young rich niggas  
These niggas just still ain't getting it

I will never leave (No, no)  
I used to have no money in my jeans (No money)  
I was out here hungry in the streets (Was hungry)  
I, thinking "What the hell I'm gonna eat?" (What the hell?)  
I lost a couple niggas to the streets (Rest in peace)  
I never had to money for no peace (Nah)  
I had to hit the trap, I never sleep (I'm trappin', I'm trappin')  
'Bout to buy a hundred submachines for these niggas

Yeah  
You said "It ain't G-R-I-M-E" (Grime)

Used to have a whole key, still got a semi  
One trap pass, no beg, no telly  
No phone, no settee, no food  
Just me with the biggest MAC  
Surprise, bullet, Cilla Black  
Get it, check it, middle that (Woo)  
And if it ain't right, better bring it back  
[?] raps are printed (Yeah)

On the trap, then it's back to business (Yeah)  
I celebrate with Champagne and bitches (Woo)  
I kill this and they came to witness  
Throw on one before the [?]  
Ten mixtapes behind but I am way better  
Never been jail (Nah), manna buss case  
More Champagne (Yeah), fuck how it taste  
Fuck old friends but I still got pain for my niggas in the can (Can)  
Inshallah, I'ma do what I can (Can)  
If I can, If I can't don't take it to heart  
You were part of the plan (Yes)  
Rep T-gang, fuck feds, I'ma OG  
Like Blackz, P Money and little D  
'Cause I shift, hold down and push keys  
And get capital, no little P's (Go, go, go)

'Cause I will never leave (No, no)  
I used to have no money in my jeans (No money)  
I was out here hungry in the streets (Was hungry)  
I, thinking "What the hell I'm gonna eat?" (What the hell?)  
I lost a couple niggas to the streets (Rest in peace)  
I never had to money for no peace (Nah)  
I had to hit the trap, I never sleep (I'm trappin', I'm trappin')  
'Bout to buy a hundred submachines for these niggas (Go, go, go)

CF10