Never Ever

Summrs

(Desire)
Oh, oh
(Bitch, haha)
Oh, oh
Oh, oh
Woah, woah

Yeah, I told you to keep it real from the beginning
That was all you had to do and we would never ever ever end it
You ain't even bein' yourself, you tryna keep up with a image
Could've been forever but you ain't wanna even listen
Birds fly together, no, it don't matter if it's windy
I told you you was some' special but I don't know if you get it
Brush it off like whatever, but you gotta just listen

I was up in the drop, hold my Glock, out my top
Bad bitch givin' top up in the drop, tell her, "Don't stop"
Bitch better not spill the Wock' or I'ma kick her to the curb
Yeah, that bullshit for the birds
I got a bad addiction for the syrup
I get so high, slur my words
His diamonds got me dead, they so fu, put me in a hearse
Lambo', Urus truck doin' the most
Yeah, match the gas, then I got ghost
Yeah, left his ass, he ain't catchin' me, ho
Yeah, my Glock attached, they ain't catchin' me, though
Yeah, Daro pop his ass if you play with me, though
And I keep some fetty, cash, you can call it Cheetos
Yeah, he keep some petty cash, you can't even flex those
And I'm so high, jet lagged, I ain't on a jet, though
And I think his bitch bad, he better keep her close

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aha)
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