

Never Fold

Z-Ro

A nigga like me, man, I love the game, I love the hustle
Funny, man, you a hustling motherfucker, man, for real
Uh

I don't do it 'cause I have to, I do it 'cause can-a-than
I don't wanna conversate, miss me with the ramblin'
Lotta smokin' weed, lotta gettin' drunk and gamblin'
I come up with my own shit, it's not a lot of samplin'
I'm scared of nothin', you ain't never seen me panickin'
Silent as a brick wall, stiffer than a mannequin
They still hatin'? Give a fuck, I'm still managin'
I give 'em goosebumps every time like Travis, man
Straight outta "Break Your Wrists," Texas my hood, listen
I been in the 'burbs, and I will still be on that hood shit
She got degrees and shit, but she still a hood bitch
We do it for generational wealth, fuck a "hood rich," listen
Forty acres and immune is what we should get
But, felonies, that's what everybody in the hood get
Yeah, I wanna help 'em, but I ain't gon' be the hood nigga
If I don't give 'em nothin', they like, "You ain't from the hood, Z"

Never fold, I was taught to never fold
You know me, real nigga from head to toe
Got a problem with you, I'ma let you know
All y'all cool, but all y'all ain't gon' get the gold
But all my niggas gon' eat with me
And take over all these streets with me
Sittin' in the expensive seats with me

Uh, baby, you don't know the half
I was so broke, I promise, all I could do was laugh (Hahaha)
I was on my back, that's way past on my ass
Now the IRS like, "Where you stash all the cash?" (Where all the money at?)
Homie, my lips are sealed
And I don't trust nothin', so you know the clips are real
Spray my opp-stopper, end up in a ditch, for real
I don't just rap about it, ho, I do this shit for real
I know they ain't wanna see me make it to the other side
But I'm a winner, I ain't nothin' like them other guys
I love you, baby, but I'll talk to you another time
Swear to God, I got a hundred thousand on the other line
Swear to God, my hustle was of another kind
Only had six, but I was cookin' up another nine
Been up forty-eight, I was straight, I don't fuck around
If you ain't helpin' me get it, you can't even come around
Got tunnel vision, I can't see you motherfuckers now
And y'all fake, I wouldn't wanna be you motherfuckers now
God didn't tell me I should feed you motherfuckers now
The devil in me tell me I don't need you motherfuckers now, I

Never fold, I was taught to never fold
You know me, real nigga from head to toe
Got a problem with you, I'ma let you know
All y'all cool, but all y'all ain't gon' get the gold
But all my niggas gon' eat with me
And take over all these streets with me
Sittin' in the expensive seats with me

Never fold, I was taught to never fold
You know me, real nigga from head to toe
Got a problem with you, I'ma let you know
All y'all cool, but all y'all ain't gon' get the gold
But all my niggas gon' eat with me
And take over all these streets with me
Sittin' in the expensive seats with me