

Forever - Lil Wayne Lyrics

This Lyrics is downloaded from Showthelyrics.com check out for more lyrics

"Forever"

It may not mean nothin' to y'all
But understand nothing was done for me
So I don't plan on stoppin' at all
I want this shit forever mane, ever mane, ever mane
I'm shuttin' shit down in the mall
And tellin' every girl she the one for me
And I ain't even plannin' to call
I want this shit forever mane, ever mane, ever mane

(Ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy)

Last name Ever, first name Greatest
Like a sprained ankle, boy, I ain't nothin' to play with
Started off localm but thanks to all the haters
I know G-IV pilots on a first name basis
In your city faded off the brown, Nino
She insists she got more class, we know

Swimmin' in the money come and find me, Nemo
If I was at the club you know I balled, chemo
Dropped the mixtape, that shit sounded like an album
Who'd have thought a country wide tour'd be the outcome?

Labels want my name beside a X, like Malcolm

Everybody got a deal, I did it without one

Yeah, nigga, I'm about my business

Killin' all these rappers, you would swear I had a hit list

Everyone who doubted me is askin' for forgiveness

If you ain't been a part of it, at least you got to witness

Bitches

It may not mean nothin' to y'all

But understand nothing was done for me

So I don't plan on stoppin' at all

I want this shit forever mane, ever mane, ever mane

I'm shuttin' shit down in the mall

And tellin' every girl she the one for me

And I ain't even plannin' to call

I want this shit forever mane, ever mane, ever mane

Ayy, ever-ever, Mr. West is in the buildin'

Ain't no question who about to kill 'em

I used to have hood dreams, big fame, big chains
I stuck my dick inside this life until that bitch came
I went hard all fall like the ball teams
Just so I can make it rain all spring
Y'all seen my story, my glory
I had raped the game young, you can call it statutory
When a nigga blow up they gon' build statutes for me
Old money, Benjamin Button, "What?" nothin'
Now it's super bad chicks givin' me McLovin
You would think I ran the world like Michelle's husband
You would think these niggas know me when they really doesn't
Like they was down with the old me, no you fuckin' wasn't
Um, you're such a fuckin' loser
He ain't even go to class, Bueller
Trade the Grammy plaques just to have my granny back
'Member she had that bad hip like a fanny pack?
Chasin' that stardom would turn you to a maniac
All the way in Hollywood and I can't even act
They pull their cameras out and goddamn, he snap
I used to want this thing forever, y'all can have it back

It may not mean nothin' to y'all
But understand nothing was done for me

So I don't plan on stoppin' at all
I want this shit forever mane, ever mane, ever mane
I'm shuttin' shit down in the mall
And tellin' every girl she the one for me
And I ain't even plannin' to call
I want this shit forever mane, ever mane, ever mane

(Ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy)

Okay, hello, it's the Martian, Space Jam Jordans
I want this shit forever, wake up and smell the garden
Fresher than the harvest, step up to the target
If I had one guess, then I guess I'm just New Orleans
And I will never stop like I'm runnin' from the cops
Hopped up in my car and told my chauffeur, "To the top"
Life is such a fuckin' roller coaster then it drops
But what should I scream for? This is my theme park
My minds shine even when my thoughts seem dark
Pistol on my side, you don't wanna hear that thing talk
Let the king talk, check the price and pay attention
Lil Wayne, that's what they gotta say or mention
I'm like Nevada in the middle of the summer
I'm restin' in the lead, I need a pillow and a cover

Shh, my foot's sleepin' on the gas
No brake pads, no such thing as last, uh

It may not mean nothin' to y'all
But understand nothing was done for me
So I don't plan on stoppin' at all
I want this shit forever mane, ever mane, ever mane
I'm shuttin' shit down in the mall
And tellin' every girl she the one for me
And I ain't even plannin' to call
I want this shit forever mane, ever mane, ever mane

(Ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy)

There they go, packin' stadiums as Shady spits his flow
Nuts they go, Macadamian, they go so ballistic, whoa
He can make them look like bozos
He's wondering if he should spit this slow
Fuck no, go for broke, his cup just runneth over, oh no
He ain't had him a buzz like this since the last time he overdosed
They've been waitin' patiently for Pinocchio to poke his nose
Back into the game and they know
Rap will never be the same as befo'

Bashin' in the brains of these hoes
And establishin' a name as he goes
The passion and the flame is ignited
You can't put it out once we light it
This shit is exactly what the fuck I'm talkin' about when we riot
You dealin' with a few true villains
Who stand inside of the booth, truth spillin'
And spit true feelings
Until our tooth fillings come flyin' up out of our mouths, now rewind it
Payback, motherfucker for the way that you got at me, how's it taste?
When I slap the taste out your mouth
With the bass so loud that it shakes the place
I'm Hannibal Lecter, so just in case you're thinkin' of savin' face
You ain't gonna have no face to save
By the time I'm through with this place, so Drake
It may not mean nothin' to y'all
But understand nothing was done for me
So I don't plan on stoppin' at all
I want this shit forever mane, ever mane, ever mane
I'm shuttin' shit down in the mall
And tellin' every girl she the one for me
And I ain't even plannin' to call

I want this shit forever mane, ever mane, ever mane

For any correction please mail us at showthelyrics1@gmail.com

Showthelyrics.com