

Forever (with Drake, Kanye West & Lil Wayne)

Drake, Kanye West, Lil Wayne & Eminem

It may not mean nothing to y'all
But understand, nothing was done for me
So I don't plan on stopping at all
I want this shit forever mine, ever mine, ever mine I shutting shit down in the mall
And telling every girl she the one for me
And I ain't even planning to call
I want this shit forever mine, ever mine, ever mine, ever mine Last name ever, first name
greatest
Like a sprained ankle, boy I ain't nothing to play with
Started off local, but thanks to all the haters
I know G4 pilots on a first name basis And your city faded off to brown, Nino
She insists she got mo' class, we know
Swimmin' in the money, come and find me, Nemo
If I was at the club you know I ball, chemo
Drop the mixtape, that shit sounded like an album
Who'd've thought a countrywide tour would be the outcome
Labels want my name beside the X like Malcolm
Everybody got a deal, I did it without one Yeah nigga, I'm about my business
Killing all these rappers, you would swear I had a hit list
Everybody who doubted me is asking for forgiveness
If you ain't been a part of it, at least you got to witness
Bitches It may not mean nothing to y'all
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Hey, ever, ever, Mr. West is in the building
Ain't no question who we're about to kill 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 could call it statutory
When a nigga blow up, they come build statues from me Old money Benjamin Button, what,
nuttin'
Now super bad chicks giving 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 fucking wasn't You are such a fucking loser

He didn't even go to class, Bueller
 Trade the Grammy plaques just to have my granny back
 Remember she had that bad hip like a fanny pack
 Chasing that stardom would turn you into a
 maniac
 All the way in Hollywood, and I can't even act
 They pull their cameras out, and God damn they snap
 I used to want this thing forever, y'all can have it back
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 Okay, hello it's da 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 would never stop like I'm running
 from the cops
 Hopped up in my car and told my chauffeur, "To the top"
 Life is such a fucking roller coaster, then it drops
 But what should I scream for, this is my theme park
 My mind 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 got to say or mention
 I'm like Nevada in the middle of the summer
 I'm resting in the lead, I need a pillow and a cover
 Shh, my foot's sleeping on the gas
 No brake pads, no such thing as last
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 There they go, back in stadiums as Shady
 spits his flow
 Nuts they go, macadamia, they go so ballistic, whoa
 We 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 a real buzz like this since the last time that he overdosed
 They been waiting patiently for Pinocchio to poke his nose
 Back into the game, and they know
 Rap will never be the same as before
 Bashing in the brains of these hoes
 And establishing 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 that I'm talking 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 flying up out of our mouths, now rewind it!
Payback muthafucka for the way that you got at me
So how's it taste?
When I slap the taste outta your mouth
With the bass so loud that it shakes the place
I'm Hannibal Lecter, so just in case
You're thinking of saving face
You ain't gonna have no face to save
By the time I'm through with this place so Drake
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