

# 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  
But understand nothing was done for me  
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I want this shit forever mine, ever mine, ever mine  
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 It may not mean nothing to y'all  
 But understand nothing was done for me  
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 I want this shit forever mine, ever mine, ever mine 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 It may not mean nothing to y'all  
 But understand nothing was done for me  
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 I want this shit forever mine, ever mine, ever mine 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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Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>