

# Foreva (feat. T.I.)

## Young Dolph

Hey who that?  
Who that right there?  
Hey what's up lil' mama? She a good girl but she bad so I'm confused (damn)  
Fuck it, I'm a shoot my shot got nothin' to lose (fuck it)  
I said "what's up my name is D"  
She said "nigga you lyin', you name Dolph"  
Okay you know me? Then let's go pull off  
Jump in this coupe and let's go and get lost  
New to my hood but you was scared  
I started laughin' then you got mad  
Bet you never been with a nigga like me  
Give a fuck about bitches count skrilla like me  
We started off havin' fun though  
You asked me where I keep my gun though  
Uh, I don't wanna talk about that  
Why that ass so fat and why you walk like that?  
I'm just a lil nigga out here havin' it  
All of my niggas, they savages  
Guess what I did last week?  
Damn bitch I made your boyfriend's salary  
She kept it so real I fuck with her forever  
She kept it so real I fuck with her forever  
She kept it so real I fuck with her forever  
Fuck with her forever, fuck with her forever  
Fuck with her forever  
She kept it so real that I love with her forever  
She kept it so real I fuck with her forever  
She kept it so real that I love with her forever  
Fuck with her forever, fuck with her forever She kept it so real I can't say no  
Bitch real thick like clay though  
I got Hi-Tec in my faygo  
Heard you got strippers on payroll  
Nigga I got killers on payroll  
My lil mama mad at me, said she don't like the way that I'm livin'  
She hate to see cough medicine, say she don't like the way that I'm sippin'  
I was drinkin' this shit 10 years before I met you, lil mama you trippin'  
Wait a minute, hold up it's me  
Wait a minute, roll up the weed  
Wait a minute, roll up my sleeves  
Got a pocket full of blue cheese  
Kickin' shit in the trap like Bruce Lee  
When I walk in they be like "who's he?"

When I walk out they be like "what the fuck?"  
What the fuck is that lil nigga drivin'?  
All my niggas, they ridin'  
All of these bitches be lyin'  
Lil fly nigga plus my bitch fly so together we flyer  
She kept it so real I fuck with her forever  
She kept it so real I fuck with her forever  
She kept it so real I fuck with her forever  
Fuck with her forever, fuck with her forever  
Fuck with her forever  
She kept it so real that I love with her forever  
She kept it so real I fuck with her forever  
She kept it so real that I love with her forever  
Fuck with her forever, fuck with her forever Lil mama in a Bentley back  
Lil mama in a Bentley back  
Pussy nigga hatin' pulled up beside me  
She pulled out a pearl, told the pussy nigga bust a move, ain't shit to try  
Stayed down for a nigga on a gun charge  
Went to jail with a nigga on a dope case  
I told the girl how much I love ya, I'd die for ya, wouldn't think twice, told me "boy go pull  
weight"  
And when I told her ballin' on these hoes ain't shit to do  
10 million dollars on the crib, all that for you  
When you ain't even got to ask me where I'm puttin' my dick  
Cause odds are you gon' be with me when I'm [?] to do  
You know penthouses full of your WCW's  
And [?] just Four Seasons, Londons, and W's  
And Rolls-Royces, Benzes, I hate BMWs  
Spend that cake if I'm in love with you  
Hey you gon' find it hard to get  
Someone goin' hard at TIP  
But lil boy we started that  
[?] where we are, you apart of that  
And apologies if you gave me your heart  
And I turned around, gave you a heart attack  
God damn, I'm a dog for that  
Breakin' up? Came too far for that  
I keep it real though  
She kept it so real I fuck with her forever  
She kept it so real I fuck with her forever  
She kept it so real I fuck with her forever  
Fuck with her forever, fuck with her forever  
Fuck with her forever  
She kept it so real that I love with her forever  
She kept it so real I fuck with her forever  
She kept it so real that I love with her forever  
Fuck with her forever, fuck with her forever

