

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

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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