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 mineI 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 mineLast 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 basisAnd 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

BitchesIt 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 killI 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 springY'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 meOld 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'tYou 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 packChasing 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 backIt may not mean nothing to y'all

But understand nothing was done for me

So I don't plan on stopping at all

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I want this shit forever mine, ever mine, ever mineOkay, 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 OrleansAnd 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 parkMy 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 mentionI'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 lastIt 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 mineThere 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 slowFuck 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 noseBack 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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