

# Forever

## 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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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



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/>