

# Fed-X, Never Over

(feat. Ampachino)

[Verse 1: Ampachino]

Yo the club packed what it do what it do  
You could go in the parking lot pimp do what ya do  
Sippin' on bottles of blue and bottles of gold  
Blowin' purp in the V.I. wid some modellin' hoes  
Yo when the drinks come make sure the bottles is cold  
Follow my lead mammy talkin' bout swallowin' me  
I got my gun in the club but I'm ready to fight  
And my watch and my chain look just like a strobe light  
So Fed said he got four hoes that's gon' dyke  
I got four to match it's gon' be a long night  
We ballin' cuzzin' it look like I pitch for the White Sox  
Put my chain in her Remy she wanted it on the rocks  
She, wanted to dance she felt the gun in my pants  
I'm holdin' her hands hold on ma' I ain't yo man  
By the way where ya friends, this shit about to end  
Fed pulled up in a Benz wid a set of twins what it do  
[HOOK: Sample looping]

[Verse 2: Fed-X]

It's the god I'm so high let's fly away on a G-4  
It's fifty states I'm place to placee they want more  
And praise the Lord they wanna bow to the king  
I'm your honor the new dude mister Forbes magazine and still,  
Debiassi when I answer my cell phone corporate  
Big business skyscraper stackin' large paper  
Gotta get 'em we gotta get 'em we get them what  
The ninety-one H-K'll make yo hood duck  
I floss wid dimes you move wid a hood slut  
My whips custom you waitin' on ya good luck  
Yeh, it's real

[HOOK]

[Verse 3: Fed-X]

Come on, you know I'm just that dude  
And I'm just so cool plus my mouth so rude  
It's the don they say I'm godzilla and king kong  
Gorilla wid a fifty cal in Cali they love me  
Sewers or the streets you know the hoods they dug me  
I put it in the air and now ya girl wanna trust me  
She rub me they wanna kiss on the god body  
Ya whores wanna rape this, prince in a spaceship  
So taste this white stuff on ya facelift  
The groupies wanna take over huggin' on a god's poster  
I push off in a concept these bitches wet  
The world is mine my watch is full of begets  
The chain hang to my designers ya honors my name  
Like half a mil I'm in the bizness not in the game  
[HOOK]