

# E-40, Neva Broke

Hey, what's up my nigga  
Check this out you been listenin' for awhile  
Why don't you tell these niggas  
What they really thinkin' about  
When be wrappin' this mail

[Verse 1]

Turn my mail, I talk to rappers when I touch down  
I'ma go by me a check with my b\*tches welfare check  
And if I hurt her feelings who gives a f\*\*k  
I'm out for myself, bout to make me a smooth cover  
I keep it on the under in a closet on the hush hush  
On my way to victories downtown surplus  
To get a blend aqua windbreaker  
To match blue latchin' vendeta  
Scandalism, that's what I'm majorin' in  
Yeah, murderism I'm doin' niggas in  
So give up the ghost my nigga  
Remember me, I used to be your main nigga  
But f\*\*k ya, I'm jealous and I hate ya f\*\*kin' guts  
I got it in me cause ya clockin' do-do bucks  
Break yourself, makin' quarters, ladies rings, chains  
I'll take that cartridge out and set it on the range  
Prepare for the jack if ya sellin' coke  
As long as I got me a strap nigga, I'm never broke  
As long as I got me a strap, I'm never broke

[Verse 2]

Got the nigga car at the mall on bricks  
Beat strip, beat tip f\*\*ked him like a b\*tch  
I'm that nigga to hate playas  
A playa hater starvin' like Somalia  
You got some yo-yo  
Cause I'm right back chokin' again  
Chokin' mo' now before I did when I went in  
Tomorrow I got to go take a p\*ss test for real  
I'm tryin' to clean out my system with stay clean and golden seals  
But I'm gon' be late, I'm on vacation  
Because it's too early for me to go back on a violation  
f\*\*k my P.O. I need some M-O  
N-E-Y so I can get high and kick in this nigga's door  
It's four in the morning I'm on a mission peep  
The best time to catch a nigga in his sleep  
Wake ya ass motherf\*\*ker I know ya rich  
Tell me where the f\*\*k is yours, I'ma bust ya b\*tch  
Do dick in ya greasel I tie him up  
And made him watch me poke her, I'm never broke  
Do dick in ya greasel I tie him up  
Then I made him watch me poke her, I'm never broke  
I'm never broke

[Verse 3]

Baby crevice was tight like a pair of vice grips  
I looked at pop and said "You must got a lil' dick"  
Havin' shame he was cryin' like a toddler  
Nigga couldn't stand here baby scream and holler  
I said "You got one mo' time nigga where is the minl"  
He said "It's in the den right corner, top vent"  
Folks remember that I'm scandalous and anti-f\*\*kless  
I carry diseases such as herpes and nut pluckers  
Nuttin' in the b\*tch, kissed her on her lips  
Made her get up and suck a little dick  
The b\*tch had her some play though  
Ya know she deep throat my big ol'  
I dropped my strap like a sucker would  
She said "How does it feel"; I said "Good"  
She said "You know this ain't the way to mix business with pleasure";

I said "I know this ain't the weather to make miserable pleasure"  
You know this ain't the weather to mix business and pleasure  
sh\*t, she tried to bite off my pecker  
Helped rex loose, I hangin' juice  
And after juice you beggin' for this sh\*t  
Like you gon' knock it out better  
Picked up my tech up off the ground  
Pistol whipped, tied up sittin' down  
I need a black screwdriver but a butter knife will do  
To the vent I went to collect all my due  
Struck out the side of boss game steward  
Hopped in my hoo-ride made a left on Newark  
Through the dark alleys black this black that  
As long as I got me a strap look I'm never broke, yeah  
I'm never broke  
[Talking]  
Oh I see  
So what you're saying is a girl  
Is something like an investment  
Keep your revenues up to par  
And all you need is a strap  
Precisely that's how motherf\*\*kers make them fat lick-backs  
See I'm way respected in the rap industry  
Cause I skip, spit that real-life type sh\*t  
Feel it, so let's hustle up the true motherf\*\*kers  
Apart from the tarp  
And the motherf\*\*kin' good from the not huh