

# Changed on Me

Ace Hood

Got too many chains on me  
These niggas changed on me  
They up and changed on me (swear)

These niggas changed on me  
I swear they up and changed on me  
Shit ain't been the same homie  
Ever since I seen the fame homie  
And they ain't did a thang homie  
I just put a couple chains on me  
Now they hate to put the blame on me  
You had to spit in niggas chain homie (hey)

This what you niggas expect of me  
They tryin' to drain all my energy  
Countin' me out of this industry  
Now they know I got the recipe  
Count up the money then blow a check  
How bout my mamma write all the checks  
Niggas, they act like they want some  
Fuck 'em I won't even send a text (wooh)  
You see the look on they faces, these niggas' jealous  
My mamma called me and told me "Oh baby be careful"  
But they better not play with me  
Next thing you know you'll be put on a shirt that say "In love and memory"  
Guess who that back on that gutta shit  
Might hit the block in them other shit  
Watch all them niggas you kick it with  
They may not be who you think they is  
I thought it'd never be; used to be homies, now enemies  
I know it is what it is but I gotta live, so fuck if you mad at me

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I got way too many chains on me  
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I got way too many chains on me  
Oh, I got way too many chains on

Hate is a weak emotion  
Killin' 'em, my condolence  
My president Rollie is drippin' all on me  
And no I have never voted  
Fuck what they talkin' bout  
Cause they want a hand out  
They wanna finish me, do me like Kennedy  
Hit with a headshot  
Told me I'd never be shit  
But now that the story begins  
Gettin' some head in the Benz

And I make her call up her friend  
She do whatever for daddy  
I do what I gotta to win  
One hitters wonderin' how the fuck that nigga did it again  
Again and again, count up the money to count it again  
I cannot pretend, I see them fake through my Cartier lens  
Better be, most of these niggas afraid of me  
Fuck you my only apology  
Cause I am the one you will never be

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