

Don't Change

B-Lovee

Grrah, grrah
Grrah, ahh
(5ive Music)

I can't fold 'cause I know that Kay need me
Free DayDay, he knocked for the PD
Spinnin' block after block, call it repeat
Up the dot, put the dot on his figi
Let 'em know, I scream, "Everything dead"
I lost bro, I see everything red
Fuck a phone, I swear everything fed' (Federal)
Leanin' alone, got me stuck in my head
Why they hate? Let me know 'cause it hurt
Everyday, tell myself it get better
If he play, I put two in his shirt
'Cause you know the FN be light as a feather
My shawty keep wipin' his nose, it get slime
But you know we ridin' together, we slidin' together
Be on timing wherever
And that shittin' off like we slidin' forever

I lost bro, I can't stop now
Tell me a reason to go put this Glock down
Stand in my way, that's on bro, he get knocked down
Hang out the V, tryna blow his whole block down
New ice, it might fuck up the weather
He tryna box, throw a shot through the sweater
He got knocked and start bitin' the cheddar
Treat her nice, I ain't wifin' no beggar
For one night, that's my wife
With her knees, she like Megan
Lookin' nice, just my type
Just like that, what she sayin'
Hit her in the back, let her know I ain't playin'
Got him runnin' laps even though I ain't spray it
And I'm just tryna know what he sayin'
BigDieY, put a opp on the pavement
Throw a shot if he hop, won't stop
Throw a shot after shot 'til he drop
I done been through the storm
Niggas know how I rock
Fuck a storm, I still post on the block
Diamonds cold, had to double the socks
Shit get tact' so its one in the top
Look at me now, I could buy me a block
Look at me now, I might bop me a opp

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Grrah, my shawty, he wipin' his nose 'cause he slime
And we ridin' together
It get tact' so we flockin' together
That's my baby and we ridin'