

## Changing

CalBoy

Y'all got some more drank out there? Y'all ain't drankin' that shit?  
Go and pour me up, 'cuz  
6lement  
Mix me up somethin', quick, mix me up somethin' (Damn, a kid made this?)

Bitch, I'm flyin' wild, it get dangerous (It get dangerous)  
Bitch, I trapped for hours in that house, it wasn't vacant (It wasn't vacant  
)  
Ayy, I done witnessed murder, he was down on that pavement (On that pavement  
)  
Ayy, black heart, she walked out with doubt, should've waited  
Ayy (Damn), I stay ten toes down, bitch, I was posted while it's rainin'  
Ayy, told 'em, "Don't fuck around," they chasin' clout, done made 'em famous  
(Boom)  
Bitch, I'm high above the clouds, when I feel low, bitch, I get angry (Ayy)  
Bitch, you wasn't around, you seen me now, it's hell changin'

I spin like it's nothing, I won't trip about no budget  
Say she wanna fuck me now, I'm at the house, bitch, bring a buddy (Ayy)  
Shawty say, "Your friend be tweakin'," I say, "Lil' bitch, that's my cousin"  
Come on, baby, simmer down, I brought the liquor like McLovin  
Sit back, reminisce 'cause I was fucked up, servin' drugs (Duh)  
Shawty help me maintain, I ain't run off on the plug (Nope)  
She asked, "Calboy, do you love me?" I like Percocets and guns (Ayy)  
I was taught to show no feelings, sorry, I can't show you love  
What you know 'bout murder? My lil' niggas dangerous (Shit, they dangerous)  
I'm on off all four corners, bitch, don't ask me what I'm claiming  
Most these niggas say they solid, feel that pressure, then they singin' (Singin')  
I might pop out in that Demon, hit the gas, feel like a race (Skrtrt)

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None of you niggas was down for me  
I ain't fuckin' with you, don't talk to me  
Once you pick your side, you gotta stay over there  
Had to thug all alone, nigga, real is rare  
Had to thug all alone, now my vision clear  
Niggas hatin' on me, make 'em disappear  
Niggas hatin' on me but don't really want static  
Creep they block, that shit get tragic  
Fuckin' on his bitch, I don't know her name  
I'm playin' dumb like she not runnin' game  
Play a fool to catch a fool  
When I fuck, kick her out, she don't get no loot  
Get a bitch to boot, she don't know how to step  
Ain't playin' it right, then your ass get left

I had to grind in the rain, now shit gettin' sunny  
I don't care about the fame, only care about money  
I don't care about fame, lil' kid, I'm the plug  
Real street nigga, I be still sellin' drugs  
I be posted outside with whoopty whoop  
Can't say his name but he known to shoot  
Can't say his name but he'll let it blow  
Every situation, he done let it go  
My nigga be down to tag a toe (Skrtrt)

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Bitch, you wasn't around, you seen me now, it's hell changin', hahaha