

Changes

Ces Cru

My overtime wasn't on the check
Sick I suppose
I didn't call my girl back
She think I trickin' for hoes
The cab show
Twenty minutes out the ETA
Drove through mid-town and passed by some spots we ate
Perhaps it could've been me in the back of the seat ballin'
My head on heat with the pressure to keep callin'
But, with that reaction I appeared too soft
Besides I ain't got the time to get my ear chewed off
I need the

I gotta get mine (Love, Hate)
I'm locked in the grind (Stress, Bills)
You gotta get in line behind me (Law, Dough)
This is mine (Life, Kills)
I'm right here now (Sleep, Wake)
It's all clear now (Stay, Strong)
I finally found the faith to face my fear now (Life, Short, Days, Long)
It's like

Page it I can't call it (Cyph, Break)
I'm in to deep (Spin, Paint)
Tryin' to make rent (Life, Take)
By the end of these two weeks (Rims, Race)
I'm through with the beef (Roll, Rank)
But if they call me out I'mma kill (Clothes, Chains)
Believe it anybody can get bodied for real (Flow, Fame, Soul, Name)

I got a meeting with the label tonight
I got a couple of verses
Floatin' in my head case they want me to flow
I gotta feeling it was strange
It's like, a reality show
Let's see if I can rap to save my life
Now all my gear looks right
And my beard looks tight
I'mma stare it in the face to see what fear looks like
I got my demo in my hand
A flutter in my heart
We comin' out the dark
Now the fun about to start
Now

Page it I can't call it (Black, Moon)
I'm in to deep (Rap, Crews)
Tryin' to make rent (Shack, Rules)
By the end of these two weeks (Gats, Booze)
I'm through with the beef (Shine, Floss)
But if they call me out I'mma kill (Crime, Boss)
Believe it anybody can get bodied for real (Blind, Cops, Lines, Shots)

I gotta get mine (Get, Down)
I'm locked in the grind (Stand, Up)
You gotta get in line behind me (Life, States)
This is mine (Hand, Cuffs)

I'm right here now (Jail, Bars)
It's all clear now (Time, Flat)
I finally found the faith to face my fear now (Court, Case, Grind, Bout)
It's like

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But if they call me out I'mma kill (Clothes, Chains)
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I gotta get mine (Love, Hate)
I'm locked in the grind (Stress, Bills)
You gotta get in line behind me (Law, Dough)
This is mine (Life, Kills)
I'm right here now (Sleep, Wake)
It's all clear now (Stay, Strong)
I finally found the faith to face my fear now (Life, Short, Days)

I need a change