

# Never Change

Chris Miles

Yo, take a look at my brain, cause all you ever gonna see is that work ethic  
Got music all in my veins, doin what I love and still earn cheddar  
They told me "what are you thinking, you're never gonna make it, you ain't worth nada"  
But now they see me blowing up, they wanna hang, when you doubted me, you should've learned better  
Got real shit, got club bangers, got love tracks, man, I'm versatile  
I remember back when they back stabbed us like every time that we turned around  
Walk in the building, we burn it down, I'm going hard 'cause my team deserve it  
N.Y.C to Jersey, yeah the beast emerging from the bottom and got 'em retreatin early  
Oh God, promise to God, I do this shit  
I don't care about what a hater say, I'm too concerned about my music shit  
No lie, I just want to make music and get stupid rich  
Have a pool in my crib that's the size of Pacific  
We going to the top like the roof don't exist

They never change  
Y'all don't think we notice  
Yeah they still the same, but I ain't fallin for it  
They acting different from back then, that shit's ridiculous  
You actually think I actually believe you, know my eyes do not deceive me  
Because they never change, never change, never change  
Nah, they never change, never change, never change  
Boy, they still the same, still the same, still the same  
Nah, they never change, never change, never change

I never change like a bum's clothes  
Run the globe doing fun shows  
Red Vans with the gum soles  
Where'd your girl go? Uh oh  
Pulling on her hair like Rapunzel, ouch  
I've been committed to spitting since I was little  
Chris a young star like Malcolm in the middle  
My songs get played like a fiddle  
Other rappers always make me laugh like a bitch getting tickled  
Futuristic, I say it in third person  
That's what you gotta do when every verse perfect  
I got work and you're worthless, my words with a purpose  
You jerkin' with with Jerkins, one thing is for certain  
My picture's in your mom's purse  
And you look a little awkward like a nerd that's flirting  
I'm fresh like detergent, I know that you heard me  
I'm making these cuts like a surgeon, ah  
Hit 'em off that drank, hit 'em off that dank, okay  
I got chips that's Lays, I'm getting paid  
You can talk about what you say

If her name is Pinky and she's winky, I guess I get that brain  
WTF, I rep my gang, man, that shit won't never change, never change