

# Who Knew My Luck Would Change

## Consequence

[Intro: Consequence]

Man, I know a nigga seen me how my Timbs was leanin kid  
Nigga probably thought man I had  
I got cursed or somethin man but  
Wasn't even like that kid, it's just  
It's just the trials and tribulations you go through in  
life  
Ain't nothin kid, ain't nothin a soldier can't handle,  
y'knahmean?  
Uhh, uhh, uhh, uhh

[Chorus x2: Consequence]

Cause yo, who knew my luck would change?  
Who knew my luck would change?  
I thought a year from now, it be like here and now  
And no one would hear me now, hear me now

[Consequence:]

Listen, I used to have to stay in this clogged up  
basement  
Now I'm gettin calls just for product placement  
They say that song "Spaceship" gave my career a  
facelift  
Now I'm on the comeback trail to make a statement  
Cause who I put my faith in ain't no four-leaf clover  
Or if your birthday fall between June and October  
So I don't read no horoscopes or go to astrologers  
Or clutch a rabbit's foot when I'm Twist'n like Oliver  
My love is grab tarot cards and shuffle the deck  
I'd rather hit the road hard and go hustle a check  
It wasn't nothin to 'Quence, when them haters didn't  
wish me well  
Cause now they all throw me they money like a wishing  
well  
And when I slipped and fell, it ain't made me  
superstitious  
It proved my prayer changes, now I got that Coupe  
edition  
But they all figured only way he make a Porsche cruise  
Is if I ate blue diamonds, pink hearts and horseshoes

[Chorus]

[Tony Williams: singing and ad libbing]

[Consequence:]

Now if you knew my situation probably thought a mirror  
shattered  
Or mighta even said that I had walk beneath a ladder  
'Til I made 'em envy/N-V me like the initials for  
Nevada  
But once you turn to God, none of that should even  
matter  
But to see how niggaz scatter when I lost my cash  
You woulda swore, a black cat had crossed my path  
They either lost my math, or I missed they call  
But now I see right through 'em like a crystal ball  
If it was up to y'all, I would never get discovered

But I chose to evolve and got myself up out the gutter  
But they tryna pull me back, the way they did to others  
Who told us grip the pole and dance, say bread and  
butter  
Well you tell them motherf\*\*kers, so much for the jinx  
Cause now we're Loius Vuitton dressed shirts from  
Fink{? }  
And if they had to nerve to think that I would ever  
give up  
Well homie let 'em know that they shit out of luck

[Chorus]

[Tony Williams: singing and ad libbing]

[Consequence:]

Sing it

[Tony Williams: x2]

Who knew, that my luck would change  
Who knew, that my luck would change  
I got cars, I got cribs among other things  
But this here's from the heart so my love won't change  
Who knew, that my luck would change  
Who knew, that my luck would change  
I thought a year from now  
No one would hear me now

[Chorus]

[Tony Williams: singing and ad libbing]

[Tony Williams:]

Who knew...