

# Change The Game

Cory Marks

I ain't gotta justify to any man alive  
So go ahead and do your thing, I'm damn sure doin' mine  
Loaded like a weapon, aimin' like a gun  
I'm gonna keep ya guessin', I'm a lesson on the run

Might hurt a little, but it's gonna be fun  
Just getting started, ain't gonna die young

Got rebel in my blood  
Whiskey in my veins  
I come on strong, yeah  
Bring it on  
I'll gladly take the blame  
I ain't the same old shit  
I ride in my own lane  
Didn't come to lose, didn't come to play  
Yeah, I came to change the game, game  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
I came to change the game

Kickin' down the doors until the next one comes along  
These stitches on my knuckles don't compare to broken bones  
You won't catch me quittin', my eyes are on the prize  
I'm sorry but I must admit, I won't apologize

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