

Changes

Dax

Y'all told me not to do it
So I went ahead and did it
It's a motherfuckin' Daxmix nigga
Ha ha ha
Listen. You ready? Listen

I had to come with the Pac yeah that's back to back
As a matter fact, these niggas told me quit the rap and that I suck
But I don't really feel that much
Don't give a fuck you niggas wishin' you could rap like us
You couldn't hurt me, lazy ass typin' niggas get up do a burpee
Nine-to-five type of niggas know you in your thirties
'Member when you bad bitches always used to curve me
Now you DM me sayin' you wanna serve me
Ha-ha, you must be crazy, tryna ride the wave isn't free
You gotta pay me the radios won't play me, green
Chasin' dreams you hatin' behind a screen
Get confused when Dax rap and you understand what he mean, bitch
And I don't care if you don't like the new version
Boy you a pussy if you saw me wouldn't say in person, know that
'Cause you ain't about the action
You the type to get it clappin' by puttin' shit a caption
Yeah you soft nigga, cough nigga
Know that you throwin' the shade brush it off nigga
Nine months, and I got this fame
It don't matter if you hate 'cause you still a lame
I ain't trippin' 'cause you ain't gon' change

Listen, things change I been sittin' in the rain
But now I rap and I be at where these niggas wish they was layin'
Fuck the fame I just want you to listen to what I'm sayin'
Glo'd up, but I'm still the same
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Now lemme rap about that real shit, niggas know I ain't no punk
Spit it real to your face yeah I ain't no Trump
That's no hate, to the man boy just somethin' to consider
How you lead the free world when you blastin' on Twitter
How you lead these little girls when you talk 'bout they sisters, huh, liste
n
But that's all I'mma say, talk about it nowadays and get no radio-play
Brainwashed you niggas doin' what the radio say, the radio pays
That's why I fuckin' hate this system
'Cause when a real nigga talk fuckin' no one listen
Why, huh, until he end up dead
Now you wanna go and build a fuckin' statue instead
I'm here now, so don't let it be too late
I know it's really hard to say but we know that I'm great
Know that it's fate, could die and the legacy safe
Could leave a whole verse blank and record would bang, huh, listen
But I ain't gon' do it, 'cause you don't make any shots if yo ass ain't shoo
tin', nigga
And you can hate, but you still a lame, I ain't trippin' cause you ain't gon
' change, huh

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Listen

Ah, yeah, that's just the way it is
Things will never be the same
That's just the way it is, ah, yeah

Now lemme tell you how this happened, little nigga I was hoopin'
Started out up out in Canada now in the U.S. shootin'
Prep schoolin', made a move and made my own damn movement
You a witness this progression this nigga fuckin' improvin'
But you still gon' hate man, and that shit rude
So if it's fuck me nigga, then it's fuck you too
That shit's not cool man, but I don't care
You can hate my swag and you can hate my hair
But it ain't gon' change, 'cause I ain't even got my fuckin' feet wet
Making all these shots and I ain't even got my feet set
Hop up on the wagon you niggas gon' need a seatbelt
Tryna ride the fuckin' wave and you sinkin' just like a sea shell
Sea shell by the sea shore, I ain't fallin' off man what am I finna swim for
?
Bars stop crime'll kill that's where the B-more
Car type grind my nigga I wanna see more, skinner
I ain't fuckin' with you nigga if you ain't a winner, 'cause I'm only gettin'
' bigger
Bodybuilder check the figure, but I'm also talkin' digits
I can tell that you ain't with it, know you stressin' 'cause I'm winning her
e my nigga have a fidget spinner

Ha-ha, it's your boy Dax man, we back it, like all bad habits
If you want somethin' in this life, go fuckin' grab it, huh
I might just have one more of these 2Pac remixes in the bag, I'm not even su
re man
We've been at this for nine months, but let me tell you a thing man, huh, li
sten, hah

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