

## 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  
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

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, listen  
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

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  
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  
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

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  
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