

## Guess Whos Bizzack

Fabolous

I made some changes in my life, don't regret none of them  
So if you never heard from me then your probably one of them  
Niggas want different results but do the same shit  
They wait for it to come, I became it

Guess whos bizzack nigga?

You back in it all I know  
Back on that bullshit you're always on  
Everything was going too good to know  
I just want the old you right now

The new you, I can't do  
I knew you, this ain't you  
I'm not no angel but always remain true  
You hear what they say  
My only complaint wasn't just listening, you let that shit taint you  
You fell out like fangs do  
I lost all respect for niggas that's bitches  
So don't call or text  
Them bitches get checked like they all correct  
But they be wrong that's why they're called your ex  
You know talk is cheap so I call direct  
And you niggas broke. Ya'll call collect  
I'm watching my close friends like strangers  
You said you never changed, now don't change what you said  
Face it ya'll all your bitches basic ball  
But then you block it like you're 8 feet tall, homie  
I'm in the truck with the Soul Tape on  
Hoodie up, rest your soul Trayvon  
I'm that cool I said guess who's bizzack

You back in it all I know  
Back on that bullshit you're always on  
Everything was going too good to know  
I just want the old you right now

I can try to erase your pain  
But you and I, we've made some mistakes  
I fucks with the old you, the new you is lame  
What did you say? You said that you'll never change

But you did soon as you got a chance  
Why you poppin shit? you should poppin bands  
Living that good life without a care  
The new you is high headed and I'm not a fan  
But I still keep it cooler, I think you should cool out  
For real, cause that ain't you though  
Since you've been on that high horse your life been at a new low  
And I've been chucking deuces from that tudo with my new ho  
Swear to God I ain't losing no sleep  
I know you heard what I do to those freaks  
I don't beat it up, I kill the shits, cause a funeral in those sheets  
You mess with lames, they seven days, I swear them dudes so weak  
It can all be so sweet, but baby, do your thing  
And mix me with that bullshit that you be saying  
You complain and pointing your finger when you're the blame

You know I got that comeback, boomerang  
Baby, what's up?

You back in it all I know  
Back on that bullshit you're always on  
Everything was going too good to know  
I just want the old you right now

I can try to erase your pain  
But you and I, we've made some mistakes  
I fucks with the old you, the new you is lame  
What did you say? You said that you'll never change  
And that's what you told me, but it's not what you showed me  
It is what it is, yeah, but I'll always love you