

Different Now

Fetty Wap

Turn the music up a little bit
(Yeah babe)
Haha, it's that Fetty Wap over here

Oh my God it's so different now, yeah
How they used to hate me now they love me now, yeah
I remember days of wearin' hand-me-downs, yeah
Got it out the mud, they understand me now
I swear I'm just a young nigga who keep countin' up a check
I be havin' fun with ya, I take nothin' to the head
I don't have a money issue, I'm in love with savin' bread
Ain't gotta tell you what I rep I got it tatted on my head, yeah
Oh my God it's so different now, yeah
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Let me tell you how this shit change
Got a couple six chains
Blue cheese on my six rings
Rollie cost me 85
So you know my shit bling
Bought my first 'Rari at 23
This shit clean
Made my first million at 22
This rich dreams
Made my mama quit her fuckin' job
I'm doin' big things
And she know I'm still a street nigga
Tryna get clean
Couple niggas screamin' 1200
And they get cream
Free my nigga Slick P
I'm juugin' till they get me
You can hit up 4k if you need some good weed
Cause niggas really got it out the trap, ayy
And if the group was known for sellin' crack, ayy
I'm from 12th and 22nd, that's a fact, ayy
Niggas tried to bring us down, I brought us back, ayy
22nd I put Harlem on the map, ayy
Niggas tried to bring us down, I brought us back, ayy
22nd I put Harlem on the map
Woah, yeah

Yeah baby, yeah baby
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