

# 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  
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

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  
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  
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