

Everything Stays the Same

Futuristic

Whoes they grew from a crack in the walk
Yellow tape outside outline with chalk
Late night fights neighborhood when it's dark
Classmate gone I'm surprised by the loss
Mama know none, gotta keep it on the low
Flows with the bros, blow throw by the O
Ripped for the rose plant goes in the zone
Got ten toes down when I fall, when I'm home

That don't sound too promising
Matter of fact that sound the opposite
A place where nobody got common sense
Where you get beat up for compliments
Where nobody look at the positive
Where its hard to find your confidence
Where [?] and gangsters are dominant
Where they act with no care about the consequence

NASA says bout a ways though
Now your nigga getting paid though
I had seen it all in the day though, that's true
Pretty girls when I look each way though
Squad all got a big play full
And I even got my own label, how bout you?

Ain't no limits to this shit, said I couldn't but I did it
I was feeling stressful, a minute, I admit it
But I stuck with independence, made a million with the quick [?]
Double that, triple that, spend it, then I get it back
A couple cribs, and attached to the studio, a quarterback
Flipping tracks like a nigga wits more invest

Everything changes, but everything stays the same
Everything changes, but everything stays the same

I'm nights out on the road with the team
Fan back home see we living the dream
Fans pick apart everything that they see
Think they know what it's like, but it's not what it seems
Envyous friends that will steal what you got
Feel like you get used by your moms and your paps
Feel like you get used by your bros and your girl
And in my city I get hate a lot

That don't sound too promising
Matter of fact that sound the opposite
A place where nobody got common sense
Where you get beat up for compliments
Where nobody look at the positive
Where its hard to find your confidence
Where they only rob you for dominant
Where they act cause they're scared for the consequence

Still some test by the waves though
Now everybody getting paid though
Everybody move when I say so, that's true
I got a pretty girl from back in the day though

And her booty look like JLo
We ain't even got no label, that's cool

Ain't no limits to this shit, try tell them how to do it
I was making music, then it turned into a movement
Now I'm having conversation with the people I influence
Okay, double that, triple that, spit it, then they spit it back
On my dad in the past got my brodies in the back
Getting cash and I keep it in the circle like a trap

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