## Change

I was six years old

Riding shotgun in an old school with my dad Memories that I hold on to Cause really those the only ones that I had They used to call me Lil' Rock Skinny big head nigga with a rock And I ain't talkin' 'bout the hard Even though my fam used to keep the grams in the socks, damn It was me, lil Brandon and Nene Outside running wild, fuck TV On 13th all the way the 49th and Chambers Shout out to my lil cuz Veve And my uncle Jerome One time for my uncle Jerome In the basement smoking cigarettes with Tyrique I think we did that when unc wasn't home 47th and Lloyd, first time I got jumped on the porch Hit the oldest one with the one two, bink bink Other one ran up, left him right there on the porch Hell is you saying? Lil Jeff turned me into a man That was big bro, that was big cuz Everything to a nigga now he gone Guess God had a plan I don't understand Lord why you do me this way? You live and you learn Them tables will turn, them bridges will burn But through it all, just make a way I'm here to stay and I'ma do it for my city like the mayor Real northside nigga living life like my grandaddy Charles He the reason why a nigga is a player Let me talk to 'em, yeah, hah Plenty nights when I felt all alone, nobody to lean on Listen up, let me tell you how it feel Hah, look I just tell it how it is, everybody claim they real On the real these niggas ain't ever been real Straight up, hah, look I'm just living my life, I'm just doing my thang Same nigga from the jump, baby I ain't gon' change Hah, baby I ain't gon' change Nah, nah, baby I ain't gon' change Man fuck everybody do you Same lil nigga that they said wasn't gon' be the shit is the shit Who knew? Still ridin' 'round with my day one niggas We don't need new niggas in the crew One time for my nigga Dan That was my first friend second grade Miss Blue, I don't do too much Nigga just say what's up, man salute when you see me These niggas upset cause they heard I got next I keep cheese like Fellini's Back in the day I used to be a hot head Like I'm walkin' 'round with a beanie In the middle of the summer I'm just tryna score, nigga, no time to fumble

## K Camp

It's game time, everybody on time We just tryna get this money at the same time I ain't claimin' what ain't mine Got your girl on the edge like the state line Ain't no mo play time We just tryna get it off the muscle Fighting for the money, how much hustlel I'ma get my bitch to respect my hustle forreal Man fuck everybody do you Same lil nigga that they said wasn't gon' be the shit Is the shit, who knew I'm just livin' my life, I'm just doin' my thang Same nigga from the jump

What's the point of getting that money? Money ain't money if your life don't change What's the point of pushing that whip If you ain't changing lanes? What's the point of having many girls If your bitch don't change? What's the point of staying the same If everything around you change? I've changed, I've changed, I've changed I've changed, I've changed I've changed, I've changed All I need is change

You don't need nobody, you don't need nobody They don't want to be here, they ain't got to be here You don't need nobody, you don't need nobody They don't want to be here, they ain't got to be here