Funny how everything changed Bitches I wanted to fuck are now in my bed Saying they love me, don't let that get to my head Cause I know what comes with this shit I know what comes with this shit [x2] They were just dissing, now they all ask for a song They like can we get along Keep calling my phone, but I know what comes with this shit I know what comes with this shit [x2] Me and my Homie for life, he say he down and he out He claimed I made this amount, but my money mine and it's not his business t But I know what come with this shit I know what comes with this shit [x2] Bitches ain't even respond to a nigga Now they so quick to say hi to a nigga Never was selfish with none of my nigga They ever need something, provide for them niggas Would die for them niggas Lay down my life for them niggas Went through some christly conditions Never knew that I would ever get big Never knew that me and MJ were fuck But fuck it we did, yellow bone, two x's right off the list Why would you think that this shit is a game Since day one I put my life in this shit Every night writing this shit, was trying to be life for this shit Minus the hoop in his hair, I fuck the pay Had to shed too many tears I share my story, should haven't been through it all But then again who really cares I felt alone, sometimes I think to myself damn, who really hear Rap doesn't work, shit well fuck it I tried I won't be moving some squares This shit is nothing but musical chairs This rap shit is real but my OG once told me that nothing is fear So when I got the fame and I made the name Shit I was prepared You know I was ready, I was like ten steps ahead Funny how everything changed Bitches I wanted to fuck are now in my bed Saying they love me, don't let that get to my head Cause I know what comes with this shit I know what comes with this shit [x2] They were just dissing, now they all ask for a song They like can we get along Keep calling my phone, but I know what comes with this shit I know what comes with this shit [x2] Me and my Homie for life, he say he down and he out He claimed I made this amount, but my money mine and it's not his business t But I know what come with this shit I know what comes with this shit [x2]

Realize I was more happier with none of this shit

I don't want none of this shit Still trying fun with this shit But at the same time I know it's money to get Bitches were turning their back now look how they act I know what comes with this shit Bitches were fronting, now they all fucking and sucking I know what comes with this shit Niggas ain't know me, turning my roll on my homie I know what comes with this shit I rather count hundreds and shit So I do not have plans to lay under a bridge Rappers were dissing, were so disrespectful Saying I'm grumpy and shit Now they want features, I sit back and laugh Like they funny and shit Remember the days me and Loso was riding on broad Hitting up hoes what you doing I was so party, I'm a just lie with my boy Party when I make the dough, damn Had some good times but those are the times I enjoyed Those are the times I was broke and searching for coins Now I finally turned into a [?] Those are the times I was arguing with Keisha About bitches that niggas swear he had the most That's always my nigga, as a beginner he showed me the ropes Told me which way I should go This rap shit is faking and that's just how it goes

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