

# Changes

Lute

I wear my heart on the sleeve  
You only call when you need shit  
People change like the seasons  
I've been fightin' back my demons  
Despite the blessings I'm receiving  
Fuck these niggas I don't need 'em  
Just me and a dollar [?] bottom  
My bitches gon' swallow if you know what I mean  
The circle got smaller my money got taller  
My grandma say "watch who you put on your team"  
I follow my face and pimp myself up  
And I'm back on my feet like I told you I would  
Skrr, skrr, what's good  
We outta here, no fear  
Get that outta here  
Turned up, this was our year  
Skrr, skrr, yeah, yeah, yeah  
If you with me give me hell yeah  
Put a lighter in the air, yeah  
Pour some liquor for your year, yeah  
[?] west, that was suplex  
'cause a nigga at your neck boy  
Like fuck a vest  
Niggas too pussy to make me stress  
Say less boy

Judgin' from the things I've seen  
Shit ain't never how it seems  
Gotta pick the lines in between  
Remember my OG told me that  
Money always change the people 'round you more than it change you  
Now it ain't just in my name  
This shit deep in my veins  
No matter how much I make  
I'ma still be the same because  
Money always change the people 'round you more than it change you

El Dorados with the top down  
Still no clips, whole thirty rounds  
All love when I hit the town  
Ain't no point in really slowin' down  
Mama told me gotta hold my head  
I know you could, hope you see it now  
Just remember what you mama said  
I [?] hope you be it now

I don't switch lanes, I don't switch up, big whips, big commas  
Big drip, no drama  
No harm, no comma  
This why a nigga just get it and go  
I just pick up where I started, some nights see me hauling  
It is what it is 'cause I never fold  
The music is charted I guess I'm a artist, I gotta make sure that my story i  
s told  
Niggas fallin' for the hype  
Niggas think they know my life  
All this drip and with the ice

Shorty lookin' like my type  
Wipe me down for the night  
Out of mind, out sight  
I've been doing what I like  
I don't split the bag I done got it back twice  
So back the fuck up, you don't know me  
If you love gotta show me  
Had to break ties with the old me  
Seen a lot of people foldin', yeah  
That's why I keep my circle close, yeah  
That's why I do it for the foe

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