

# Nothings Changed

Papoose

Dogga dogga dogga doggacation  
Hip Hop Game (Papoose, Papoose)

Ehj yow I'm loved by few  
Hated by many  
Respected by all  
Still ruln this city

Man I'm loved by few  
Hated by many  
Respected by all  
Pop a bottle uf Henny

If You loved by few  
Hated by many  
Respected by all  
Still crippin this seamy

Man I'm loved by few  
Hated by many  
Respected by all  
Y'all can't fuck with me

Ain't nothin changed, same shit, thangs still poppin  
'08 drivin, lane switch, big things cockin  
Ok darlin, the chain switch dave bling coppin  
Ok pardon, the frame switch ain't hater blockin  
My reign ain't stopping, your mayne ain't jiving  
My name ain't cochrane, but I'm the law librarian the K.J the option  
Know it's me when I come to the spot, the way I knock  
Open up give me the money I leave the block  
Last time I came this nigga had my mind boggled  
Had me waiting kept saying I got you  
I knocked on the door he said who, open the door before I pop you  
Why you keep saying who, what the fuck is you an owl  
Straight to their connect I don't get the hassle  
I cut the middle man out now man I'm skipping past you  
You from the bottom got the top dogs getting at you  
How the fuck you gon let the nigga in the middle gas you  
My connect wasn't a G, but he get the crack through  
I make a pound he make a pound, the shit was natural  
It's hard to see a nigga make the same nickel as you  
When you know the nigga don't keep it official as you!  
Cause if the knuckles can't touch you then the pistol blast you  
Watch where you walking when you talking be a little careful  
Either one way or another man I'm getting at you  
I do it rikers island style send a missile at you  
I can't take it no more from these faggets I'm tired  
They can't deal with the truth so they rather deny it  
See a lot of niggas playing around laughing and lying  
But everthing change when that automatic get fired  
Hearing everybody talking bout they clappin they iron  
Till them gun boys search em for that rachet and find it  
Before they take it to trial for a ratchet and fight it  
These niggas is wearing wires yo they rather be wired  
When the grand jury say one of these bastards indicted  
You see your man turn to a bitch, sad to get sighted

Even know my neighborhood is hot as africa's climate  
I stand for loyalty and? clap is your highness  
Listen I dare any one of you faggots to try us  
Me and my click get it poppin like the attica riots  
Industry full of frauds they fraudulent I was born in this  
Beats in the base gave birth to the son of song in this!  
Abandoned, left me lost in this forced orphanage  
Adopted by the real hiphop, so I was fortunate  
Everytime I flow I grow I'm getting taller quick  
Bigger balls, longer dick, stronger hand with a harder hit  
When I'm done recording this I'm a be even taller bitch  
Growing to enormousness, this is the metamorphosis  
So I move strategic when I be up in them offices  
Hard worker but I'm the boss of this  
Live the wild life pal, run up on you with the pound like blow  
My niggas bloodthirsty they waiting around like hounds  
Cause we make the niggas who you try to sound like bow  
Catch you on the inside or gun you down in the town  
Better stand up and eat, had the crowd like wow  
I'm a touch him as soon as he sit down at chows  
All you rap niggas sound like clowns  
My album coming out later, but my gun coming right out now [Gun Sound]