

Nothing Changed

Quavo

Durel made the beat ima rock with it

Yeahhh
Yeah yeah yeah
Yeah yeah
Yeah yeah yeah

Don't nothing change but the change
We on your head like a bang, bang
All double RRs no range, range
Big stain came with a name, stain
Got all eyes on my game, game
Hundred thousand, kiss the rang, rang
Foreign exchange to change, foreign
Foreign exchange to change, foreign foreign

Running up that's it, run it up
M&Ms, whole tick, whole ticket
Don't mind if I do it I get
I love my brothers I split it, split it
Little Nigga mind your business cause I got some guns they hidden, hidden
Trap out the bando just chopping the chickens and now I'm top of the city, c
ity
Designer mismatching yeah
The money do backflips yeah
I flip the mattress, flipped it
I pop off my glasses
I upped the status
Now she looking like an actress yeah, woo
It's a big ol bag
Now we gonna fuck up magic, yeahhh
And we got a hundred round mag, shoot
To clear out the madness, clear out
I'm the Huncho to my people
And I cannot go out the saddest, nooo
Don't need no money counter cause I think my fingers count the fastest, cash

No I'm not Bruce Wayne but I keep the fire like the dragon, fire
Stacking up loose change and I turned the shit into a mansion, mansion
Brought in a new plane one phone call when we landing, landing
Know where the crew came from the nawfside of the planet, nawfside
She see the new chain she gonna jump right out of her panties, jump out, out
ta her pantiesss
Before the trap turned golden I was stacking in the pantry, stacking in the
pantry
And in Hollywood but the name. I gotta tell em that

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Foreign exchange the chain, chains

Fame came with the change, fame
You get a stripe for a stain, stripe
You bout to crash out your lane, skrtt
The Umbrella outta the rolls royce cullinan,
Know it came with the rain, cullinan
No letterman I've been a veteran
Nigga do anything for a name, anything
When you start getting a little change
Watch how your partners and everything change, change
And when you step foot in that field
Make sure your strapped and make sure you got aim
My niggas shooting to live
I see some niggas they shooting for fame, nahh
They don't know that this shit real
That's how you ended up getting blown out ya brains
The money the cars the chains the fame
I'd give up everything
To see my grandma
Just to see my kinpica
The drug inhale all the pain, no cap
I get you knocked off earth
You play with my body you play with my name, play with it
I wet him up like he surf
If he looking strange I pop at his brain, don't play with me
I'm rocking a watch with no diamonds in it
It cost me a ticket its plain
I put baguettes in a patek what time is it
And It cost me a rolls insane, rolls
I don't post a pic with sticks n shit
That's how the boys get framed, fool
I been assessing since legit lil bitch when they see me they say

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