

# Same Old Me

Rittz

People all in my business  
Talk about me online  
Homies saying I'm changing  
Calling me on my downtime  
I can't pick up my phone because I just got home  
And I've been gone two months my time is spent  
I got a fiance take a while to adjust being home then I'm gone again  
How the fuck you know how much money's in  
My bank account, its funny the assumption made  
Crumbs don't become a cake overnight  
On the road for over fifty-something days  
And I still can't post a GoFundMe page  
Without a dumbass telling me, "You got it, Rittz"  
So many hands in my pocket  
I feel like the cops are frisking me looking for my dollar bills  
I took 'em so low on the OD tour, lost like fifty-five grand  
Lesson learned, I can't afford to bust shit  
I told my girl we gotta cancel our plans  
And I went off on a tangent  
A wreck, cause I'm panicking  
Life as a rambling man disappearing  
And I'm damned and I can see they can't get a handle of saying it  
But do it for my handful of fans  
And I still ain't changed

Never  
It's Rittz, bitch

People change and I don't know why  
Cause I'm still the same old me  
Aw yeah  
Money come and go, but so what?  
I'm still the same old me  
Aw yeah, aw yeah

Look, might've seen me on a poster or the grocery store  
People that are scared to approach me are  
No different than me  
I write raps for a living and I'm overjoyed  
And even if I get no awards for my music  
Fans say it helped them cope before  
Made 'em hope for more  
Sometimes the sky can seem so out of reach  
When you're sitting on the ocean floor  
I did Breakfast with Sway  
On Shade 45 with Heather B  
You can see the YouTube video  
Where the mic fell, shit was embarrassing  
Did a song with Trae the Truth  
I met Devin the Dude  
And man, I just did a video with Twista  
Shit I - think somebody needa pinch my - arm  
Here, lets take a picture for the Insta - gram  
This is Famous fam with no Travis Barker  
Tagging "Rittz Bitch" with a magic marker  
The Agora Theater in Cleveland to Phoenix  
It's like I'm on a magic carpet

Shit I'm dreaming a bit  
Sold out shows, I was up in the arena with Tech  
Then I flew back home to Atlanta, did a show for my homie  
Only 25 people was there, but I rocked that bitch

Cause I still ain't changed  
It's Rittz, bitch

People change and I don't know why  
Cause I'm still the same old me  
Aw yeah  
Money come and go, but so what?  
I'm still the same old me  
Aw yeah, aw yeah

One time for the dreamers  
I pray your day will soon come  
It's hard to know what you here for  
It'll reveal itself in due time  
I rap with friends who ain't made it  
Let your lyrics channel through mine  
Two times for the fans that motivated me the minute I started to lose sight  
They be showing up in each, state  
Fans overseas saying peace, mate  
They loving the lyrics because they re-late  
They give me the motivation to cre-ate  
When I'm fettered it gets hard for me to see, straight  
To my family I used to be a di-sgrace  
The time I'm spending rapping was a big, waste  
But I finally got a record deal a big, break  
Time to be, great  
Homie we, chase  
The paper til the muscles in our feet, ache  
And finally I got to have a sweet, taste  
Of victory, picture me rolling with the homies C-N-T, mane  
Everybody in the world wanna de-bate  
Who's better Meek, Drake?  
I'm just hoping that I reach, they  
Level, went back-to-back-to-back  
Haters saying he, changed

Like really?  
Ain't shit changed  
I still live in Gwinnett  
Still got the same homies  
Clintel  
I ain't rich, bitch  
I'm Rittz, bitch  
Yeah

People change and I don't know why  
Cause I'm still the same old me  
Aw yeah  
Money come and go, but so what?  
I'm still the same old me  
Aw yeah, aw yeah