

## Changed (Miami)

Robb Bank\$

Aye, I said I'm coolin' I need a coat  
Clean sprite you drink soap  
Made your bitch hit a dirty blunt, dirty slut, all in my dertbag tee  
I got OCD, everything gotta match the cup

She wrote me back and said I changed said I love you too  
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Young dread head saying Samo  
But same old basquiat done dirtied these hoes, all of em' same old  
Meet you talk then fuck you I love you screen shot how you been ain't spoke  
in months  
So now you tryna step back to square one  
But when it come to you and these green rectangles, bitches symmetrical  
Fell in love with my best friend bitch  
You were trying to pass her I's trying to wife her  
Little smarter now than I was then dog, take it with a grain of salt  
Throw it on the wound the pain may help you learn a thing or two  
The one puttin' that knife in your back that's the same bitch you trying to  
spoon  
Two phones, still can't communicate with a woman  
Still rapping bout' four months ago and you told me that you loved me  
And girl you been down for so long, I'm serious take that mind down south  
Take a little breather before I beat ya'  
Make a ho tell Broward, at least you ain't pay for no feature bitch!  
Never raw dog like a compliment  
SS bitch, know I got Drake hot  
Smart Stunna Nazi young savage, but I could never ride a Volkswagen  
I'm one deep in that foreign boy, that passenger seat still warm  
Since you've been gone ignoring my calls  
Set my navigation to talk to me  
Bitch, I'm that nigga  
Still that nigga  
Been that nigga, mane fuck yo' nigga mane  
Fuck your decisions fuck fucking me and then goin' back and fucking that nig  
ga  
But let me stop right there man  
A wedding ring promised that I wouldn't fashion through your dirty laundry  
But at the same damn time, just a Future reference  
I don't need no "just checkin' up iMessages"  
Shit I remember like the first time I hit the lean, I seen you, you seen me  
It's been a minute, so let me crack the Panamera tint  
Just so you can get a glimpse of where you could've been seen

She say Her new nigga an athlete, but she crossed over to the MVP  
Just tryin' to put you on game, why she never at your games  
Nigga I'm a sportsman myself just popped three footballs, touchdown  
Young pimpin' gon' fuck around and turn a fuck nigga into rebound  
Where yo' money at, you ain't making no sense  
Them niggas say I changed, they ain't making no sense  
They be like where yo' money at, you ain't making no sense  
Them niggas say I changed, they ain't making no sense, yeah

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Clean face, you tried to give these pussy niggas space  
Finally got a taste of my own medicine  
Now you want me to pull you up out the paint  
Yeah I'll pull you up out the paint  
Get in the paint, get in the paint  
Young Basquiat my nigga, get in the paint  
Tell that nigga to get in the paint  
Said get in the paint, fuck nigga

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She wrote me back and said' I changed said I love you too'  
She wrote me back and said' I changed said I love you too'  
She wrote me back and said' I changed said I love you boo'  
She wrote me back and said' I changed said I love you too'  
She wrote me back and said' I changed said I love you too' girl