

Changing On Me

Rod Wave

Everybody changing on me
It's like the whole family debating on me
It's starting feel like that the more paper I see
Then more niggas start hating on me
Waiting on me to fall
Don't even lace up your sneakers
Run the game like the ref, folks sitting on the bleachers
Don't want me to prevail, you don't need him so leave him
Ran it up by myself
And everybody changing on me
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Ran it up by myself
And woah

Everybody changing, hating, and got they hand out
I think that its amazing but I don't understand how
It went from, "Nigga, go get it 'cause it ain't no hand outs"
To, "Call me if you need me 'cause I got fans now"
Everybody against you as soon as you get up
But don't nobody be with ya, when the going get tough
Don't nobody be with ya, when the going get rough
It don't matter what you give 'em, that shit is never enough
Whenever you're fucked up, niggas just look around
They feeling your lucks up, they nowhere to be found
And the ones that is with you they're either soldiers or clowns
Either they riding with you or the ones that break you down
And niggas don't come around if you don't got shit to offer
Bitches'll hold you down, but nigga, that shit'll cost you
Soon as you stop bringing break, they changing and shit
Wish somebody would've told me what came with this shit

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