

# Change Up

Slim

(It's Fastbone baby)

Yo I started with this shit (Aye)  
I'm not cold bro  
I can't forget the hood  
Becah I started with the strip

I'm the type to always go hard  
Regardless of the flip  
Cah my nigga went broke  
But he was tryna get rich  
For puttin' pebbles on the strip

But one day I'ma give up  
And I'm the type to go hit the dock  
And never switch up (Never)  
We don't gun lean  
We bring guns through  
I give my runner the pack  
He gimme the cash  
And that's a one, two

Look  
'Cause I'm the one who  
Do it for the team  
I told my dad fuck school  
I'ma do it off the fiends (Cash)

Nastro is in my jeans  
I'm shoppin' up in Paris  
In the coupe with the baddest  
I got bagga up in Catford  
And Givenchy on my top

'Cause I used to wear the same fucking clothes  
When I was spinning on the block  
And that's funny  
And I used to think them old niggas there was getting money  
But they hating on the kid  
And that's bummy

Shit  
Cah them niggas fake  
And them bitches too  
And I'm the one up in jail  
That you never sent no pictures to  
And that you never came to visit  
Now you see me in the hood  
They say, "Slim I see you winning"

Yeah I'm glad you see it too  
'Cause I had to take a half brick  
And turn it into two  
And I'm looking at my life  
From a different point of view  
Though there's room up in the Range  
It's kinda cramped up in the coupe

I got a shank up in my shoe

I'm taking no check  
I was selling dutch weed in '0-10  
Know the rules  
Never let a man think you owe them  
I made niggas eat  
When they had no bread  
They still got a handout  
And that's the reason why  
I call them old friends

'Cause I'm the one who  
Never gave two shits  
I made my life change  
Off of two flips

I put two bags on two kicks  
The trap needs a new strip  
And yo the fans need a new hit  
I'm gone  
It's Slim