All that shit that I said before, yeah, I'm still about it They still love me in 202, like I'm Coulibaly Used to dream of that Porsche coupe, the 911 Say that we got the last laugh, yeah, who you tellin'?

I'm gettin' bitter

Really, I just want the best for all my niggas

Looking at me like I changed, man, you really don't get it

Niggas out here really flex like they standing on business

Just so could they puff they chest out in front of some bitches

Just so they could keep the front up for all they pictures

Rose-colored lenses on, swore I thought it'd be different

Swear there's way too many days that I feel like I'm slipping

Look at all the shit I done, who the fuck am I kidding?

Tryna keep a level head and stay true to the vision

City full of broken dreams, got me walkin' 'round jaded

But I still ain't change Still ain't change I'm the same nigga Still ain't change