

## Change Up

Wale

The same old nigga since day one  
Sharp as a ginzu though my tennis shoes Ray Guns  
Raise up your glass, puff and pass for they hating ass  
W's on my mind, peep what I'm getting at  
Attire proper, Bryce Harper though slightly darker  
From where the drivers forgotten, you get blocka for parkas  
Ronald's was poppin, they be wildin' for posites  
Shorty from Waldorf say Wale don't stop up your progress  
It's not a problem, little mama, only a part of me polished  
I get inside her head and promptly get Kylie Minoguing  
Slick mouth, nigga, legendary with lyrics  
And never let up, keep one leg up, nigga Kerry Kittles  
It's very simple, I'm innocent, now you never winning  
And I'm up about fifty effortlessly, nigga, check the ticker  
Fuck a nigga, hate a hater, that's just how I'm living  
And I'm playin' ball with a chess board, nigga; Bobby Fischer  
And it's hard to be focused going around all these women  
I tell her I'm much deeper, that don't mean I'm much different  
More like the writing, Iceberg Slim with better diction  
She let me hit her in the gut, feel it like premonitions  
Wooh, you know I'm feeling myself  
Tell these niggas Folarin back on my way to that belt  
By the way of the beltway, where they hatin' too much  
When niggas dirty, thirsty, hungry they subjects to lunch  
Right? But at least we see that's the problem being not on  
I inspire for well-off, y'all inspire for well-known  
Not no LeBron, but I'm cool with being Jamal  
Cross, somebody falling, don't keep reaching, let me just ball  
Just ball with these groupies, been tired of these niggas  
They ain't seeing me stunting, like a tint-job on a Bentley  
Your annual is my rent fee, been playing it cool, don't tempt m  
e  
Fuck that, but nah, I take 'em out to lunch, I'm a cannibal to  
these emcees  
Ever so glutinous, miss me with that sucker shit  
Tatted out with angels  
Since I pray I don't get caught up in this game, nigga  
Not a chance, nigga  
About a dollar so they hollering I changed, nigga  
Same lyrics, just the stage different  
Sneakerman Daniel san, we still crane kick 'em  
Tell the haters better raincheck me  
One call to clean them up, still hang with made niggas