

## Max Julien

Wale

Changed, changed  
Yes, I've changed the games, baby (Woo)  
I've changed, I've changed  
I've changed the games that I used to play (Play)  
Believe me when I say (Woo)

It's giving young Max Julien  
Back to back Maybachs, who knew our shit'd be super tinted?  
I'm tryna show love, but niggas loyal to a limit  
Relax, y'all know I'm weird, but niggas super weird  
So I ain't goin' over there

I be out doley  
Roll tide, shoutout Bryce, it's a nine on me  
Never mind that, I'm tryna keep the vibe normal  
But all these eyes on me  
These OnlyFans bitches send me for your eyes only pictures, y'all do not know me  
Y'all cannot hold me  
I acknowledge everyone, we just not homies  
And that go for everyone and that's how I'm goin'  
One deep, nothin' sweet, ain't no Zack Cody  
What?

I mean, you know the rules of the game  
That's what I'm sayin'  
I mean, your bitch just chose me  
Am I cool?  
Now, we can settle this like you got some class or we can get it to some gangster shit

See, you see, I'm that cozy  
Everybody sayin', "Twin," can't nobody clone me  
And everybody fake friends, everybody lonely  
And everybody ain't him, I'm the one and only  
They ain't got the flows for me  
Enough hoes with 'em to discuss hoes with me  
They gotta do a show with some more joints in it  
No empty rows in it  
They gon' have the door scorchin' like a fuckin' toaster oven, yeah  
Uh, let go of your ego, beloved  
When you go where we go, no, these hoes don't want it  
Don't be social much, but I don't geek for the public  
Everybody goin' Greece, you like it's Mykonos in summer  
Uh, Loewe cover my retina  
Yeah, it's midnight, but I'm simply blockin' et ceteras  
Et cetera, et cetera, been poppin' forever, look  
Feel like Devin Booker, my sons winning, this what it took  
I been goin' through it lately  
Nobody give a shit but wanna know more lately  
Uh, damn, I been more alone lately  
It's no coincidence, been sayin', "No more" lately  
Yeah, see, I'm selfish but never pretentious  
It's not potential in the friendship that come with intentions  
I fee like, like, like I'm- What's the name of that Frenchman?  
Bitch, I'm out here with the wolves, I'm very defensive  
I'm everything 'round the way, the greatest foreverer

I carry the beltway like I'm 'fraid of suspenders  
Can take it however they be thinkin', don't play with my temper  
Don't aim for your temple, John Chaney if you say it's impressive (Ha)  
Mm, let's just say it's too late for Excedrin  
Yeah, I'm just sayin', I'm sayin', I'm sayin'  
Stick yourself, stick yourself, I stick to the paper  
(Ain't that some shit, for real? Okay)

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Don't worry 'bout what we doin'  
Just know we doin' it