

# Ain't Shit Changed

Warhol.SS

I get my work from the narco  
Yuh, ooh, yuh, ooh, yuh, ayy  
Blue face hunduns in my pocket, nigga, ain't shit changed  
Woah, ain't shit changed, yuh, we leave a nigga in the rain

Yuh, yuh, big blue face hunduns in my pocket (Yuh), nigga, ain't shit changed (Ain't shit changed)  
And I'm on the block, boy, listenin' to BlocBoy, don't get changed (O oh, ooh, what, listenin' to Bloc)  
Choppin' up a thot, boy, pop me a bean, had to throw on my shades (Throw on my shades, doo-doo-doo-doo)  
These hoes sprung (Yuh), but I just met this bitch in Maine (In Maine)  
Demons 250, no Wraith (No racin'), Marc and I'm rockin' the Jacobs (What)  
I'm a baker in the basement (What), cut across (Uh)  
Kick for these bags, I'm ready to ship (Yuh), every time I touch a hundred, I drip (Flip)  
Neiman Marcus, they be knowin' my name (Flex), I might just get my aunt 600 chains (Chains)

Ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy  
Fifty-two hundred just for my appearance (Yeah)  
Bitch, I be sizzlin', scorchin', and searin' (Yeah, yeah)  
Water on me, this shit look like aquarium (Yeah, yeah, ice)  
Fuck on a ho and I beat on her back again (Yeah, yeah)  
Percocet body, I call that my Mexican (Yeah, yeah, percocet)  
Don't eat no edibles, weed, I'm inhalin' it (Yeah, no edibles)  
Real nigga, we adapt to the elements (Yeah, yeah, elements)  
Beat up the pack and she say I'm abusin' it (Yeah, yeah)  
I hit that ho from the back on my Ksubi shit (Yeah, yeah, yuh)  
Diamonds on clarity, you see an Uzi (Yeah, yeah, what)  
Nigga's irrelevant, I see him boostin' (Yeah, ooh, what)  
(What, yeah) Broke, he boostin' (Broke, boostin', ayy)  
Coupe, I'm cruisin' (Cruisin')  
Rock it out, when I pop out, it's a movie (I rock out)  
Fucked on the ho, look just like she Karrueche (She Karrueche)  
If you ain't shoppin', don't come to the bando (To the bando)  
Vigil, rockin' these Jesus sandals (Invisible)  
R.I.P. to these lil' niggas, no funeral (R.I.P.)  
Pussy be purring, like a hot engine do (Engine, bitch)  
Pourin' that Wock, Keisha killin' my demons (Ooh, ooh, bitch)  
Fuckin' that bitch from the back and she screamin' (Ooh, ooh, from the back)  
Walkin' in Saint Laurent, buy out the store (Ooh, ooh, store)  
Hundred fifty racks, ain't nothin' to blow (Ooh, ooh, lame)

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Hey, ayy