

See this? This is my change man  
We usually on skrilll but right now I'm tired  
Tired of being depressed, I'm very tired  
We, we've been, man, we ain't had no money man  
I can't even get my hair cut  
I can't, I'm not gon' do my haircut  
I'm done, I'm almost done  
I gotta headache  
This shit is fuckin' pitiful man, sitting here counting pennies, quarters and nickles  
'Cause I'm broke, out here spending all this money to see Bad Boys 2, and Terminator 3  
I just spent five hundred dollars in a week and a half  
And I knew I was going to the Jay-Z concert  
Niggas don't wanna pay me for my beats  
We 'bout to blow up though, this ain't gon' be no more counting change

Look, let me take you back before we start  
My vessel for the flood on the wave, Noah's ark  
Music in my veins, from the brain to the heart  
'03 on the grind, underground like Tony Hawk  
From a small pond, but I swam with the sharks  
Paid my dues, the only cost for a boss  
Used to play Snoop and hit the mall just to floss  
Tryna get change to get a chain with a cross  
I gave it all just to win but it's insane what I lost  
I've seen kin, friends, and women change for fame and the gloss  
Mask on, people never see me takin' it off  
Fast forward, people hear me, try to play me as soft  
Armory VIP had 'em taping it off  
That was show 23, I was taking us off  
Change, made a new wave, changed how we do things  
Changed in that new game, changed up the shoestrings  
Changed every five years like Bruce Wayne  
Christian Bale out the cell, fighting through Bane  
Gave 'em hell with every Hail Mary threw mayne  
Can't even talk Wichita without who's name  
You know the green backpack on the new kid  
Running through the biz like who did  
This joint went on point then Whoo Kid  
Out in Vegas slanging tapes with my crew kid  
In '01 I was dropping sixteens  
Small town couldn't stop my big dreams  
Tryna rock the big screen, big jeans  
Tops and bottoms, big tees  
Back at home got the drama extreme  
Got a call in '03, Grandma passed, October 16  
Tryna get C.R.E.A.M., you know I would make a quick scheme  
Which team wanna play us like we was the six string  
First string have you players pissing down your inseam  
We was kings, Royalty Records got guillotined  
Me and Seven made all these records to hit the scene  
Shorty got pregnant then hit me with the Billie Jean  
Had me wanting to pack man, moved to the Philippines  
I put my energy in this music like just do it  
Sometimes you gotta go through it just to get through it  
Get to it, don't do it the same

'Cause everythang gotta change that never would change

From releasing the music, to touring, to getting a fan base and finding my own lane, I've taken all those steps, to, you know, get the deal. Now that I've got it, it's like, everything starts over. Now, the whole grind is different. Now, I'm a new artist, rather than me being like, an artist grinding to make it, now I'm a new artist. So now I'm in the industry, now everything starts over. And you can still fuck up, you can still lose shit, you get one shot, really. Not all the time, but most of the time you get one shot to really make this shit work, and so now everything starts over

Change moved when the crew didn't talk more  
Tryna change the game's tune, where's the aux cord?  
Praying now, I'm breaking down on all fours  
I'm staying out, my mama say I should call more  
Pass the aux man, gimme the tunes  
As we commute I set the mood  
This kid of the moon wishes to move through the map in the middle of June  
Niggas' BMs in my DMs tryna give me the poon  
But I know bitches that be fatal when you get up in they naval  
Trippin' with my label so I kicked it at the cradle  
Darah had shrooms that the homie Ron gave him  
It was Hurricane Sandy, we said might as well take 'em  
To be honest, my whole life I tried to play it safe  
Around this time [?] told me not to take a break  
But it was hard to keep my label and the fans awake  
All my peers were making albums, I was here still making tapes  
I said I was tired, I never retired, but I was  
Very inspired by Jerry McGuire  
I told the label I was leaving and took every foul  
Took wifey by the hand, started settling down  
Let's change the picture, no more tours and babysitters  
Let's do Netflix, chill, and making dinner  
Never wanted to give up, I'll tell you what make a quitter  
When you deal with disappointment, making a baby wit her  
I was lost, every loss I took personal  
Turned into Jordan when I would talk  
Don't need to come to Jesus  
I just need to see the boss  
Tried calling on God, I think his phone was off  
His plans wasn't transparent but I seen 'em through  
'Cause tough times don't last, tough people do  
Cold world in a freeze frame  
Even got a coin shortage as an omen that we all need change

If you're not over here in 15 minutes, you can find a new best friend  
You've been saying that since the fifth grade  
Twenty bucks says he's sitting in his car debating about whether or not he should go out  
He'll keep calling me, he'll keep calling me, until I come over. He'll make me feel guilty  
This is ridiculous, OK? I'll go, I'll go, I'll go, I'll go, I'll go, I'll go  
. Shit