

See this? This is my change man
We usually on skrill 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