

Never Change

YFN Lucci

(AK-47...)
Yeah, yeah
(Gangsta)
Look

Okay, lil' six spot sellin' bean
Three phones steady ringin'
Chain cold and dental freezin'
Never change on your people, yeah, yeah
Never change on your people, yeah, yeah
They better never change on me, either
Big gun, Desert Eagle, knock a boy up out his sneakers
In a truck, baby, this is not a two-seater
I'm a don, I know you see all these goons with me, yeah
On my son, I'll never change on 'em neither

Okay, I can't see me up in no cell block
Though we used to sell rocks
Glad I used to play that block
Graduated to that spot
Now I'm livin' like a boss
We got 'partments, we got lofts
We gon' trap this bitch out, yeah
Six spot sellin' bean
Three phones steady ringin'
'Partment full of gasoline
Loft full of cocaine
We got what you need, bruh
Hit me when you need some
I could supply your re-up, uh, uh
Okay, now hit me when it's time to re-up
I don't need you in my spot tryna roll my weed up
That's a duh
I don't fuck with me no fuckin' leeches
That's a duh
And it want what it want now I'm on
I just got me

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Okay, lil' six spot sellin' bean
Yeah, steady beam
Phone steady ringin' and she think I'm cheatin'
I'm bringin' home all the chicken and she steady cheatin'
You can't be all on my phone speakin' Japanese
Uh, are you talkin' Japanese? Yeah
We ain't got shit for free, yeah
You ain't got shit I need, yeah

You ain't got shit on me, yeah, uh
Flyer than a B, but I got no wings, yeah
Higher than my G, he think I'm seventeen, yeah
He think I'm seventeen
That clip hold seventeen, yeah
Plus a thirty, huh, add another thirty, yeah
Fuck up on a thotty, yeah
Fuck all on her buddy, yeah
Fuck her and her buddy, yeah
Fuck up some more money, yeah

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Yeah, yeah, yeah, you know
Just got the block back
Six spot sellin' bean
Phone steady ringin'
And they all here
Got my name on it
I'm a boss, huh, yeah
Like I want, huh, yeah
Uh, yeah, uh, yeah