# Ain't Gone Change

## Cormega

I ain't forget the hunger pangs
Stomach growlin' like thunder and rain
Fame calmed the savage that I once became
My status wasn't established from trying to get a nameIt came from serving addicts lead and automatics bang
My physical form grew stronger in a Riker's Island cage
Only as to weaken so many of my people
Passed away like leaves in the windOr kids blowing ashes from trays
I possess the ghetto essence of that which I portray
I'm an emotional chameleon, see, how I adapt to pain
Before we enjoy the sun, we must first get past the rainA lyricist similar to Donnie Hathaway
Clearly superior to many, all I really lacked was fame
The true meaning that fact remains
My presence is felt like the knicks when Patrick reigned

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/