Changes

Trey Songz

Life is full of changes
Life is full of changes, oh
Life is full of changesVerse 1:
So sad to see, you never knew another girl bad as she. Gotta' ass so phat that you had to see and any living man be glad to beat. B ran the streets, B had the dough. 'Fore a couple reasons he the man to know, just got back out a couple weekends ago. Plus he kept a big bag of the reefer to roll.
She was from the other side, the way they met wasn't even nothing fly. After wing stop, there was a road block. He had a pack in the ride so he dipped inside. Pretty lil young thing catch his eye, she had a two-piece, a pepsi, fry. He asked her name, spit some game, she liked the nigga style, took his number down.
'Bout a week later, gotta' text like "B what's up this Jada, I been busy on my school shit, hope you don't think I played ya." But B won't never trip 'n see, bitches nothing major. His mentality, hoes could get in the way of paper.
Whole summer he would dig her out, pick her up from the school, take her to the house. Said he do it so good, that she never let nobody else eat her out. Ugh. Yeah. She a smart girl, give amazing brain, big dreams to do major thangs. But life is full of change, life is full of change.Hook: Oh, you never know how things'll go,no way. Oh you never know how things'll go, life is full of changes. Oh life is full of change-es. The people and the places and the thangs you see, and every single moment that you breath. Life is full of changes, life is full of changes. OohhVerse 2:
Its just one flash, 6 months past. He make her feel dope and he gotta dope pad. That's his pussy now don't touch that, he was fucking hoes, but he cut back. She know he deal dope, but they never spoke that. In fact she acts as if she doesn't know that. He'll have a nigga left with a toe tag. Gotta dope boy, keep a dope bag. He gotta good girl, she gotta hood pass. He gotta homegirl, she got her own cash. Tia so bad but he never fucked dat. They used to cut class but he never cut dat. Her brother Kodjoe, taught her how to cook crack, she became his little sister just like that. He never had a bitch he could trust like that. Til Tia left town and she never looked back. 15 bricks got Kodjoe, hit from the head to the hip out in Tuscan. Now the news on, crackhead found, dead as a bitch in the Yukon. No way, closed-casket funeral, Tia's back & she beautiful. Jada never saw pain so mutual, so she let em get a moment, you never know.Hook:
Oh, you never know how things'll go,no way. Oh you never know how things'll go, life is full of changes. Oh life is full of change-es. The people and the places and the thangs you see, and every single moment that you breathe. Life is full of changes, life is full of changes. OohhVerse 3:
Uh, Couple months went by. Tia's still around, B still sell pies. Jada still down. Indictment time, a couple niggas laid down. Get life a time for what a snitch'll say now. B going crazy, he done start sniffin that blow he sell. Jada be trippin, he like bitch, you must don't know me well. He copping benzes just for fun, he think this show & tell. Jada and Tia lunch and spa, they do they face and nails. Face to face its swell, Tia acted, she just fake it well. Bitch so skinny, can't face the scale. She proud of her nose, her face is pale. B back on hoes, he be chasing tail. Jada find out, she don't take it well. This the kinda story that I hate to tell, tell a pussy nigga go straight to hell. Tia walks in like "face it well, I been sucking on this dick can't you taste the smell?" Then it got real silent, 'fo it got real violent! "What! Bitch I'll be right back! Nigga fuck this dude, do me like that! Uh, nigga shitted on me like that?!" All running through her head, while she running up the stairs. What happens next is sad, its

like a bad song. B running the same stairs Tia fell on. Nobody saying nothing, the house real quiet, its quiet. Then you heard a click-clack. Now death's in the air. B said "Nobody dying, bitch put the motherfucking gun down, I know you high but you acting real dumb now!" Tia said "Fuck you! Take the shit!" I'm telling you niggas now, this some crazy shit.

House real big on some acres shit, so don't neither one of 'em know where Jada is. B reach for the gun, whole up. Jada came outta nowhere, stole her! "Bitch, what now? Whore!" As the gun falls down to the floor, e'rybody scrambling for it. BANG, shot rang -bang-

Its blood e'rywhere, I'm talking e'rywhere. Brains blown, its digusting how they found her there. Jada leaking, Tia screaming, she shaking, she drop the pistol,he take it, he cock it back and he make it go -pow-

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