

# Change (feat. Migo Band)

## Migos

I told y'all muthafuckas, the grind don't stop!  
All I do is eat, and I mean good too  
All ya fuck niggas hatin' on a young rich nigga Pull up in a Bentley, flexing, wearing 20 chains  
Spent a hundred up in Neimans that ain't never changed  
I'm a young rich nigga, ain't gon' never change  
Spilling lean on my Robins bitch I had to change Pull up in a Bentley, flexing, wearing 20 chains  
Spent a hundred up in Neimans that ain't never changed  
I'm a young rich nigga, ain't gon' never change  
Spilling lean on my Robins bitch I had to change The money did change me I'm young and I'm rich and I'm  
famous  
yea it just made me more dangerous  
Hop fresh out the banana boat with the dope  
and it sell like a rope like in slavery  
I'm fucking the bowl, wrist out of control  
Quavo told me whip that lil' baby  
Tokyo diamonds on African gold  
I'm serving like Mitch in the 80's  
The Bentley the color of gravy  
I whip Mercedes damn and potatoes  
Popping the seal like I beef with the navy  
22 chains on the back of your lady  
That brand new Mulsanne watch me crome through in the thang'  
I'm in it and I blew out the brain  
I'm gone need both of these lanes  
I leave with yo ho 'cause she know you a lame Pull up in a Bentley, flexing, wearing 20 chains  
Spent a hundred up in Neimans that ain't nothing but change  
I'm a young rich nigga, ain't gon' never change  
Spilling lean on my Robins bitch I had to change Pull up in a Bentley, flexing, wearing 20 chains  
Spent a hundred up in Neimans that ain't nothing but change  
I'm a young rich nigga, ain't gon' never change  
Spilling lean on my Robins bitch I had to change Young rich niggas, still pulling up with pistol  
Young rich nigga fuck it so I bought a missile  
Twenty chains on me he only took one  
got goons on the hunt that do it for the fun  
Walk in the bank, a hundred thousand on my waist  
A nigga thought I had a fucking bomb  
I put it the Nawf on the map  
we make the bando the trap  
I put the work in her hands

she boomerang money bring it back  
Got twenty chains on when I serve ya  
look at the coupe it just came out of surgery  
You want a zip nigga? That's just for me  
Nigga hit my phone when you want a whole P gonePull up in a Bentley, flexing, wearing 20 chains  
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I'm a young rich nigga, ain't gon' never change  
Spilling lean on my Robins bitch I had to changeSipping and spilling the lean I'm living the dream  
my chopper got infared beams  
Twenty chains on it's a half in my Jordans  
bitch from Bermuda she trapping in Beverly  
I'm stashing the bands in the basement  
my shooters they aim at your faces  
Whipping up work in a vacant  
walk in the trap you can taste it  
She say I got too many chains on  
some niggas they say that I changed on 'em  
Fuck what you saying  
my diamonds they kill like they came from Japan  
Got plenty of gas in the back of the Bentley  
I'm flexing again way more chopper than a Pakistan  
still in the kitchen with bitches we ain't playingPull up in a Bentley, flexing, wearing 20 chains  
Spent a hundred up in Neimans that ain't never changed  
I'm a young rich nigga, ain't gon' never change  
Spilling lean on my Robins bitch I had to changePull up in a Bentley, flexing, wearing 20 chains  
Spent a hundred up in Neimans that ain't never changed  
I'm a young rich nigga, ain't gon' never change  
Spilling lean on my Robins bitch I had to change

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