

# Change

## Lil Bibby

[Hook x2]

Real nigga, I won't change  
I'm straight you keep that change  
My youngins keep them thangs  
Try me you gon' get changed  
Change, change, fuck wit' me you might get changed  
Change, change, fuck nigga betta use yo brain[Verse 1]  
Pull up wit' my shooters in the backseat  
Black gloves, black skully and a black tee  
All my young niggas strapped and they clap heat  
Real talk we ain't for none of that rap beef  
30 shots in my PRPs, aimin' straight at ya r-i-bs  
Young niggas that's all I need  
War time lot of RIPs  
Louie shoes, Louie shirt that stuntin'  
Robin jeans, wheat Timbs that's nothin'  
Lil Bibby he the man, can't touch him  
Lotta guns, lotta hoes they bussin'  
Wit' the squad over east throwin' Es up  
Got some killas in the Wic, throwin' 3s up  
Tried to tell 'em, but they ain't believe us  
Tell me slow down, but I just speed up  
Real nigga what'chu know bout me  
Got some young hittas they'll blow bout me  
Hatin' ass niggas wanna doubt me  
Meanwhile all these record labels wanna scout me  
Swear to God, young nigga can't fake it  
Real nigga gotta see one make it  
All black everything, I'm racist  
Gotta pocket fulla Bens, come take it[Hook][Verse 2]  
Walkin' round witta tec on me  
I'll die for my respect homie  
Outta town that work triple  
My mama callin' just to check on me  
Get right or get left nigga  
These bills ain't gon' pay theyselves nigga  
I don't need yo help nigga  
Move every damn thing myself nigga  
I be in the field all my niggas street certified

Young niggas load straps, then murda guys  
And I heard niggas snitchin' on the other side  
Free bro they tryna give my nigga 35  
Feel like shit goin' all wrong  
When I was fucked up, who could I call on  
My pride never let a nigga hit y'all phone  
Niggas choosin' sides, I'm like that's what y'all on  
Goddamn that's my nigga since grade school  
And you sneak dissin' on me, bro that ain't cool  
Why you actin' hard bruh, you know that ain't you  
I'm like fuck it man I guess that's what the fame do  
2 Bs bitch I'm the same dude  
Street code, I follow the same rules  
I'm like Mike, my squad they can't lose  
You ain't real, my squad you can't fool

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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