Money Didn't Change Me

[Three 6 Mafia](#)

[Chorus: x2]
The money I made didn't change me, nigga it changed you
I stayed the same through my wealth, but take a look at you
Back in the days I went to school wit ya, too cool wit ya
But seems like now I can't fool wit yaBack in the days I went to school wit ya (Ya hear me)
Like blood brothers I was cool wit ya (Ya feel me)
I remember times I carried tools wit ya (I clapped)
But now days I can't fool wit ya (I swear)You said I started to act funny (I can't see it)
Since I made me some money (You believe it)
It wasn't no problem when I gave it to you (I know)
But since I quit I'm in the wrong to you (That's low)It ain't my fault that I kept chasin' my dreams
You claimed you couldn't see the woods, because of too many trees (You dummy)
And despite impossibilities (You know)
I turned to all impossibilities (For sure)But that ain't keepin' it real in yo mind (I see)
I gotta feed yo family and mine (Nigger please)
I hate so bad that can't keep pleasin' (Keep Samplin')
I guess everything happens for a reason (Shit happens)[Chorus]I can't call you everyday, I got studio and shows
You always want some money but ain't never wrote no flows
You think I gotta put you in all our videos
And every time I buy something you want some see notesYou think you outta quit your job and come and work for me
So you can sit on your ass and get paid for free
So if you sit down and give this shit a little thought
You the one that's actin' funny so I cut your water offSome people hate that Project Pat and Juicy J on the spot
We pay cash for our cars that we push off the lot
Back in the say they use to say this rappin' shit was a flop
But we done made our Mil tickets now they jealous and hotDon't get mad, ghetto niggers went from rags to riches
Straight outta North Side High now we stackin' and pimpin'
I ain't forgot about the hood, cause the hood is still in me
I know its all to the good, all together we winnin'[Chorus]