Different Now

Fetty Wap

[Fetty Wap]
Turn the music up a little bit
(Yeah babe...)

Haha, it's that Fetty Wap over here!Oh my God it's so different now, yeah

How they used to hate me now they love me now, yeah

I remember days of wearin' hand-me-downs, yeah

Got it out the mud, they understand me now

I swear I'm just a young nigga who keep countin' up a check

I be havin' fun with ya, I take nothin' to the head

I don't have a money issue, I'm in love with savin' rain

Ain't gotta tell you what I rep I got it tatted on my head, yeah

Oh my God it's so different now, yeah

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Ain't gotta tell you what I rep I got it tatted on my head, yeahLet me tell you how this shit change

Got a couple six chains
Blue cheese on my six rings
Rollie cost me 85
So you know my shit bling
Bought my first 'Rari at 23, this shit clean

Made my mama quit her fuckin' job, I'm doin' big things And she know I'm still a street nigga tryna get clean

Made my first million at 22, this rich dreams

Couple niggas screamin' 1200 and they get cream Free my nigga Slick P, I'm juugin' till they get me

You can hit up 4k if you need some good weed

Cause niggas really got it out the trap

Aye, and if the group was known for sellin' crack

Aye, I'm from 12th and 22nd, that's a fact

Aye, niggas tried to bring us down, I brought us back

Aye, 22nd I put Harlem on the map

Aye, niggas tried to bring us down, I brought us back

Aye, 22nd I put Harlem on the map Woah, yeahYeah baby, yeah baby

Oh my God it's so different now, yeah

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

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