

Won't Change (feat. Tami Latrell)

Chamillionaire

[Featuring: TamiLaTrell][Intro: Chamillionaire]

Downtooooown, - livin' in that H-Toooooown!

You know I love how you love to love me, baby! [Chorus 1: Chamillionaire]

I riide foor myyy hooome aand staaaate,

Where-we-be-ridin' voguuees aand - swaaaangs

And-cups-be overfloooooed with - draaaank.

No, - weee dooon't caaare whaaat - peeoople saaaay;

My-city-been-through sooo much - paaiin

They-love-me-and-I suuure won't - chaaaange! - Won't Chaaaange...

[Chamillionaire:]

Music slow but I'm such a speeder;

Tried to exit the feeder? - Spotted me like a cheetah!

Looked in the car then he asked me if I'm a dealer,

Keep a tool and some screw so I told him: "I'm Bob Vila."

Young Tela, - feelin' like Derek Jeter;

I'll show your girl how I swing it as soon as I get to meet her.

Hate on me from the rear while they playin' follow the leader

All these caucasian diamonds, I must've caught jungle fever!

First they love it and then they hate it!

Welcome to Texas where flip-floppin' is overrated.

Musta not got the memo. - Say the happy you made it,

But they really full of hot air like the skinnies I just inflated!

Hard to say R.I.P. after timelessness get created;

You'd think that we'd live forever with' music, that's never dated!

We gon' treat every day like it's UGK's birthday;

When Bun say he's happy you made it, just tell him happy belated!

[Chorus 1][Chamillionaire:]

Yeah! - It's just foolishness that you hear!

Some that'll never get it will tell you that it's their year.

Some will say that you're finished the minute you disappear,

But if diamonds could tell the future my future looks crystal clear.

Can't get too comfortable when you no longer livin' petty,

Ordered the chicken over the Alfredo with spaghetti.

She's in the mirror for an hour, say she's gettin' ready;

That's 59 minutes, that I could've been gettin' fetti.

Uh! - Let's get back in the mix!

You can dream about sleepin' while you out stackin' your chips.

Stuntin' on 'em with all this candy immaculateness,

They walkin' in houses that isn't worth more than half of your wrist!

She said: "Yes! " - But do you think that you can run long as you did with Paul?
 Do photoshop make models think that they got a flaw?
 Funny - how most be talkin' like they did it all;
 And what's ironic is I can't see anythin' they did at ALL! [Chorus 2: Chamillionaire & Tami LaTrell
 (Chamillionaire)]
 I riide foor myyy hooome aand staaaate, (ride for my city, mayne!)
 Where-we-be-ridin' voguuees aand - swaaaangs (I ride for my city, mayne!)
 And-cups-be overfloooowed with - draaaank.
 No, - weee dooon't caaare whaaat - peeople saaaay; (I ride for my city, mayne!)
 My-city-been-through sooo much - paaiin (I ride for my city, mayne!)
 They-love-me-and-I suuure won't - chaaaange! (yeah, you know me) - Won't chaaaange... (I won't
 chaaange!)[Chamillionaire (Tami LaTrell):]
 She said that you've been gone for too long, you know ya sooooo crazyyyy! (craaaaaazyyy!)
 You know I love how you love to love me, babyyyyy! (yeeeeaaaaaaaaaaaaahhh!)
 Now I'm a drop the top, she gon' bop; she's sayin': "That's soooo amaaziiiiing! " (amaziiniiing!)
 I'm on them spokes, I just hope this ain't your ladyyyy!
 Yeeeeah! - Now I'm a put it down, put it down for Texas and that H-Tooown (and that H-Tooooooown!)
 Say they so proud! (say they so prooooouuud!)
 Oooh, they love how I hooold ooon this graaiin, (oooh-whooooohhh!)
 Crawl'-super-sloooow!
 On these swangs with' the candy cooaats; (oooh-whooooohhh!)
 On my paint; and the city knooow: (oooh-whooooohhh!)
 I won't chaaange! Hold up, maaaaayne... [Chorus 3: Chamillionaire & Tami LaTrell (Tami LaTrell)]
 I riide foor myyy hooome aand staaaate, (hooooome and staaa-aaate!)
 Where-we-be-ridin' voguuees aand - swaaaangs (voguuees aaand - swaaaa-aaaangs!)
 And-cups-be overfloooowed with - draaaank. (overflowed with draaaaaa-aaaaa-aaaaaank!)
 No, - weee dooon't caaare whaaat - peeople saaaay;
 My-city-been-through sooo much - paaiin (I won't chaaaaaaaange!)
 They-love-me-and-I suuure won't - chaaaange! - Won't chaaaange... (I won't chaaaaaaaange!)[Bridge 1:
 Tami LaTrell]
 There's no rain. - There are noooo cloudy daaays.
 When you roooooollin' on swangs (yeeeeeeaaaah!)
 They all know: - I won't chaaange!
 I won't chaaaaaaaange! [Bridge 2: Chamillionaire]
 I ride for my city, mayne!
 Yoouu knooow - I ride for my city aaaall daaaay...
 I ride for my city, mayne!
 Aaand yoouu knooow I won't chaaaaange! [Chamillionaire (Tami LaTrell):]
 Hold up! - They tried to knock us, but we never froze up! (yeeeeah!)
 You in the presence of playas who react like grown ups;
 Hold up! - If I woulda known they would try to own us,
 I would went out and purchased stock in styrofoam cups! - Hold uuuuuuuup! (hold uuuuuuuup!) [beat stops]
 Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>