

Life Change

Clipse

[Chorus]

Last night what I seen made my life change

Made my life change,

Yeyet yet yet I move on,

Yeh yes I move on,

Yeh yes I move on,

Yeh yes I move on, (hear me out now)Where I'm from see us guy don't believe in luck

I can't beleive what they doin to my nigga buck

Facin time, 25 to life

25 the same thing as life

Only chips is to fight or to forfeit

Baby momma tryin to make the mortgage

Daughters playin, tryna put cha back up in the portrait

Uh it's like the tear never stop

When u was home it's like the smiles never drop

Collect calls with all the hopes of the best

And hang up with a knot in my chest

See see your cell is my hell

My hell is our pain

The hurt gon never stop until we see you home again

And that's all we wanna see

Maybe in a dream but not a memory

Forget that hold your head man head man

Last night what I seen made my life change[Chorus]I was retchid, pitful, poor, blind, and naked

So much so I had left my family forsaken

A troubled soul whose heart was often achin

So much dough but my spirit ever so vacant

Foul and fragrant I was taken off course

The road ahead should have ended me in divorce

But now I see clearly with the family of 4

Never did I deserve a 2 seater porshe

Heart filled with remorse, my life was such a mess

Now I'm back on board due to the lords GPS

One eighty degree turn whoever couldve guessed

Malice believe in his heart and out my mouth I confess

YES more than blessed I was choosen
I been on the troop, my wisdom is that of old men
Wasted so much time stuntin for folk
When really the whole time I was just stuntin my growth
A message to the youth, what I'm offerin is hope
Now somethings gotta change I'm at the end of my rope
CAUSE[Chorus]You know I gotta go and get it
There aint no other choice in it
Aint tryin to be a part of the percentage
Hear me out nowLord knows I done seen the worlds cold shoulder
Seein my future thru the crystal ball of bakin soda
Oasis of hoes, my champagne supernova
The high life and high times, I watched em turn sober
Seen it all come crashin crashin
The FEDs was at the door, and no they not askin
Sayin they found drugs but they aint talkin asprin
Diesel design ones and I aint talkin fast shitMoney hoes and clothes is malices past tense
All said forgiven, all you do is askin
Even when laughin I can't explain the hurt
Knowin I can't change the world in a verse
Even to my self I'm feelin my screws loose
But how can I deny what I know to be true
When I dint have a clue, shoulda viewed it as a gift
Now I see what they mean ignorance is bliss[Chorus]You know I gotta go and get it
There aint no other choice in it
Aint tryin to be a part of the percentage
Hear me out now

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