

Symba, Never Change ft. Roddy Ricch

Hm, funny story, right?

My man asked me earlier if I be writin' this shit down

I asked him if he ever heard of JAY-Z or Lil Wayne

You know what they call them, right? G.O.A.Ts

Now why would I ever need to write this down?

You know what they call me, right? A G.O.A.T.

My nigga OT told me, "Don't never stop havin' fun with this shit"

This shit talkin' don't never change

No matter what, I'ma be me

It's been the same since Trap or Die (feel me, ayy)

'Cause I can be a rich nigga, I can be a broke nigga

But I'm still gon' be the same

I can have rich friends, I can have broke friends

But I'm still gon' be the same

I'ma be a real nigga, real nigga, real nigga, real nigga

And that won't never change (my shit don't never change)

I'ma be a real nigga, real nigga, real nigga, real nigga

And that won't never change (DJ Drama)

'Cause I can be a rich nigga, I can be a broke nigga

But I'm still gon' be the same

I can have rich friends, I can have broke friends

But I'm still gon' be the same

I'ma be a real nigga, real nigga, real nigga, real nigga

And that won't never change

I'ma be a real nigga, real nigga, real nigga, real nigga

And that won't never change

This money like family, I promise, I know it so well

Every girl fuck me, in love with me 'cause I'm so real

Chauffeur to the show, then took the club to the hotel

That ass so fat that she can't even touch her toenails

I'm turnt up (ayy) Ballin' in Miami like I'm Tua, bitch, I'm on one

Rappers always rappin' 'bout they Rollies but don't own one

All my bitches bad, so I know all you niggas want one (yeah)

'Cause why they always actin' like it's love but don't show none? (But don't show none)

I remember bein' at mom's house

Tryna turn nothin' to somethin' to get these songs out (woo, facts, facts)

I took the long route, not the wrong route

And every time I pull the Rolls out, they pull they phone out

'Cause I can be a rich nigga, I can be a broke nigga

But I'm still gon' be the same

I can have rich friends, I can have broke friends (yeah, yeah, yeah)

But I'm still gon' be the same

I'ma be a real nigga, real nigga, real nigga, real nigga (ayy)

And that won't never change

I'ma be a real nigga, real nigga, real nigga, real nigga

And that won't never change

Roddy still gettin' rich, Collins Ave, pop up in the mix

Still keep a blick, NY, got caught with the stick

Roddy really came from nothin', I can't change for shit

At the Four Seasons, two Cubans like four bricks

When you step up in this shit

It's gon' change, and you're never gon' imagine (never gon' imagine)

You gon' feel a lot of wins and a couple losses (yeah)

Run into some crooked, fakes and some crossers (crossers)

When you get your Richard, take the time to go and process (process)

You gotta keep it prolific through the progress (progress)

Stay solid for your dog on the foe yard (on the foe yard)

Even if you're PJ'd up with the Goyard (Goyard)

Watch the jealousy and watch the envy (envy)

Gotta watch the niggas that be movin' too friendly (too friendly)

I made a ten and they tried to end me

Then I made another 20 'cause they couldn't never bend me

'Cause I can be a rich nigga, I can be a broke nigga (yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

But I'm still gon' be the same

I can have rich friends, I can have broke friends
But I'm still gon' be the same (yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
I'ma be a real nigga, real nigga, real nigga, real nigga
And that won't never change
I'ma be a real nigga, real nigga, real nigga, real nigga
And that won't never change
'Cause I can be a rich nigga, I can be a broke nigga
But I'm still gon' be the same
I can have rich friends, I can have broke friends
But I'm still gon' be the same
I'ma be a real nigga, real nigga, real nigga, real nigga
And that won't never change
I'ma be a real nigga, real nigga, real nigga, real nigga
And that won't never change
You see, when I was broke, guess what I had?
Hustle
When I got rich, guess what I had?
Hustle
When I was broke, you know what I did?
I grinded
When I got rich, you know what I did?
Kept grindin'