

Young Buck, Niggas Change On You

(Verse)

The game been good to me
Im still runnin 'round where i use to be
The projects, where we move the Ki's
Tryna tear down the bricks, we refuse to leave
See regardless, ima do my thang
I dont care what set you claim, i just met you man
Be happy that i let you slang
'cause if i let Tec know he gonn' bust yo brain
And if all yall niggas out here wanna hit it
Holla G-Unit South, let me know you with it
Shit bout to get crazy in a minute
Thats why my bitch purse got a .380 in it
Ima give niggas one more chance
We cool but i ain'tshakin no hands
Next time you wont hear bout whatever gonn' happen
My album went platinum i found out

(Chorus)

Niggas change on you, so hard to keep friends
Seem like i cant find nobody, but i aint got no ends
Niggas change on you, thats why we bet these hoes
Soon as a nigga gotta let up somethin, its when they let me know
A brother done changed on you

(Verse)

Im all by myself in this Benz
Glock gotta extend clip on the end
Priest bout to come home from the pen
Ima make sure he never touch a bird again
Muthaf**kas act like i dont deserve to win
Niggas claim they Kin but i aint heard of them
Like i aint hit the block and put work in
Like i aint still gettin them pounds of purp in
Say what you want but my bills is paid
Im not tryna be 35 still on stage
Shit was all good but he turned his back
Them niggas stayed with him didnt learn from that
The tables turned, i went and got me a pack
So i could give a damn what you say on "smack"
You know what it is and you know where im at
For real dont make me snap 'cause

(Chorus)

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