

# 2Pac, Changed Man

(feat. Johnta' Austin, T.I.)

[2Pac]

Shit, I'm a changed man  
Ay, turn the lights out  
Big baller 2Pac up in this bitch  
Y'know how we swing this shit, look

[Verse One: 2Pac]

By age sixteen I sold to dopefiends  
Not yet a drug dealer, but I watched 'em closely  
Until they noticed me I got the feds wonderin who broke the law  
Far too inhibited for gunsmoke, I broke his jaw  
Words harder than a fuckin diamond  
Mobile phone call to Simon, niggaz trippin homey, when we ridin?  
Fuck them slowly like Jodeci  
And stick a needle in my eye if I don't live and die for M.O.B.  
And fuck your homeboys nigga we can drop the guns  
I hit your block and we can box for fun  
Nigga one on one, last to fall is a baller cat  
It's Death Row, why the fuck you think we call it that?  
So if you knew me in my past life  
Don't act like we homeboys, ain't no love in the fast life  
I switch gears on them jealous bitches, who do you fear?  
The gameplan of a changed man, so what I'm sayin is

[Chorus: Johnta' Austin + (2Pac)]

I changed plans but I'm still the same old rider  
(Fuckin with a changed man)  
I slang a new dope to the world but the people still buy it  
(Nigga you fuckin with a changed man)  
All my real thug niggaz, go and get your hands up  
You go and drink the Henn' up  
(You fuckin with a changed man)  
Changed man, you're dealin with a changed man

[Verse Two: T.I.]

In drop top, the glock cocked, got rocks in my socks  
Cops spot Watt niggaz but hardly stop niggaz  
Not if they got niggaz, doughboys and hot niggaz  
Who mighta shot niggaz but only by strugglin  
I'm for respect nowadays they expect me  
to be in a Ferrari or the old SL  
Or anything you see flashin past and can't catch  
Dat's me, gauge on the Escalade back seat - don't creep  
Oh what you think, T.I., P and them sweet? (Don't sleep)  
Get you hit from your head to your feet (And you don't know me)  
I'm fin' ta introduce you to the old me  
You walk in, exploded and leave reload  
You don't like a rugged nigga, fuck you, blow me  
But you will respect me or get it in your neckpiece G  
No three niggaz here are gonna let me be  
or get you inside there's codes to the streets nigga

[Chorus]

[Verse Three: 2Pac]

A nigga so cold when I flow, bow down to Death Row  
Three wheel motion, comin through coastin  
Who's that nigga in the G-ride screamin out  
M.O.B.! Nigga we ride  
I hit the charts like a stick-up kid  
#1 in the nation  
I fucked the world, the Judge gave me probation

Faced with incarceration  
Move tapes like it's big weight, slangin to the whole nation  
GIMME MINE, or I'm blastin on every song  
Murder my enemies, I'm mashin until I'm gone  
One love to my thug niggaz  
And fuck a bitch, cause a true sister love niggaz  
Throw yo' hands in the air, close your eyes and hope  
Never come against the massive smoke, on Death Row  
My adversaries BLEED  
But fuck 'em all 'til the talk cease, fuckin with a changed man

[Chorus]

[Chorus w/ 2Pac speaking over it]

[2Pac]

E'rybody think they understand me  
Shit, you niggaz don't know me  
Y'all know that nigga on the rap song  
Y'all know that nigga in the movies  
You don't know this nigga in 3-D  
Real live right up against you in front of yo' face  
Shit, nigga you fuckin with a changed man

[Outro: 2Pac]

Westside, Outlaw Immortalz, hehehe  
You fuckin with a changed man  
Hahaha.. you fuckin with a changed man  
Hahaha.. I ain't the same, you fuckin with a changed man  
We ain't the same, you fuckin with a changed man  
We ain't the same, fuckin with a changed man  
Changed man