

Baby Blue Soundcrew F/ Ro Ro Dolla, Saukrates

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Miscellaneous

You've Changed

[Saukrates]

What's wrong girl?

Sauve players

Is my imagination playing tricks on me, you've changed

It's mighty strange

[Ro Ro Dolla]

Yo, I remember you when you was a short fox

Never thought I'd see the day you let your drawers drop

Tired like those locks in Fort Knox, now you the short stop

You was the type that went to school, work and back home (back home)

Wild type, no interest in being known (being known)

Calling collect with your think on life, I like that

That's why I glanced at ya twice

On the public transit, even though you couldn't stand it

Plan on building the best for your grand kids

Minimum wage, you couldn't understand it

Plus, you was the tuff type, demanding

A better life for your folks, who didn't have shit

Too busy slaving away, hoping for brighter days don't pay

You knew that, so y'all went your seperate ways

Damn, things done changed

CHORUS {Ro Ro Dolla}

What's wrong girl, you don't treat me like you used to do

Everything about you, is brand new you've changed

{I know it's hard}

What's wrong girl, we aren't as close as we used to be

Is my imagination playing tricks on me, you've changed

It's mighty strange

[Ro Ro Dolla]

Now ever since you were introduced to white linen

Cadillacs and such, you've strayed away

Wishing for that day to come

Where everything will be correct, for you your life set

Clothing became less revealing your asses

Though cash meant a diamond first plus begets

Made you flee from your family to live with your Sugar Daddy

On rooftops, to get a piece of the pie

Glamour and glitz, the new twinkle in your eye

Covered your plans to expand down

Still you carried on with your hustle, developing (word) muscle

A three year puzzle, had you forgetting your life struggle

Y'all, I don't mean to bust bubbles, but you ain't in control you in trouble

I see it in you, wanting to maintain the grain

But the dick got you acting strange

Girlfriend you've changed

CHORUS

[Ro Ro Dolla]

I like it better when you was just yourself fox

Natural like afros and dreadlocks

Now it's about Lex coups and droptops, importing the cash crop

Yeah, you nothing but part of the cash crop

With potential of becoming more than them (yeah) with their as up

Got you gassed up with visions of fast money

It's funny it seems better, but now you're nothing

But a sale, fronting

Wishing to have something to hold on
But fate kicked your ass up full blast
Momma miss ya, wanting so much to kiss ya
They love ya, wanting you to come home
Start fresh again, new beginning
New frame of mind, new obstacles to climb and all that
I see it in your eyes, no surprise you want that
Shorty did your thing, never fall flat
I guess things done changed
****CHORUS over next lines****
Dedicated to all those butterflies, you know
All those butterflies without wings to fly
Sometimes, you just got to keep on pushing on
You know