

# Blaze Ya Dead Homie, Mamma, I Ain't Changed

if money means murder mama  
murder is tha plan  
let it gooooooooooooooooooooooooooooo!

("blaze ya dead homie")  
ever since i remember mama  
i could neva please u  
i could neva walk tha path u wanted me 2  
and i refused 2 listen everytime and  
watch u scream at the top of ya lungs until u cry  
even though i hated it  
i think back now 2 myself i neva changed it  
i would steal your bike  
and i would steal your ???????  
i'd even steal the lawnchairs from your bitch ass porch  
and thuggin was my main hobby  
i bought a 3 8 0 just in case sumbody robbed me  
mama mad now cuz i got heat  
pocket full of money new shoes on my feet  
i even put 500 hundred on that rent  
but my mama's stubborn ass flush that shit down the toilet  
(no drug money in this household)  
that was 500 hundred dollars  
damn mama u cold

chorus(not complete)  
all the winds and tha tides have change  
????????????????????????????  
and paved the way  
let us be real mama i ain't change  
if money means murder mama  
murder is tha plan  
let it gooooooooooooooooooooooooooooo!(i ain't change)  
theres a dollar 4 every second  
chorus(not complete)

("blaze ya dead homie")  
as i moved up in tha dope game  
mama neva changed  
i would flip 2 bricks a week just 2 maintain  
she would say that she gon call the ???????? me  
told every1 in my neighborhood that she don't know me  
damn mama you ain't right  
did u tell em how i'm servin up the baseheads every night  
and every mornin sleepin til the pm  
and hit up the