

Consequence, Who Knew My Luck Would Change

(I know a nigga seen me and how my change is laning kid
Nigga prolly thought, man, I had...
I got cursed or something man but
wasn't even like that kid
it's...it's just the trials and tribulations you go through in life
it ain't nothing, kid
it ain't nothing a soldier can't handle, ya know what I mean?)

[Hook 2x]

Cause yo
Who knew my luck would change?
Who knew my luck would change?
I thought a year from now
It'd be like hearing now
and no one would hear me now, hear me now

Listen

I used to have to stay in this locked up basement
Now I'm getting calls just for product placement
They say that song Spaceship gave my career a facelift
Now I'm on a comeback trail to make a statement
Cause who I put my faith in it ain't no four leaf clover
Or if your birthday fall between June and October
So I don't read no horoscopes or go to astrologists
Or clutch a rabbit's foot when I'm twisted like Oliver
While others grab terror, call me shuffle a deck
I'd rather hit it road hard than go hustle a check
It wasn't nothing for 'Quence
When I'm hated, damn, wish me well
Cause now they all throw me they money like a wishing well
And when I slipped and fell it ain't make me superstitious
It proved a rare change is, now I got that true predition
But they all figure the only way he make a fortune cruise
Is if I ate blue diamonds, pink hearts, and horse chews(?)

[Hook 2x]

Now those who knew my situation prolly thought a mirror shattered
And why they even said that I had war beneath flatters
Till I made them envy me like the initials for Nevada
But once you turn the car none of that shit even matter
But to see how niggas scatter when I lost my cash
You would have sworn a black cat had crossed my path
They either lost my math or I miss they call
But now I see right through 'em like a crystal ball
If it was up to y'all I would never get discover
But I chose to evolve and got myself from out the gutter
But they tryin' to pull me back
The way they did to others
Who chose to split to poll
And then say bread and butter
Well you tell those motherfuckers
So much for the jeans
Cause now I wear Louis Vuitton and dress cherry(?) from pink
And if they had the nerve to think I would ever give up
Well homie let 'em know that they shit out of luck

[Hook 2x]

Sing it.

Who knew that my luck would change?
Who knew that my luck would change?
I got cars, I got cribs among other things

But the tears from the heart of my love won't change
Who knew that my luck would change?
Who knew that my luck would change?
I thought a year from now
No one would hear me now

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[Hook 2x]