

E-40, Trump Change

Trump change? (Chump change)

Nah TRUMP change patnah not chump change

Trump change I'm talkin Donald Trump change

I'm talkin deep man I'm talkin y'know? E Feezee

Chorus: E 40

TRUMP CHANGE 32.5 Northstar with the

with the ? FRAMES ?

candy coated paint push it wet

Roller skatin on them thangs! Ridin federal

Super flossin full tank of petrol

Me and my Mossie TRUMP CHANGE

Lucrative loot long money, big bread

Step on my boots, next day, he was dead

Shit you not, all I gotta do

is cough to have your motherfuckin head knocked off

"Nigga you ? if you don't get no damn money

Just remember no matter how much motherfuckin fetti you sittin on

you still a damn nigga"

Y'all know us meth merchants, sherm stick or pies

Y'all know us sea serpents, makin the grass, get full supplies

Little man complex, and if I ain't little

then I'm big, and if I'm big then I got, big man complex

Love sex, took three of my botches welfare checks

Put a down payment on a brand new invisible diamond bezel

Oyster Perpetual Rolex

Bullet proof vest and armored like bricks

Sometimes you might find me drinkin tap water

up out the public park sphinx

But most of the time it's Louis the Thirteenth, sixteen

hundred dollars a pop, guzzle sip sip guzzle non-stop

Mo' candy than ?, flamboast and brag

Go on shoppin sprees, and act bad

Never mind how much it cost, put it in the bag!

Bought a brand new Jag without, lookin at the price tag

Chorus

Fresh up out the box, bought a shit-load of guns

with my left-over cop money, pay cash all ones

Talk to money, I feed the dopefiends crumb

It's monumental, when they let me use they rental

I'm a factor, livin life, with mo' cheese

than the Green Bay Packers, pay off the vice

ain't never went out Blackwards

I'm engaged to this dope game, no swivel

We talked about gettin out, but it's not official

When there's a drought we don't fret, we handle business

Nigga what you sweatin if you have scientizzic chemistes

that can make that shit and when they cook that shit

it's just like dinner

But cluckheads don't use forks and spoons

They use TV antennas

Chorus

BAR-NONE, sucked up to nathin, heavy rotation

If it wasn't for some of that "Tired of Being Stepped On" shit

when I was locked up, I probably wouldn't have never made it

Splurgin, overspendin, doin just a little bit too much

Puttin the ? on ? if I could do it all over again

I'd do it just like

I was locked up on a Friday, went to court on a Tuesday

Third strike victim, judge tried to do me

Lookin at my folks on TV

"Nigga that's my nigga!" In the day room

"VALLEJO NIGGA VALLEJO NIGGA!"

Sorry about your patnah, heard he took a fall

Up in here, we get the news before y'all

Now you know we ain't supposed to be talkin on this kind of phones
Dude why you jaw jackin
Well what's the new thing? White collared crime computer hackin
Ticket scalpin, and dang near e'rybody that I know
be tryin to Charlie Hustle and get they paper
sellin cable box scramblers to bootleg bitches
Just tapes, I let my boys drive my toys
Radar dectectors and po-po scanners makin hella noise
Lookin out for the ?
Chorus