Mamma I Ain't Changed

Blaze Ya Dead Homie

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 watch 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

All the winds and tha tides have change Crime will pay And pave the way Lets be real mama I ain't change If money means murder mama Murder is tha plan Let it gooocococococococococococo (I ain't change) Theres a dollar 4 every second inside the day Crime will pave the way Lets be real moma, I ain't changed If money means murda mama Murder is the plan Let it goocococococococococococococo (I ain't change)

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 Po 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 mall to get fresh 4 da weekend That was my american dream Mo' chedda, mo heads, bakin sodas, and triple beams Hoes and Clothes, good weed to toke And artillery to swiss cheese and leave some gun smoke You don't want none, better be ready The lights are on top so when I'm rockin steady She would cry everytime I leave the house, And I wonder why she drunk passed out on the couch

Crime will pay And pave the way Lets be real mama I ain't change If money means murder mama Murder is tha plan Let it gooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooo! (I ain't change) Theres a dollar 4 every second inside the day Crime will pave the way Lets be real moma, I ain't changed If money means murda mama Murder is the plan Let it gooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooo! (I ain't change) I know I ain't changin, life's to short All I wanna do is thug, and pay my way outta court Ima always be trippin on the block, sippin a 40 by the weed spot Back yard BBQ when its hot The whole hood get lippy when they get tipsy I remember moms street fighting like she was back in her 20s I wouldn't change my life for shit And fuck anybody sayin that I need to quit You ever drove past an enemy and seen him just chillin? Threw the car in park, and beat him down till he had no feelin Its a little rough out here When you all alone standin on your own things get so clear Kinda makes you wanna sit back and think for a second Figure out really who's life your wreckin As for me tho, I'm lookin ahead And I ain't changein so expect more blood to be shed All the winds and tha tides have change Crime will pay And pave the way Lets be real mama I ain't change If money means murder mama Murder is tha plan Let it gooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooo! (I ain't change) Theres a dollar 4 every second inside the day Crime will pave the way Lets be real moma, I ain't changed If money means murda mama Murder is the plan Let it gooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooo! (I ain't change)