

## Ain't Gone Change

Cormega

I ain't forget the hunger pangs  
Stomach growlin like thunder and rain  
Fame calmed the savage that I once became  
My status wasn't established from trying to get a name  
It came from serving addicts lead and automatics bang  
My physical form grew stronger in a Riker's Island cage  
Only as to weaken so many of my people  
Passed away like leaves in the wind  
Or kids blowing ashes from trays  
I possess the ghetto essence of that which I portray  
I'm an emotional chamelon, see how I adapt to pain  
Before we enjoy the sun we must first get past the rain  
A lyricist similar to Donnie Hathaway  
Clearly superior to many all I really lacked was fame  
The +True Meaning+ that fact remains  
My presence is felt like the Knicks when Patrick reigned  
I'm living now, fuck back in the day  
Does freedom have a meaning if you trapped in your ways  
I'm Queensbridge most respected rapper  
That ain't gone change...