

# Change

Das EFX

Hey little babe you're changin

Babe are you feelin sore?

Ain't no use in dancin

Don't wanna play no more

\*repeat x3\*

Verse 1: Drayz

Well yo yo waddup?

Boo how ya doin? Let's go walk and talk

See I ain't about to hawk I plans to make this short

See I been (where?) in the sewer liggity layin with the crew (true)

and wiggity watchin all the changes that you're goin thru

Now walk, first of all we all can tell you're feelin sore

and that's for sure, niggity now raw like how you was before

I saw you last year, change from the past year

Hit the fast gear, kniggity knew you couldn't last here

You piggity past here, higgity had to hold you down

but then you turned around and stiggity started standing cross town

You gettin a bad name in the fast lane

Gettin a bad frame, niggity not the same and that's a damn shame

Chorus (x2)

Verse 2: Skoob

Yo

Shorty rappin what the deal? Iggity ain't heard from me in a while

See, once a man and twice a child but in your case it's wiggity wild

Let's break the ice and liggity light this weed

Remember you was schoolin me when you was only a seed

Now it's time to school you cos see I'm a nigga that's true

If we ain't see it in the streets, my crew, we heard it from you

A few couldn't understand cos you was raised in the street

To each his own, whiggity where you layed your hat was your home

None see the shining sea, you been the star on TV

See I only knew you by face til I met my nigga P

Piggity put me on to you, tiggity told me to shine

So when you had the time, iggity I had the rhyme

Started runnin with them kids and keepin up with them trends

I never took it as a diss cos me and you was just friends

But now your man's got you on some other garbage

C. Deloris Tucker got you thinkin murder charges

Plus them same cats flipped on you, dissin you

Cos you're sample says "You ain't original", I wanted to get rid of you

But who would figure you would try to play both sides?

You honey rides, you look at your reflection through my eyes, no lies

Chorus (x2)

Verse 3: Drayz, Skoob

And naw man

Now some people are tryin to ban you but they don't understand you

Like me and my man do, when all the drama that you ran thru

(So thankyou) for the Benz, thankyou for the rims and Timbs

Thankyou for the friends, thankyou for the ends that I spend

Thankyou for the weed and all the times you took me overseas

and thankyou for the dreams and all the fans that I please

Thanks from all hardcore, thanks for lettin me be a member

and thanks for lettin me rock your party, shorty just remember

I'll be tender when you're weared, for you's a diamond in the rough

You want the fuck, I know you feel sore but higgity hush

Biggity baby you diggity don't try

We're gon' held you down til the diggity day that we die  
Chorus (x2