

# Never Gonna Change

Freeway

It's like the Biggie (Warning), almost six in the morning  
I'm receivin a call, it's just me and a broad  
I'm still in my drawers, just got finished beatin  
I was skeetin, she was skeetin, no feelings involved  
Back to the phone call, it was my nigga Dame  
He schooled me to these lame ass niggaz tryin to frame the squad  
Got up, I threw on my clothes and I strapped up  
Two more clips for back up, they act up, we act up  
I told the chick "pack up, 'cause it's time to go, you gotta roll"  
I'm about to hook up with my bro (bros)  
These niggaz tryin to get me, wanna stick me for my dough  
They seen the diamonds flash, wanna get me real bad  
Get me for my stash, leave tag on toe  
But they're never ever gonna get that close  
We play board games, Connect Four, Tic-tac-toe  
We play war games, more flames, spit that foe  
Oh, Battleship, sink that boat  
If it don't sink then y'all niggaz gotta row  
Row your boat, quickly down the stream  
Get too far away, Freezer tag 'em with the beam  
Now his body floatin down the river with a scheme  
Merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily, plottin on Freezer's but a dream  
And it's

(Nev-er goin to)  
It's (nev-er goin to change)  
Shit ain't never gonna change

This how it started, they retarded had they weapons drawn  
Tried to stick the connect and got connected on  
Quickly we dumped on 'em, put bullets up in them  
Now they saw they wanna harm us, wanna harm 'em more  
Hit up they buddies, you dummies, studied "The Art of War"  
Heard it through (The Wire) his baby mama in Baltimore  
And that's where he hidin, so that's where we ridin  
I got connects out there, my nigga Mully  
Hundred grand, his chick Chantel that I've been hittin since the '90's  
Post up at her house, it's not far from they house  
Got two eyes on they house, in case they go out  
I told her to go out, we might have a spray out  
I think way out, got the shit laid out  
I ain't never been afraid to pull the AK out  
In broad daylight got the green light make his brains hang out  
Bring Beretta and Desert to his known hangouts  
That's my two roadies and these motherfuckers do know me  
They put a price on my head, that cost two Rolies  
"He just came from Mecca, this nigga Free religious?  
We about to give him the business and leave him too holy"  
Nope, you're never gonna get that far  
We will spray y'all, A-R flip that car  
We will lay y'all, underneath the concrete  
Trust me, like Jimmy Hoffa they'll never find the body  
Caught him in the hotel lobby  
Slippin, trickin, was about to pop 'em but the cops stopped me

ETS  
The Pleasant and Calvert Days Inn

It's a black male, big beard, possibly armed  
Proceed with caution

(Nev-er goin to)  
(Nev-er goin to change)  
Never

He got away this time but I'm on his top  
Now he know I'm in the city with 'em, gotta get the drop  
I got to play like him, move like him, think like him  
Strike 'em, light 'em, homicide 'em, with the rifle  
Make sure the job is done before he be rattin like Fievel  
Up in the courtroom hype, right hand on the Bible  
I gotta get him tonight, right hand on the nine  
I know his whereabouts, I'm packin all my gear and stuff  
From Chantel house and now I'm headin out to air him out  
Jumped in the Charger, the windows are tinted  
You can't see who's in it  
You don't know if I came to spark you or not  
I just parked on his block  
And I'm sittin here patient 'til I spot my target  
There the nigga go, I'm damn near out of breath  
I'm gonna catch him this time, won't let the nigga go  
That's what the nigga get for tryin to take a nigga dough  
I'm 'bout to send him to God, put two in his chest  
Time to put him to rest, I scream "let's have it!"  
Squoze the ratchet, she's wearin his jacket

It's his baby mom, damn! Shot the wrong motherfucker  
Shit, I guess this shit ain't never gonna change

(Nev-er goin to change)