

# Ain't Nothing Changed

Master P

This for the motherfuckin haters, ya heard me?  
Who always told me we was never gon' amount to shit  
I got somethin for that ass, ya heard me?  
Fuck y'all, I'm on my way to the top nigga

Nigga No Limit ain't hard to find, ya heard me?  
Ain't nuttin changed but our bank account  
Hah hahhhh..

This is for them niggaz want war - who underestimated  
Never thought that we would make it this far  
Yo this is for them thug niggaz  
Yo this is for them bud hitters, and them motherfuckin drug dealers

Whassup nigga? How's life been treatin you?  
Remember me? I'm the nigga used to hang in your crew  
The one you used to hate, used to knock and laugh in my face  
And always said in rappin I don't have what it take  
But look at me now, puttin the rap game on lock  
Yeah nigga it's me, the same nigga off the block  
Don't trip, I'm just here to let you know what's goin on  
and that life is good for a nigga who started small  
But it's funny how I'm lovin the money as it keeps comin  
I remember y'all sayin I wasn't gon' amount to nuttin  
So stop stuntin, cause I ain't with that huntin and frontin  
I'm the same ol' nigga, still thuggin

How ya like me now thugs I made it out the brick  
Member I was broke nigga, picture me rich  
Still hangin with my soldiers, still blowin doja  
We MADE MEN but still knock some haters off the shoulder  
You can +Hate Me Now+ I did a song with Nas  
A couple of niggaz came up when I fuckin retired  
But I'm back nigga, and you know I'm the best  
Cause I can walk through rain and - don't get wet  
Y'all phony niggaz try to look like us and try to be me  
Nigga talk shit when I ain't around fool HOLLA WHEN YOU SEE ME  
Y'all little soldiers just be yourself niggaz, fuck stuntin  
If you ain't gotta go get it never put bitches over money

I told you motherfuckers I was sick of this shit  
I'm comin up - I know you bought "Thuggin" bitch  
I got a lotta niggaz scared in this game  
You got the right to fear me - cause I'm comin for your fame  
I used to BEG you niggaz, man give me a verse  
Now you got the dick look because the shit done reversed  
Now I'm the fuckin star, I know you hear my anger  
You don't wanna go to war with this 9th Ward strangler  
Motherfuckers left me on the corner for the dead  
I wouldn't help you cocksuckers if you gave me some head  
What goes around comes around motherfucker  
If you want me come and get me FEEL THE WRATH of my blaka blaka