

# Things Change

Omen

Yeah things change, things change  
Things change nigga

Pick up the pen, time to write my sins away  
Right my wrongs and then life goes on  
Bitch be calling, then mistakenly niggas be falling  
I fuck them and I leave them, forever picture me balling  
With cash that I never had, I'm trying to stretch a million  
Hoping it forever lasts, a fear of going broke  
Cause most niggas I know can barely make the car note  
Can barely keep the rent paid, so I'm like Da Vinci  
Painting pictures to last centuries since like the 10th grade  
Carolina nigga with New York plates  
My template, switch states and swerve, mixtapes were served  
Get cake, absurd, and has big plates, preferred  
You heard, my every word  
Potentially can free us all, now that's a heavy burden  
Sometimes I'd rather get some head and watch my wealth grow  
Cause things change, am I the same one you fell for?  
One side screaming "hell no" other side holding on for dear life  
Lately nigga I feel like, I ain't that young frail nigga that I used to be  
Pardon my ways girl, I'm still getting used to me  
Cause things change, I'm still getting used to me  
I ain't that old shy nigga that I used to be  
Bitches watching niggas plotting on me, truthfully  
Gotta be careful what you wish for, as you can see  
Things change

Things change, it'll never be the same  
I've never been the one to settle, it'll never be the same  
(Yeah, things change)  
Nothing ever stays the same, it'll never be the same  
(Things change)  
Nothing ever stays the same

I told you, raindrops do fall  
But see, these clouds ain't the same that you saw  
My memory banks got some pain to withdraw  
I am not afraid, I am not unscathed and  
Don't use bandaids but, back in the days I was stressing a grip  
The only black in my class wondering, where do I sit?  
College campus too fast, now depression exists  
Like I'm less than equipped, feeling destined to quit  
Then you appeared, made me see myself without a mirror  
See, I never shared all the fears of my peers  
I'm thinking about this African queen, loved her body  
But she's more than just the back of her jeans, she's a magical dream  
I feel hard with such a frail heart  
She taught me that Allah was just her way to spell God  
And she was my American pie, so cultured  
Her intelligence ahead of her time, looked at my face  
And with a smile called me Elephant Eyes, a secret nickname  
Always seems to sit on my mind, cause I guess it reminds me of you  
Which reminds me of love, which reminds me of truth  
Which is all the above, recently liquors in my body, it's all on my tongue  
I've changed into something they thought I'd never become  
Gave you my food for thought, it's more than a plate of soul food

If you wanna change, gotta escape your own rules  
Things change nigga

Things change, it'll never be the same  
I've never been the one to settle, it'll never be the same  
(Yeah, things change)  
Nothing ever stays the same, it'll never be the same  
(Things change)  
Nothing ever stays the same  
(Things change baby)  
Hey