

# Niggas Done Changed

Richie Rich

Ah me and my nigga 2Pac, finna do what we do  
Understand this, 'cuz it's very understandable  
Niggas done changed man  
You know they done changed, they done changed  
Check this out

A tisket a tasket my calico made to blast it  
And niggas don't make it home when f\*\*kin' with my dome  
In my zone niggas be gettin' pepper sprayed down  
Drinkin' with all the boys done got that heifer laid down

And it hurts, but don't nothin' change, it's all the same  
That's why I come real 'cuz I'm so heavy off in this game  
I been there, been taught that, niggas screamin', "Caught that"  
Standin' there with them niggas a hand fulla game  
And believe he bought that

Niggas here, the game is to be sold not told  
Ain't no new jack nigga just gon' jump in this ol' shit and ride on gold  
Uh-uh, naw, nigga gotta pay some dues  
Nigga gotta feel some blues see what it feel like to lose

200 bundles, 400 bundles, f\*\*k it, a G  
'Bout to cook shop, find out you really ain't got no D  
You's imaginin' shit, and havin' money punk is real  
Don't be the first to get checked, nigga betta retrospect

No more regular rappin' dare me to cap 'em and watch me blast  
These niggas be actin' for the simple fact, playa I'ma mash

I lash on my enemies for multiple centuries  
Forcin' my adversaries to bleed when they seein' me

Though east coast born, I'm west coast raised  
Sent so much dick throughout the click that now they Death row slaves  
Father forgive me for thug livin', I'm through with this drug dealin'  
I leave with the click and all the niggas that love prison

Brothas be ballin', bitch if you need me, call  
I open fire on muthaf\*\*kas and murder 'em all  
Me Mr. Makaveli, plus I'm bustin' f\*\*k what they tell me  
I'm makin' these niggas hop on they toes, it happen daily

I been shot and murdered, can tell you how it happened word for word  
But best believe, that niggas gon' get what they deserve  
In the same way, God bless my breakas game pays  
Gettin' cash and ass for days, now niggas done changed

The game is to be sold, not told still heavy in this game  
Niggas done changed, it ain't the same

We been handlin' our business for years  
Gettin' respect from all our peers  
While most of our niggas incarcerated, doin' years

Bitches is tricky, niggas is snitchy  
While playas improve and move positions  
Niggas done changed

Call on my real nigga, when it's time to bring the heat  
Suburbans servin' hella deep down your street

Leave your trash can, 'cuz it'll be clean when we sweep  
Let's duff these niggas and hit they ass with some heat

Blow they chest up, 'cuz they hatin' and segregatin'  
Niggas crossin' lanes, it's time to blow your brains  
Before I shot this nigga, I heard him scream, ?One love?  
Fifteen in the clip, I only used one slug

Hey, now picture me rollin' Biggie Smalls got his eyes swollen  
My hands on my nuts, I gives a f\*\*k, I'ma die holdin' 'em  
Makin' these hoes pause, while schemin' on no drawers'  
No money and ball, down to pussy, dick, and alcohol

Picture me rollin' what corny hoes get they holes dug  
I might show 'em thug passion but I'll never show 'em love  
Can't hit me in combat, relentless when I ride  
Strategize on my enemies, and plottin' till they die

Ask me why I'm high, and my reply, "Till the day I die"  
Don't wanna picture this cold world through sober eyes  
Thugs don't die we multiply  
Connect with the spirits of fallen homies and bustas, then we ride

Surprise niggas when they seen us, they duck down  
'Cuz we anticipated endow and bust rounds  
f\*\*kin' clowns still watchin' clips of 'I Get Around'  
Scream like a bitch when I beat 'em down  
Niggas done changed

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And they still changin', understand what I'm sayin'?  
I don't understand that, niggas done changed  
Muthaf\*\*kas gettin' 60 years for some bullshit  
Nigga, naw what I mean? Niggas done changed

Ah, glad to have you back that's right big buddy  
'Cuz we ain't gon' never change  
They my homie for a second but these muthaf\*\*kas  
Ain't gonna never hold me down, baby

Check this out, thug life, baby Fo' sho'  
Me and 'Pac, now we got muthaf\*\*kas in the house  
Fool with the nigga Rick Rock