

## Money Didn't Change Me

Three 6 Mafia

The money I made didn't change me, nigga it changed you  
I stayed the same through my wealth, but take a look at you  
Back in the days I went to school wit ya, too cool wit ya  
But seems like now I can't fool wit ya

Back in the days I went to school wit ya (Ya hear me)  
Like blood brothers I was cool wit ya (Ya feel me)  
I remember times I carried tools wit ya (I clapped)  
But now days I can't fool wit ya (I swear)  
You said I started to act funny (I can't see it)  
Since I made me some money (You believe it)  
It wasnt no problem when I gave it to you (I know)  
But since I quit I'm in the wrong to you (Thats low)  
It ain't my fault that I kept chasin my dreams  
You claimed you couldnt see the woods, because of too many tree  
s (You dummy)  
And dispite impossibilities (You know)  
I turned to all impossibilities (For sho')  
But that ain't keepin it real in yo mind (I see)  
I gotta feed yo family and mine (Nigga please)  
I hate so bad that can't keep pleasin (Keep Samplin)  
I guess everything happens for a reason (Shit happens)

I can't call you everyday, I got studio and shows  
You always want some money but ain't never wrote no flows  
You think I gotta put you in all our videos  
And every time I buy something you want some C notes  
You think you outta quit your job and come and work for me  
So you can sit on your ass and get paid for free  
So if you sit down and give this shit a little thought  
You the one thats actin funny so I cut your water off

Some people hate that Project Pat and Juicy J on the spot  
We pay cash for our cars that we push off the lot  
Back in the say they use to say this rappin shit was a flop  
But we done made our Mil tickets now they jealous and hot  
Dont get mad, ghetto niggaz went from rags to riches  
Straight outta North Side High now we stackin and pimpin  
I ain't forgot about the hood, cause the hood is still in me  
I know its all to the good, all together we winnin