

Change (feat. Cris Streetz)

Styles P

[Pre-Chorus: Cris Streetz]

Girl, there ain't time but I'm c'here makin' time
I'ma get this money or a nigga die tryin'
Money on the line, I just smoke to stay sane
They try to write my story but watch how I'ma change [Chorus: Cris Streetz & Styles P]
Watch how I'ma change
Watch how I'ma change, watch how I'ma change
Watch how I'ma change
I bet you
Watch how I'ma change, watch how I'ma change
Look at me
Watch how I'ma change
Hah

[Verse 1: Styles P]

Slow motion better than no motion (This is true)
When you're better off dead, it's like your soul floatin'
But I want my two dollars like the paperboy told John Cusack (Hahaha)
We don't ride around here where they dimes do that (Where they do that?)
Saturday, three o'clock, bring the kung fu back (Ayy)
Reminisces with premonitions of ammo flyin'
Camouflaged in a Mandalay while I'm hammer buyin' (What up?)
Looked my wife in the eyes and told her bet you I'ma change (I'ma change)
Looked my enemies in the eye, bet you I'm deranged (Sick)
Tryna pray a lot but I bet you I'm insane (Lord)
Billionaire or homeless, nigga, bet you I'm the same (I could bet that)
But I bet you I'ma change 'cause they tryna write my story and I don't like the frame (I don't
like the frame, man)
Plus, I made my own lane (I made it)
And I'ma tryna spread the joy 'cause I feel my own pain
Ghost

[Pre-Chorus: Cris Streetz]

Girl, there ain't time but I'm c'here makin' time
I'ma get this money or a nigga die tryin'
Money on the line, I just smoke to stay sane
They try to write my story but watch how I'ma change [Chorus: Cris Streetz & Styles P]
Watch how I'ma change
Watch how I'ma change, watch how I'ma change
Watch how I'ma change
I bet you
Watch how I'ma change, watch how I'ma change
Change is comin'
Watch how I'ma change [Verse 2: Styles P]

Girl, it ain't no time but I'm out here makin' time (I'm makin' time)
Had to duck the swine when I was servin' on the lines (Ooh)
Tryna make this money while I'm learnin' all my rhymes (Hahaha)
Knockin' off this hundred pack, burnin' up these dimes
But I had to change 'cause I knew I had to change (I knew it)
Now the closet's full of the shoes and the linens all arranged (It's arranged)
And the silk is imported and the thread count is high (It's a high thread count)
On that 50 Cent shit, get rich or die tryin' (Get rich or die tryin')
Mini MAC 'cause many men have the side eye (Many men)
Life is a bitch and I'm just the side guy (Hah)
Married to the game, do you get your ride high? (Do you?)
You don't want a beef with me, you should hit the Five Guys (Uhn uh)
'Cause I got five guys (Ayy) that'll hit ya high rise (Ayy)
Three through the lobby, other two'll skydive (Ughn)
On it like that but you bet I'm goin' change (Give a bet)
Life is a gamble so I bet a little change (A little change)
'Cause I'm all in[Pre-Chorus: Cris Streetz]
Girl, there ain't time but I'm c'here makin' time
I'ma get this money or a nigga die tryin'
Money on the line, I just smoke to stay sane
They try to write my story but watch how I'ma change[Chorus: Cris Streetz]
Watch how I'ma change
Watch how I'ma change, watch how I'ma change
Watch how I'ma change
Watch how I'ma change, watch how I'ma change
Watch how I'ma change

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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