

Voices Of Theory

"Change"

Visit "[Change](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Intro/Chorus: (*sample of Queen's "Sail Away Sweet Sister"*)

Hey little babe, you're changin
Babe are you feelin sore?
Ain't no use in dancin
Don't wanna play no more
repeat x3

Verse 1: Drayz

Well yo, yo, waddup?
Boo, how ya doin? Let's go walk and talk
See I ain't about to hawk, I plans to make this short
See I been (where?) in the sewer liggity layin with the
crew (true)
and wiggity watchin all the changes that you're goin
thru
Now walk, first of all we all can tell you're feelin sore
and that's for sure, niggity now raw like how you was
before
I saw you last year, change from the past year
Hit the fast gear, kniggity knew you couldn't last here
You piggity past here, higgity had to hold you down
but then you turned around and stiggity started
standing cross town
You gettin a bad name in the fast lane
Gettin a bad frame, niggity not the same and that's a
damn shame

Chorus (x2)

Verse 2: Skoob

Yo
Shorty rappin what the deal? Iggity ain't heard from me
in a while
See, once a man and twice a child but in your case it's
wiggity wild
Let's break the ice and liggity light this weed
Remember you was schoolin me when you was only a

seed
Now it's time to school you cos see I'm a nigga that's
true
If we ain't see it in the streets, my crew, we heard it
from you
A few couldn't understand cos you was raised in the
street
To each his own, whiggity where you layed your hat
was your home
None see the shining sea, you been the star on TV
See I only knew you by face til I met my nigga P
Piggity put me on to you, tiggity told me to shine
So when you had the time, iggity I had the rhyme
Started runnin with them kids and keepin up with them
trends
I never took it as a diss cos me and you was just
friends
But now your man's got you on some other garbage
C. Deloris Tucker got you thinkin murder charges
Plus them same cats flipped on you, dissin you
Cos you're sample says "You ain't original", I wanted to
get rid of you
But who would figure you would try to play both sides?
You honey rides, you look at your reflection through my
eyes, no lies

Chorus (x2)

Verse 3: Drayz, Skoob

And naw man
Now some people are tryin to ban you but they don't
understand you
Like me and my man do, when all the drama that you
ran thru
(So thankyou) for the Benz, thankyou for the rims and
Timbs
Thankyou for the friends, thankyou for the ends that I
spend
Thankyou for the weed and all the times you took me
overseas
and thankyou for the dreams and all the fans that I
please
Thanks from all hardcore, thanks for lettin me be a
member
and thanks for lettin me rock your party, shorty just
remember

I'll be tender when you're weared, for you's a diamond
in the rough
You want the fuck, I know you feel sore but higgity hush

Biggity baby you diggity don't try
We're gon' held you down til the diggity day that we die

Chorus (x2)

Visit [Voices Of Theory](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.