

**E****"Trump Change"**

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Trump change? (Chump change)

Nah TRUMP change patnah not chump change

Trump change, I'm talkin Donald Trump change

I'm talkin deep man, I'm talkin y'know? E-Feezee

Chorus: E-40

TRUMP CHANGE, 32.5 Northstar with the

with the ? FRAMES, ?

candy coated paint, push it wet

Roller skatin on them thangs! Ridin federal

Super-flossin, full tank of petrol

Me and my Mossie, TRUMP CHANGE

Lucrative loot, long money, big bread

Step on my boots, next day, he was dead

Shit you not, all I gotta do

is cough to have your motherfuckin head knocked off

"Nigga you ? if you don't get no damn money

Just remember no matter how much motherfuckin fetti  
you sittin on

you still a damn nigga"

Y'all know us meth merchants, sherm stick or pies

Y'all know us sea serpents, makin the grass, get full  
supplies

Little man complex, and if I ain't little  
then I'm big, and if I'm big then I got, big man complex  
Love sex, took three of my botches welfare checks  
Put a down payment on a brand new invisible diamond  
bezel  
Oyster Perpetual Rolex  
Bullet proof vest and armored like bricks  
Sometimes you might find me drinkin tap water  
up out the public park sphinx  
But most of the time it's Louis the Thirteenth, sixteen  
hundred dollars a pop, guzzle sip sip guzzle non-stop  
Mo' candy than ?, flamboast and brag  
Go on shoppin sprees, and act bad  
Never mind how much it cost, put it in the bag!  
Bought a brand new Jag without, lookin at the price tag  
Chorus  
Fresh up out the box, bought a shit-load of guns  
with my left-over cop money, pay cash all ones  
Talk to money, I feed the dopefiends crumb  
It's monumental, when they let me use they rental  
I'm a factor, livin life, with mo' cheese  
than the Green Bay Packers, pay off the vice  
ain't never went out Blackwards  
I'm engaged to this dope game, no swivel  
We talked about gettin out, but it's not official  
When there's a drought we don't fret, we handle

business

Nigga what you sweatin if you have scientizzic  
chemistes

that can make that shit and when they cook that shit

it's just like dinner

But cluckheads don't use forks and spoons

They use TV antennas

Chorus

BAR-NONE, sucked up to nathin, heavy rotation

If it wasn't for some of that "Tired of Being Stepped  
On" shit

when I was locked up, I probably wouldn't have never  
made it

Splurgin, overspendin, doin just a little bit too much

Puttin the ? on ? if I could do it all over again

I'd do it just like

I was locked up on a Friday, went to court on a Tuesday

Third strike victim, judge tried to do me

Lookin at my folks on TV

"Nigga that's my nigga!" In the day room

"VALLEJO NIGGA VALLEJO NIGGA!"

Sorry about your patnah, heard he took a fall

Up in here, we get the news before y'all

Now you know we ain't supposed to be talkin on this  
kind of phones

Dude why you jaw jackin

Well what's the new thing? White collared crime  
computer hackin

Ticket scalpin, and dang near e'rybody that I know

be tryin to Charlie Hustle and get they paper

sellin cable box scramblers to bootleg bitches

Just tapes, I let my boys drive my toys

Radar dectectors and po-po scanners makin hella  
noise

Lookin out for the ?

Chorus

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