

Casual

"Time Done Changed"

Visit "[Time Done Changed](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Hook]

Times done changed, now a nigga rhyme for change
Diamond rangs, real thangs, designer thangs
I'm from the bay, plus you see the high roll chain
But I never go dumb, cause I'm derranged

I be my square thang, with mike be in the stand
While you niggas be at the game, we at the range
You know the lac got stripes, like adidas my man
The they was wondering, if they was gonn see us
again.

The fillers was cream, the reefer was green
The teeth was white, the chain was gold
And hit the scene with the high roll jeans
The ride lopeen, it's clean with some hollows
Tell them hoes to follow, I'll meet us after bottle
Huddle cause they got more ass than the models
But they got no cash,
So, smash on, cask on, fast, mas on the gas
Then I'm back on my pass, tryina get my cash

[Hook]

Times done changed, now a nigga rhyme for change
Diamond rangs, real thangs, designer thangs
I'm from the bay, plus you see the high roll chain
But I never go dumb, cause I'm derranged
I be my square thang, with mike be in the stand
While you niggas be at the game, we at the range
You know the lac got stripes, like adidas my man
The they was wondering, if they was gonn see us
again.

You see that backpack village, they getting it with it
The whole click kid it, with the jeans sport fitted
The bands and the backpack filled with spray cans
They could paint a picture that will make you say damn
Niggas playin to rise, they don't vandalize
Your boy got hands like a panto mime
All them suits used to say he a handsome guy
He used to work like roy, when was time to ...

[Hook]

Times done changed, now a nigga rhyme for change
Diamond rangs, real thangs, designer thangs
I'm from the bay, plus you see the high roll chain
But I never go dumb, cause I'm derranged
I be my square thang, with mike be in the stand
While you niggas be at the game, we at the range
You know the lac got stripes, like adidas my man
The they was wondering, if they was gonn see us
again.

Tell ...to smell and inhale the green
I'm in the hood like a mail man, you sale and seen
You niggas is metro-sexual, you know what I mean
Fuck a true religion nigga, I ain't wearin them jeans
I'm a b boy, the real mccooy
I create, build and still destroy
You little eye row pluckin suckers can't touch us
I'm tellin you niggas is strange!

[Hook]

Times done changed, now a nigga rhyme for change
Diamond rangs, real thangs, designer thangs
I'm from the bay, plus you see the high roll chain
But I never go dumb, cause I'm derranged
I be my square thang, with mike be in the stand
While you niggas be at the game, we at the range
You know the lac got stripes, like adidas my man
The they was wondering, if they was gonn see us
again.

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