

# Makaveli "Changes"

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ooh, yeeehaaa, ooh  
cmon, cmon

i see no changes  
wake up in tha mornin and i ask myself  
is life worth livin or should i blast myself?  
im tired of bein poor, and even worse, im black, my  
stomach hurts  
so im lookin for a purse to snatch  
cops give a damn about a negro  
pull tha trigga, kill a nigga hes a hero  
give tha crack to the kids who the hell cares  
one less ugly mouth on the welfare  
first ship em dope, that im dealin bruthas  
give em guns step back watch em kill each other  
its time to fight back thats what huey said  
2 shots in the dark now hueys dead  
i got love for my brutha but we could neva go nowhere  
unless we share wit each otha  
we gotta start makin changes  
learn to see me as a brutha instead of 2 distant  
strangas  
and thats how its sposed to be  
how could the devil take a brutha if hes close to me  
uh, i'd love to go back to when we played as kids  
but thangs changed  
and thats the way it is

Chorus  
cmon, cmon  
thats just the way it is  
thangs will never be tha same  
thats just the way it is  
aw yeah  
and yeah  
oh my, oh my  
thats just the way it is  
thangs will never be tha same, neva be tha same yea  
yea yea  
aw yea, thats just the way it is  
aw yea

i see no changes  
all i see is racist faces  
misplaced hate  
makes disgrace to races  
we unda  
i wunda wut it takes to make this  
one betta place lets erase tha wasted  
take the evil out the people theyll be actin right  
cuz both black and white  
is smokin crack tonight  
and the only time we chill is when we kill each other  
it takes skill to be real time to heal each otha  
and even though it seems heaven sent  
we aint ready to see a black president, uh  
it aint a secret dont conceale  
the factor  
penitenturys packed  
and its filled with blacks  
but some thangs will neva change  
try ta show anutha way  
but ya stayin in tha dope game  
now tell me whats a mutha to do  
Bein real dont appeal to the brutha in you  
You gotta operate the easy way  
I made a G today  
But ya made it in a sleazy way  
Sellin crack to the kids  
I gotta get paid  
Well hey well thats the way it is

Chorus  
Cmon cmon  
Thats just the way it is  
Thangs will neva be the same  
Thats just the way it is  
aw yea  
and yeah  
Oh my, oh my  
Thats just the way it is  
Thangs will neva be tha same, neva be tha same yea  
yea yea  
Thats just the way it is  
Aw yea

You gotta make a change  
It's time for us, the people to start makin some  
changes  
Lets change the way we eat  
Lets change the way we live  
And lets change the way we treat each other  
You see the old way wasnt workin so its on us

To do what we gotta do to survive

And still i see no changes  
Cant a brutha get a little peace  
Its war on the streets and its war in the middle east  
Instead of way of poverty  
They got a war on drugs  
So the police cant botha me  
And i aint neva did a crime i aint hafta do  
But now back wit tha glacks, givin it back to you  
Don't betta jack you up, back you up, crack you up  
Or pimp slack you up  
You gotta learn to hold ya own  
They get jealous when they see ya with ya mobile  
phone  
Well tell tha cops cant touch this  
I dont trust this  
When they try ta rush i bust this  
Thats the sound of my two  
You say it aint coo  
My mama didnt raise no fool  
And as long as i stay black  
I gotta stay strapped  
And i neva get ta lay back  
Cuz i always gotta worry bout tha payback  
Some buck  
that i ruffed up way back  
Come back afta all these years  
Rat tat tat tat tat  
Thats the way it is

Thats just the way it is  
Thangs will neva be tha same  
Thats just the way it is  
aw yeah  
You my brutha your my sista  
Thats just the way it is  
Thangs will neva be tha same  
Thats just the way it is  
aw yeah  
Some things will neva change

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