

Master P "Ain't Nothing Changed"

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This for the motherfuckin' haters, ya heard me?
Who always told me we was never gon' amount to shit
I got somethin' for that ass, ya heard me?
Fuck y'all, I'm on my way to the top nigga
Nigga no limit ain't hard to find, ya heard me?
Ain't nuttin' changed but our bank account

This is for them niggaz want war, who underestimated
Never thought that we would make it this far
Yo, this is for them thug niggaz
Yo, this is for them bud hitters, and them motherfuckin'
drug dealers

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Whassup nigga? How's life been treatin' you?
Remember me? I'm the nigga used to hang in your
crew
The one you used to hate, used to knock and laugh in
my face
And always said in rappin' I don't have what it take

But look at me now, puttin' the rap game on lock
Yeah, nigga it's me, the same nigga off the block
Don't trip, I'm just here to let you know what's goin' on
And that life is good for a nigga who started small

But it's funny how I'm lovin' the money as it keeps
comin'
I remember y'all sayin' I wasn't gon' amount to nuttin'
So stop stuntin', 'cause I ain't with that huntin' and
frontin'
I'm the same ol' nigga, still thuggin'

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How ya like me now thugs I made it out the brick
Member I was broke nigga, picture me rich
Still hangin' with my soldiers, still blowin' doja
We made men but still knock some haters off the
shoulder

You can hate me now, I did a song with Nas
A couple of niggaz came up when I fuckin' retired
But I'm back nigga, and you know I'm the best
'Cause I can walk through rain and don't get wet

Y'all phony niggaz try to look like us and try to be me
Nigga talk shit when I ain't around fool holla when you
see me
Y'all little soldiers just be yourself niggaz, fuck stuntin'
If you ain't gotta go get it never put bitches over money

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I told you motherfuckers I was sick of this shit
I'm comin up I know you bought thuggin bitch
I got a lotta niggaz scared in this game
You got the right to fear me 'cause I'm comin' for your
fame

I used to beg you niggaz, man give me a verse
Now you got the dick look because the shit done
reversed
Now I'm the fuckin' star, I know you hear my anger
You don't wanna go to war with this 9th ward strangler

Motherfuckers left me on the corner for the dead
I wouldn't help you cocksuckers if you gave me some
head
What goes around comes around motherfucker
If you want me come and get me feel the wrath of my
blaka blaka

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