

## Dani

### "Never Change"

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(\*talking\*)

Ha, Lyrical 1-8-7 the Terror  
Presidential affiliation, G.I.N. what it do ha

[Hook - 2x]

I ain't never gon change my ways  
I'm still gon put it down in the streets, getting paid  
I'm still gon work the block, and make it bleed all day  
I'm still gon hit the studio, and spit these flames

[Lyrical 187]

Look I ain't never gon, change my ways  
I'm a couple million dollas, short of being okay  
Or I'ma couple doses just away, of going insane  
And need the sticky keep my brain calm, it numbs the  
pain  
Look I ain't never gon, disrespect the game  
If the fame come or it don't, I'm still gon make the  
change  
I'm still gon let boys know, I'm still gon maintain  
I'm still out that Southside, I still pack that thang  
My name be, Lyrical 1-8-7 the Terror  
I'm telling y'all to recognize, the realest with the  
weapon  
The microphone heater, he the one that got your head  
bobbing  
Up and down side to side, can't believe they say I'm  
talking  
I've been waiting on the sideline, for too long  
It's my time to get it on, with each and every one of y'all  
Remember the face, and the name  
To my very last breath, I ain't never gon change

[Hook - 2x]

[Lyrical 187]

You know I bite the mic harder, than alligator jaws  
You know your gal like me, cause the way I beat up her  
walls  
And if I was to pause, it be a public outcry  
From Miami to Canada, East and the Westside

See me riding by the big body, with killas inside  
Red eyed and leaning out, screaming Southside  
Already I'm in the game, 1-8-7 the name  
Presidential Affiliation, let's do the thang  
I still wreck the shows, and the after parties  
I still smoke you out, I still slap you with a 40  
I still put that pistol in your life, for acting up  
I still don't give a fuck, I still hold my nuts  
I'm ready for whatever, and always weapon stitched  
I'm a G.I.N. soldier, till I take the last kiss  
And one more thang, remember the face and the name  
Till they blow this bitch up, I ain't never gon change

[Hook - 2x]

[Lyrical 187]

My association's with pits killas and drug dealers,  
junkies and victs  
Got the jealous on the boulevard, mugging me man  
Hustler haters man like hoes, on my money and time  
Acting bad if money company, you stepping out of line  
You must be out of your damn mind, I had to grind too  
hard  
Please step away from the V, and get the fuck up out  
my yard  
I'm at odds with you cowards, talking down from far  
away  
But in front of my face, you have nothing but praise  
It's like that oh naw, y'all done up and done it now  
Need to move around, 'fore repercussions come down  
I do my thang, I mean I do the damn thang to the  
fullest  
It's all done been identified, the pistol if you pull it  
And you rookies better recognize, the game before it  
plays you  
And get you caught up in complications, or like what  
the snakes do  
And still, I just remain the same  
I spit fire and moves arounds mayn, I ain't never gon  
change

[Hook - 2x]

I ain't never gon change my ways - 2x

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