

## Air

# "I Can't Change"

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Trade mark yeah

(Ant Banks)

Up grave and broke in the hood to straight platinum  
I hardly underestimated niggaz  
Started rappin  
Made a mill in this shit quick  
And flippin birdies  
And I'm still in it - gettin richer  
I know you heard me I got the money  
The power the fame  
So why quit it?  
My momma says son nigga do that shit  
So keep it real and don't ever change  
Cuz you only live once in this derty game

(Captain Sav'em)

I hear you Banks but  
I'm havin a move swing  
I'm startin to split  
Sittin here reminiscin about all this bullshit  
Motherfuckers ain't knowin IÂ´m like a kilo of them  
Try to shake me up and brake me down turned in a mo  
game  
My daddy wasn't around  
All I got from him was nathin  
My niggaz my dogs laced me about the bulletproof  
waivin  
Whether it's in the game or in the gain  
Fool I've been told  
Done sold more yak and records I guess I 've been so

(chorus) 2x

I can't change the way I flow (I can't change)  
I can't speak with I don't know (don't speak on it)  
But if you ride for me and I'll ride for you nigga  
And that's how we roll

(Rappin 4'Tay)

This is for the ghetto  
This is for where we come from

And fuck the punk ass cops  
I used to run from  
Tryin to give retirement and plushed out environments  
Still quick to break when I hear the fuckin sirens  
Killaz and cunts timers guns  
Ridaz this's for all my niggaz on the run  
Reminisicin from doin dirt in the game  
Pushin work in the game

(Ant Banks)

The feds think I'm mivin keys cuz I'm paper holdin  
Supplyin G's  
To my homies in the streets rollin  
That's what they called em  
But never  
The niggaz been havin paper forever  
And puttin it down for years  
And nobody could do it better  
Always stay heated  
For the case and bid  
Keep the stinky man  
Van in the cut  
If ever needed  
Don't repeat it  
Cuz hear hustlaz  
Always listenin  
Speakin on shit  
And don't even know  
Then come up missin

(chorus) 2x

(Captain Sav'em)

I was major  
Thursty, had a nap for this shit  
Sellin you know  
Tryin to get some Uno's  
Up in this biatch  
Stuck and starvin was on the main menu  
And that's all that it was  
Had motherfuckers trippin in shit  
With all that blood and crip shit  
Cuz started out of the street pharmacies to street  
promotion  
It's all the same  
Anyway you look at  
It's to sale products for the cash and for the fame

(4'Tay)

You can take a man out the ghetto  
But can't take the ghetto out the man

Plus we used to fall in the gangin them grands  
Raise spot  
Pimps,hustlaz and pushers,cold killaz  
Northern killa kali so ? my niggaz  
Upon a cornerblock  
Tryin to follow the phat nut  
Givin everything you got  
Hopin the nigga don't get popped  
And if I do it  
Then the consequences are the grind  
You say how owe you are  
But motherfucker get aline

(chorus) 2x

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