Memphis Bleek "Change Up(feat. Beanie Sigel, Jay-Z"

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[Beanie Sigel]

You bout to witness somethin like no other The sky gon' get dark, streets gon' clutter Weak-ass niggaz out there gon' suffer Vets gon' quit, it's gettin hectic (uhh) The shit got deep - right about the time when the year skipped a beat, that's when my shit hit the street Shit gon' shake up, squads gon' break up Coats gon' get pulled, niggaz gon' wake up Everybody want see a chance to eat and chance the streets, you know they gon' 'vance police Like the time they shackled me from hands to feet cause I gave the jail system, a chance to speak You know the cops wanna trap me up, the block wanna clap me up It won't stop 'til they wrap me up (E'rything signed and sealed nigga) Gat be tucked, heat gon' back me up R.O.C. - Bleek come on nigga, back me up

[beat changes]

[Memphis Bleek] Yeah.. yo.. Aiyyo Memph the young God, boss of this game Got my part locked, I does my thang Don't mistake me, I tote them thangs Glock fo' pop off, knocks off thangs Whole squad here, you know my click Petit nice thing, you know my bitch Wide body truck, you know my whip Cop that rock that pop that shit y'all niggaz, talk about, ain't really got Me, I think dog, you not really hot The hood I be, I stay in the drop My hood, yo' hood, I'll lock any block East to West Coast, Chi-Town baby I come through, it's my town baby A.T.L., I yell "Whattup my baby?"

Hit that, get that, bye bye baby!

[beat changes]

[Jay-Z] Uh-huh uhh.. Guess who? Young Hov' Bout to tear this motherfucker DOWN! Holla at me! It goes.. uhh Jigga Man huh, it goes.. Nah! Y'all niggaz ain't gon' have me rappin on the bullshit man I.. I need some real music So when we count to three and shit Ya gonna drop some real shit One, two, three - let's go!

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