

Memphis Bleek "Change Up"

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(feat. Beanie Sigel, Jay-Z)

[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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