

## Trey Songz "Changes"

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Life is full of changes  
Life is full of changes, oh  
Life is full of changes

Verse 1:

So sad to see, you never knew another girl bad as she.  
Gotta' ass so phat  
That you had to see and any living man be glad to be. B  
ran the streets, B  
Had the dough. 'Fore a couple reasons he the man to  
know, just got back out  
A couple weekends ago. Plus he kept a big back of the  
reefer to roll.  
She was from the other side, the way they met wasn't  
even nothing fly.  
After wing stop, there was a road block. He had a pack  
in the ride so he  
Dipped inside. Pretty lil young thing catch his eye, she  
had a two-piece, a  
Pepsi, fry. He asked her name, spit some game, she  
liked the nigga style,  
Took his number down.  
'Bout a week later, gotta' text like "B what's up this  
Jada, I been busy on  
My school shit, hope you don't think I played ya." But B  
won't never trip  
'N see, bitches nothing major. His mentality, hoes  
could get in the way of  
Paper.  
Whole summer he would dig her out, pick her up from  
the school, take her to  
The house. Said he do it so good, that she never let  
nobody else eat her  
Out. Ugh. Yeah. She a smart girl, give amazing brain,  
big dreams to do  
Major thangs. But life is full of change, life is full of  
change.

Hook: Oh, you never know how things'll go, no way. Oh  
you never know how  
Things'll go, life is full of changes. Oh life is full of  
change-es. The

People and the places and the thangs you see, and  
every single moment that  
You breath. Life is full of changes, life is full of  
changes. Oohh

Verse 2:

It's just one flag, 6 months past. He make her feel dope  
and he gotta dope  
Pad. That's his pussy now don't touch that, he was  
fucking hoes, but he cut  
Back. She know he deal dope, but they never spoke  
that. In fact she acts as  
If she doesn't know that. He'll have a nigga left with a  
toe tag. Gotta  
Dope boy, keep a dope bag. He gotta good girl, she  
gotta hood pass. He  
Gotta homegirl, she got her own cash. Tia so bad but  
he never fucked dat.  
They used to cut class but he never cut dat. Her brother  
Kodjoe, taught her  
How to cook crack, she bcecame her little sister just  
like that. He never  
Had a bitch he could trust like that. Til Tia left town and  
she never  
Looked back. 15 bricks got Kodjoe, hit from the head to  
the hip out in  
Tuscan. Now the news on, crackhead found, dead as a  
bitch in the Ucon. Now  
Way, closed-casket funeral, Tia's back & she beautiful.  
Jada never saw pain  
So mutual, so she let em get a moment, you never  
know.

Hook:

Oh, you never know how things'll go, no way. Oh you  
never know how things'll  
Go, life is full of changes. Oh life is full of change-es.  
The people and  
The places and the thangs you see, and every single  
moment that you breath.  
Life is full of changes, life is full of changes. Oohh

Verse 3:

Uh, Couple months went by. Tia's still around, B still sell  
pies. Jada  
Still down. Indictment time, a couple niggas laid down.  
Get life a time for  
What a snitch'll say now. B going crazy, he done start  
sniffin that blow he  
Sell. Jada be trippin, he like bitch, you must don't know  
me well. He

Copping benzes just for fun, he think this show & tell.  
Jada and Tia lunch  
And spa, they do they face and nails. Face to face it's  
swell, Tia acting,  
She just fake it well. Bitch so skinny, can't face the  
scale. She powder  
Her nose, her face is pale. B back on hoes, he be  
chasing tail. Jada find  
Out, she don't take it well. This the kinda story that I  
hate to tell, tell  
A pussy nigga go straight to hell. Tia walks in like "face  
it well, I been  
Sucking on this dick can't you taste the smell?" Then it  
got real silent,  
'Fo it got real violent! "What! Bitch I'll be right back!  
Nigga fuck this  
Dude, do me like that! Uh, nigga shitted on me like  
that!" All running  
Through her hair, while she running up the stairs. What  
happens next is  
Sad, it's like a bad song. B running the same stairs Tia  
clenched on. Nobody  
Saying nothing, the house real quiet, it's quiet. Then  
you heard a  
Click-clack. Now death's in the air. B said "Nobody  
dying, bitch put the  
Motherfucking gun down, I know you high but you  
acting real dumb now!" Tia  
Said "Fuck you! Take the shit!" I'm telling you niggas  
now, this some crazy  
Shit.  
House real big on some acres shit, so don't neither one  
of 'em know where  
Jada is. B reach for the gun, whole up. Jada came outta  
nowhere, stole her!  
"Bitch, what now? Whore!" As the gun falls down to the  
floor, e'rybody  
Scrambling for it. BANG, shot ring -bang-  
It's blood e'rywhere, I'm talking e'rywhere. Brains  
blown, it's digusting how  
They found her there. Jada leaking, Tia screaming, she  
shaking, she drop  
The pistol, he take it, he cock it back and he make it go  
-pow-

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