

## **Mobb Deep "Neva Change"**

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Gun wars, money, hustle, the hoes  
Niggaz that don't get along for life, that's how it go  
Momma's victim, take care of there kids, and let 'em  
roam  
And you can see how he or she gon' be when they get  
grown  
Your childhood, ideals crushed, youth press due and  
stuffed that  
Basically, just go fuck ya ass up, you a volcano about to  
erupt  
Runnin' the corrupt guns shiny, but them  
Basketball trophies covered in dust

Them babies kids, the innocent that was lost in  
Not them, circumstances, and had that hand forced  
When I was little, yeah I dreamt of the porsche, and of  
course  
Ain't get it, admitted, them loose rocks, the only source  
To that shit that rob and lease, preech the riddle was in  
reach  
God, give me one last word, to kill her  
Yo, you lookin' down in the hood, willin' with that advice  
But it's beat the other nigga, gettin' killed tonight

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Make a nigga say, fuck birthday, and fuck Christmas  
Fuck a wishlist, I'm writing out my shitlist  
It got a lot of names, I've got a lot of time  
Blow out brains, see now you out ya fuckin' mind  
You get gauged, for a pound of the wicked nine  
Ya playin' games to the sound of them guns fire  
Cereal and powdered milk, that was then then  
A 1 Sauce sandwiches, we was children

Growing up broke, snatching chains and coats  
Smokin' weed with coke, sellin' fiends soap  
Drunk sleepin' on the bench, I couldn't make it upstairs  
Woke up and seen the kids on they way to school, shit  
Borrow money for my drug dealing friends  
So I can buy beer, yeah that'll put me on my feet again  
See, this real shit, you probably neva been through  
Ching-ching, now I got bling, but

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Back to back, nigga, just gettin' knocked  
Since swallowin' the pack, guess what, his heart  
stopped  
It all happens in the hood, it never seems to stop  
And even the good ones, get drugs planted by them  
dirty corpses  
Back to back, niggaz be gettin' shot  
You would think that they would learn from they first  
time  
Being popped from the hospital, straight back to the  
block  
Can't budge my thugs, this is what we love and

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