

Kid Ink

"Never Change"

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(Verse 1)

Uh...

Four B's and we in this

Batgang bitch big business

Yeah you know what it is

Right from the beginning

I've been trying to keep it real with these niggas

But they just don't understand

Everything changed since I left home

Trying to do it big

Say I'm dead wrong:

Can't worry about putting no one else on

Motherfucker I'm still trying to put myself on

Every day blowing up my cell phone

I just disappear, yeah throw the stealth on

Uh... I'm looking at them like fools

But they still looking at me like fool what it do

[Hook]

We made it through the storm

Lost a couple friends

I don't toot my horn

I just tell it how it is

Let me tell you how it is

Once you get the fame and the money

Swear ain't nothing the same

But I can never change

Two cups, two blunts, yeah

They tell me that I'm doing too much

But I can never change

For real, for life, if it's wrong, I don't wanna be right

No, I can never change

(Verse 2)

Uh... I can never change

Man of my city

No LeBron James

Hands if you with me

Yeah we on the way

Team strong even though I had to make a couple

trades, check

Hardhead's still here, nigga L's still here
Better watch the throne
Make you get up out your chair
I believe in God so there's nothing else to fear
Rolling with the A-Team, I can never fail. (Ah)
Turn 'em into ashes, burn one
Tell these niggas I've been on my rap shit
West side throw it up!
See if you can catch this:
I pay dues in taxes, bitch

[Hook]

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Lost a couple friends
I don't toot my horn
I just tell it how it is
Let me tell you how it is
Once you get the fame and the money
Swear ain't nothing the same
But I can never change
Two cups, two blunts, yeah
They tell me that I'm doing too much
But I can never change
For real, for life, if it's wrong, I don't wanna be right
No, I can never change

(Verse 3)

No, for nothing, came in the game
Straight up out the oven, too hot to be ready
Nobody was ready
Bitch, I'm on fire
Somebody come with me, uh
Come get me
Boy talk that shit
Life ain't fair, but
I can show you what that warfare is, uh
I'm off that shit, uh, coughing it
Sick as fuck, call a medic
I ain't talking to these niggas
Like they all feds
Remember back in the days
We was riding pegs
It was simple then
Now it's all weird
Just call me fly though cause I'm outta here

[Hook]

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Lost a couple friends
I don't toot my horn
I just tell it how it is

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