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## **CyHi The Prynce** "Changed"

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Like.. I had to do this cuz a lot of people said I've changed a lot of people say.. you know you ain't the same person you used to be, i mean I'm not, I'm notin the same place I used to be let me tell you bout it

## [Verse 1:]

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Some people say I've turned Hollywood If I had a chance man I probably would I thought y'all would be happy for me But niggas hate it when you make it out the hood I ain't scared to say I am a changed man Shit I had to switch the game plan From hangin in the trap, slangin with a strap For three days straight same shirt and the same pants They say never bite the hand that feeds you But they didn't say that they would kill you with the same hand I'm trynna tell you man I ain't playin I was raised by some gangsters, everyday was gangland Prince a lame nigga never I don't take it personal I blame it on the devil I've been through a lot you feel the pain in my records Yeah I've changed, but I've changed for the better so

I told my momma I wasn gon' do this Cause I'm just that real You talkin' about real shit man Real issues It's all the same thing Yah

[Verse 2:]

Y'all call it changin', I just call it growth Y'all the main reason that a nigga gotta smoke I'm a prince, I can't see myself dying over dope shawty I'm tired of going to jail lying under oath I used to keep the work in the lining of my coat I had the dubs and the dimes for the low I used to get the whole thing for the 55 29 for the spliff or 25 for the O, Oh The hustler's still in my DNA

If it wasn't for hip hop I don't know where I would be today A couple years ago I got signed to GOOD Music But trust me that wasn't my first time seeing Ye I remember taking trips to A-Z Now I'm in the same room with Beyoncé and Jay-Z Cause I got a vision for the ghetto, K-P Now I'm making money, money never made me, shawty

Yah

I grew up to this song right here man you feel me? Yah listen close...

[Verse 3:]

People try to slander my reputation Some of y'all should be sued for defamation They say we living in the book of Revelations Y'all can go to hell cause heaven is my final destination I've been made my reservations, so try praying for me shawty Instead of hatin' I'm out here by myself, trying to help the nation I do it independently like the declaration I don't do it for a profit I do it cause I'm a prophet I'm an ivy league student born working on my doctorate I do this for the group home and kids who are adopted Cause ain't nothing sweet around here except for chocolate Been a real nigga, I was never phony In the church was the only time I gave a testimony So if you hatin' on Cydel, trust me I don't fault ya If you feel what I'm saying shawty meet me at the altar like

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