

## Cam'Ron F/ Juelz Santana

### "We Make Change"

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PEOPLE LIEEEE I DON'T KNOW WHYYY  
AND THEN THEY DIEEEE AND MOTHERS CRYYYY  
AND I CAN'T FIIIND MY ALIBIII IT'S SO SO FLYYY...IT'S  
DIPSET DIPSET!

Cam'Ron: What up Ja

Lil Ja: What up?

Cam: What's the deal?

Lil Ja: Nothing...Cam you can't be feeding niggaz

Cam: Why not?

Lil Ja: Cause they don't appreciate shit...

I guess they gon learn when they get in they car, start it  
up and BOOM!

[Verse 1: Cam'Ron]

KILLA! YO!

I'm official nice (nice), y'all niggaz Fisher Price (price)

Fuck "trout" you bout....let's "fish for ice"!

This a risk that's light, get it right the vicious price  
(\$50,000)

Plus my kicks are Nike...this what the bitches like  
Like ya bitch and wife, and sister might get tonight  
Mister right, kissed her right...make sure that her lips  
get white

She don't suck nothing, buzzen but she lick it nice  
She a hummer, nah plumber she can "twist the pipe"

When I was fifteen, BANG BANG, I call my moms..  
cell, she snorting long....that don't even correspond  
All the Ganj, all is gone...just came from Autobon  
Came back with the foreign palm.....I'LL HOLLAAAA!

Shit....before I go berserk, jerk when I sold it hurt  
Eurth told me go to school....nah bitch go to work  
And gave the coldest smirk, right after she stole my  
work

(where you going with my shit?!?!)

And the nerve to hold her purse.....I'LL HOLLAAAA!

[HOOK]

Juelz: WE MAKE CHANGE-YAY...

WE SLANG YAY..

IT SOUND LIKE MERENGUE LIKE AY AY AY AYYY!

Cam'Ron: AND WE CRAZY HOLMES..  
.380 HOLMES..  
TO YA BABY'S DOME....BANG BANG BANG BANG BOOM!  
Juelz: AND WE BOMB LIKE "LA BOMBA" WITH BOMBERS  
SEND BOMBERS TO BOMB YA WITH BOMBS  
AND THEY BOMB YA  
Cam'Ron: AND THE LADIES, THEY LAY ME, THEY CRAZY  
THEY LOVE ME, THEY HATE ME, LIKE....AY AY AY AYYYYY!

[Verse 2: Cam'Ron]

Ok...here go the rundown, niggaz gonna run down, tell  
you put ya gun down  
Puff puff puff, shutdown, uptown, in the house,  
hollaback, going around, done clown  
I'ma do this fast or slow when I rap or when I bag a O  
When I wrap that...pass that, catch that, fast  
that....motherfuckers had to know!  
OH OH!...I'm about that cornbread, believe me I'm  
beyond dead  
I do this for blood sheed, do it for Bloodshed, Derrick  
Michael Armstead  
Me and him soul to soul, if you bowl ya fold, better slow  
ya role  
Before ya role get popped and them hoes is hot from  
pole to pole! (WOOO!)  
Lemme slow it up (why?), so y'all can cope in touch  
I'm heroine and sex in one...dope as fuck  
I'm hoping I'm roping the trojan  
and go in the hole and open it up...if not dog I'm  
choking the slut  
Am I poking or what? You got to figure dog  
The game in a chicken wing, stupid "figure four"  
I'm that nigga y'all.....I just ball, best dressed, dress  
fresh, oh yes YES Y'ALL!

[HOOK]

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