

## JF & CP

### "You've Changed"

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[Saukrates]

What's wrong girl?

Sauve players

Is my imagination playing tricks on me, you've  
changed

It's mighty strange

[Ro Ro Dolla]

Yo, I remember you when you was a short fox

Never thought I'd see the day you let your drawers  
drop

Tired like those locks in Fort Knox, now you the short  
stop

You was the type that went to school, work and back  
home (back home)

Wild type, no interest in being known (being known)

Calling collect with your think on life, I like that

That's why I glanced at ya twice

On the public transit, even though you couldn't stand it

Plan on building the best for your grand kids

Minimum wage, you couldn't understand it

Plus, you was the tuff type, demanding

A better life for your folks, who didn't have shit

Too busy slaving away, hoping for brighter days don't  
pay

You knew that, so y'all went your seperate ways

Damn, things done changed

CHORUS [Saukrates] {Ro Ro Dolla}

What's wrong girl, you don't treat me like you used to  
do

Everything about you, is brand new you've changed  
{I know it's hard}

What's wrong girl, we aren't as close as we used to be

Is my imagination playing tricks on me, you've  
changed

It's mighty strange

[Ro Ro Dolla]

Now ever since you were introduced to white linen

Cadillacs and such, you've strayed away

Wishing for that day to come  
Where everything will be correct, for you your life set  
Clothing became less revealing your assests  
Though cash meant a diamond first plus begets  
Made you flee from your family to live with your Sugar  
Daddy  
On rooftops, to get a piece of the pie  
Glamour and glitz, the new twinkle in your eye  
Covered your plans to expand down  
Still you carried on with your hustle, developing (word)  
muscle  
A three year puzzle, had you forgetting your life  
struggle  
Y'all, I don't mean to bust bubbles, but you ain't in  
control you in  
trouble  
I see it in you, wanting to maintain the grain  
But the dick got you acting strange  
Girlfriend you've changed

#### CHORUS

[Ro Ro Dolla]  
I like it better when you was just yourself fox  
Natural like afros and dreadlocks  
Now it's about Lex coups and droptops, importing the  
cash crop  
Yeah, you nothing but part of the cash crop  
With potential of becoming more than them (yeah) with  
their as up  
Got you gassed up with visions of fast money  
It's funny it seems better, but now you're nothing  
But a sale, fronting  
Wishing to have something to hold on  
But fate kicked your ass up full blast  
Momma miss ya, wanting so much to kiss ya  
They love ya, wanting you to come home  
Start fresh again, new beginning  
New frame of mind, new obstacles to climb and all that  
I see it in your eyes, no surprise you want that  
Shorty did your thing, never fall flat  
I guess things done changed  
\*\*CHORUS over next lines\*\*  
Dedicated to all those butterflies, you know  
All those butterflies without wings to fly  
Sometimes, you just got to keep on pushing on  
You know

