

Ant Banks

"I Can't Change"

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featuring T.W.D.Y.

Trade mark yeah

(Ant Banks)

Up grave and broke in the hood to straight platinum

I hardly underestimated niggaz

Started rappin

Made a mill in this shit quick

And flippin birdies

And I'm still in it - gettin richer

I know you heard me I got the money

The power the fame

So why quit it?

My momma says son nigga do that shit

So keep it real and don't ever change

Cuz you only live once in this derty game

(Captain Sav'em)

I hear you Banks but

I'm havin a move swing

I'm startin to split

Sittin here reminiscin about all this bullshit

Motherfuckers ain't knowin IÂ´m like a kilo of them

Try to shake me up and brake me down turned in a mo
game

My daddy wasn't around

All I got from him was nathin

My niggaz my dogs laced me about the bulletproof
waivin

Whether it's in the game or in the gain

Fool I've been told

Done sold more yak and records I guess I 've been so

(chorus) 2x

I can't change the way I flow (I can't change)

I can't speak with I don't know (don't speak on it)

But if you ride for me and I'll ride for you nigga

And that's how we roll

(Rappin 4'Tay)

This is for the ghetto

This is for where we come from

And fuck the punk ass cops

I used to run from

Tryin to give retirement and pushed out environments

Still quick to break when I hear the fuckin sirens

Killaz and cunts timers guns

Ridaz this's for all my niggaz on the run

Reminiscin from doin dirt in the game

Pushin work in the game

(Ant Banks)

The feds think I'm mivin keys cuz I'm paper holdin

Supplyin G's

To my homies in the streets rollin

That's what they called em

But never

The niggaz been havin paper forever

And puttin it down for years

And nobody could do it better

Always stay heated

For the case and bid

Keep the stinky man

Van in the cut

If ever needed

Don't repeat it

Cuz hear hustlaz

Always listenin

Speakin on shit

And don't even know

Then come up missin

(chorus) 2x

(Captain Sav'em)

I was major

Thursty, had a nap for this shit

Sellin you know

Tryin to get some Uno's

Up in this biatch

Stuck and starvin was on the main menu

And that's all that it was

Had motherfuckers trippin in shit

With all that blood and crip shit

Cuz started out of the street pharmacies to street promotion

It's all the same

Anyway you look at

It's to sale products for the cash and for the fame

(4'Tay)

You can take a man out the ghetto

But can't take the ghetto out the man

Plus we used to fall in the gangin them grands

Raise spot

Pimps,hustlaz and pushers,cold killaz

Northern killa kali so ? my niggaz

Upon a cornerblock

Tryin to follow the phat nut

Givin everything you got

Hopin the nigga don't get popped

And if I do it

Then the consequences are the grind

You say how owe you are

But motherfucker get aline

(chorus) 2x

