

No Changing Me.

No Changing Me is about me making it in the Music industry and no matter what I remain the same.

Chorus 2x

I told yall niggas' when I came to the game, that there was no Changing me.

Y'all thought I was playing, so I stayed'em and I made it.
Yea I made it!

Verse 2

Gave'em what they wanted, in the Flow of a New Yorker
First class, Fast cash, hit'em like torture

I wore the blues you song it like B.B., King

I took the South and now I'm stuck, in-between

Harry Melvin and Teddy Pendigrass, just like a blue-note

Just so you know, Yea! I said blue-note

IF you don't know me by now, ok ok ok

I aint from New York son

I gotta thing for them New York chicks

I let'em think, that they New York slick

But if they hotta then the New York Knicks

Then I'ma bring'em back home, cause a hour aint shit the way that New York ticks

I told you I would never change, you elevated ya game

I came back like Michael Jordan, put an end to the games

Shattered dreams, serving fiends like I'm Burger King

Shorty let me poke ya, just to show ya this is not a dream

True to the lingo, play the game like it's bingo

Hit the Island, Chicos nic-name me Premo

Drop a couple C-notes, I know that I'm gone see more

IF you can make it rain, what I'm bout to do is EL Niyo

Gambinos', Casinos' acting like Al Pachino

You switched ya whole style, got protection like Janet Reno

Phony like Miss Cleo, paint pictures like Picasso

You do you, I do me just like I'm Rocco

Please don't get it twisted, cause you hear me on a beat
I'm still a "Thug", and it's my destiny to ride in the streets...

5-31-12