

Different

Cory Gunz

Twenty percent of me hates rap, twenty percent of me loves rapping
Ten percent of me likes bad bitches who hate rap but love when I'm rapping
Twenty percent of me does drugs and twenty percent of me eats fruit
One percent of me eats veggies and my other nine percent will eat you
Raised inside of one home, boy I miss my old room
Before I had my own phone, when I first came out the cold womb
What was on the slow dome, ate my stuff with no spoon
Blank for days I'd just gaze at Grandma play charades I'd frown and throw prunes
Pocket full of money and my chest smoke just dove in a Deadpool taking breast strokes
Don't think that my head's screwed be my guests folks I swear I got meds glued to my bed post
pill form money still strong learned I can take this when I don't even feel warm
Be a bitch or a lady I don't feel for them killing shit since a baby I was still born
Then I peeled out like a real sprout illed out motherfucker this ain't no Barney and Mil house
Smoke up remember I was a joke but turned up and now they stuck with they throat cut
Eenie meenie miney millimeter what's your pick a heater kick your feet up and then other niggas just hit the litter
When it's finished we gon' pull up to the crib and sip a liter
Smoke about it and forget it nigga G'd up

I am simply none other than something completely different
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Who with it nigga? Who want it nigga?
Who did it nigga? Who done it nigga?
Spin a nigga, front a nigga
I ran niggas, you running niggas
Kick a nigga, punch a nigga
I jig a nigga, I buck a nigga
I rip a nigga, slug a nigga
I hit a nigga, hug a nigga
Listen nigga, drug a nigga
You dig it nigga? I dug it nigga

But if you don't know the math then I got the answer key
Nigga you a rat Say I'm too aggressive then ladies can it B
I'm shooting at her feet 'cause she won't dance with me
I'm a far cry from humanity
I'm part tied from my sanity
in a fucking canopy
But the dark side put a fucking tan in me
And it slanted me and it damaged me
But I brushed it off and don't canvas me
Disadvantage me but I manage me
but they abandoned me
So randomly I was left stranded me
But I'm so hot it's like no fan in me
I can't live right life's left handin' me
Can it be, young and with no plan to leave, succeeds just so candidly

He stood longer than others who tried to stand with he, it's overstood when
you stand with me
Now prepare to be, back burned on the same back burner that you motherfucker
s prepared for me
It appears to be, you won't breathe the same air as me
And nothing meant anything near to me