It's not the same We not the same It's all in vain Don't want a change Whiskey straight Don't do champagne Just cut the check Don't want the fame Moving low Don't wanna hang I shoot from range She want the Range Rover G63 G63 Bitch She like it more She wanna switch I wrote it all Just for the look The shit was fresh But now it's cooked We want the same thing Let's play the blame game Your day ones Ain't your day ones No No

I'm finna crash out I'm letting it go I'm bout to pass out Cuz I took them both Said you got a pass Nah that shit is revoked I'm finna crash out I'm letting it go I'm finna crash out I'm letting it go I'm bout to pass out Cuz I took them both Said you got a pass Nah that shit is revoked I'm finna crash out I'm letting it go

Work in the basement
I got work in the basement
Know when to shut up
I don't want conversation
Bitch said she love me
But I feel like she hating
Cross-faded lately that's my favorite sensation
Westside baby
What I rep
Where I'm based in

5711 Tiffany's with blue faces They copy and paste it Glad they ain't waste it Red light go green Yea I'm finna make a scene

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