

Same Shit

Babyfxce E

(It rains, niggas get wet, you know?)

You want a verse and a vid, that shit separately
Yeah, you got hella cheese, but no equities
I'm different, since you niggas pushin' it, I'm pressin' P
Told a bitch to take her clothes off and come wrestle me
Throwing bullets while he ain't lookin', told him think fast
This ain't a Grand Cherokee, nigga, the Jeep fast
Keep one in the head, if you don't, nigga, that's your ass
Like saying you can put your seatbelt on before you get in a car
ash
Naw, literally, that's the same shit
I had to stop hanging around niggas, niggas be on lame shit
Don't claim you wanna be rich, ain't do nothing to change shit
Last month, you had no hustle, and this month, you on the same
shit
(Last month, you had no hustle, and this month, you on the same
shit)
(Just in the house playing the game, getting no pape')
(Last month, you had no hustle, and this month, you on the-) An
yways
Man, you niggas get your shit together
Ain't know I was the hardest young nigga out of Flint, nigga, t
his a big refresher
In the motorboat with four poles on us, this fishing weather
Chop talk every time you push its buttons, it's a big confessor
Got MAC in the shop with a big compressor
Bitch keep trying to argue, my dick suppressed her
You speaking so highly on that bitch and my dick caressed her
I ain't even gotta use the chop, four-nick'll stretch you
I ain't even gotta shoot nothin', gang pop shit
(Damn, your gun hard, let me see), now this my shit
I open up these doors for these niggas, I'm a locksmith
Your team need a center, they keep scorin' on your block, bitch
Makin' Rollerworld money, On My Block shit
Bitch, move your damn hand, that ain't gon' stop shit
Sandpaper on the Glock 22, I ain't gon' drop shit
I'm a cool dude, you'll never catch me on no hot shit
Unless somebody threaten me
I'll have a rat run through your trap for that cheddar cheese
Man, fuck your plug, shop with Ganja Gods, they got better weed
Mini Drac' burn his back up like leather seats