

Ain't The Same

Beanie Sigel

Unh

I carry heat for a livin' nigga (nigga)
It's what I do for a livin' nigga (nigga)
I feed my crew for a livin' nigga, unh (nigga)

Things just ain't the same for gangsta's
Like Ja ain't been the same since 50 made Wanksta's
Some act tough 'til that bullet gets chambered
Then I clutch that thing, and pull it and bang ya

Some act funny when they face get famous
Get a little money then they start to change up
You got it all backwards anus
When you don't got money then you get your change up

I mean it's cool, you can stunt on strangers
But don't front on niggas you grew up and swang with
'Cause you can be a target, that can be dangerous
Havin' niggas start sayin' how sharp they aim is

I mean don't be a fool with ya paper
'Cause niggas act cool, and they'd be ready to tape ya
Throw you in a trunk and rope ya
Shit, for the butter? Your brother'll toast ya

We great ape, we all nice with flow
Beatin' us a long shot, get ya sniper scope
Write game right, freestyle nicer though
Break his jaw, if he keep bitin' though (Bring it in!)

We great ape, we all nice with flow (Uh huh)
Beatin' us a long shot, get ya sniper scope (Uh huh)
Write game right, freestyle nicer though (Here we go! Look)
Break his jaw, if he keep bitin' though, watch!

I'm a motherfuckin' gangsta, I'm what you niggas read about
Rap about and what you see and try and act it
Give beef, I'ma clamp it out, 'cause I was raised in the street
And I ain't backin' out, yeah the MAC is out

Say you live like a gangsta but you not for real
Man you niggas all talk like Dr. Phil
Follow me home homes, I'm on the block for real
Check my posture, ah, 'cause this shock is real

Live like a snitch and die like a bitch
It's death before dishonor, but some guys try to snitch
I got my eyes on you snakes enough I could get bit
Only trustin' two things, they's God and my dick, nigga

We great ape, we all nice with flow
Beatin' us a long shot, get ya sniper scope
Write game right, freestyle nicer though
Break his jaw, if he keep bitin' though

Pass through my pedigree, before they even step to me (Me)
Extra deep, armed real heavily

Daddy I'm a Don, you can find someone better? Please
Don't even try to sell a dream, I'm into better things

Like eatin' fettuccini, cash out my ass
My Swiss account like swiss account, filled with Cheddar cheese
Paper-wise? We all up, you a peon buck
Money talk, you should be all hush

Save it bruh, walk through braided up
Dumpin' bullets like we breaking up
Play with us, I bet you that he fold up
If I put your seed in the dirt, he won't grow up

Hold up, y'all can't hold us, we hot potatoes
Gain clout, y'all played out like the Macarena
Flock of playas, you can find uh, how to grade her
A lot of flavor, from the bottom to the top I'm tailored

A lotta haters, but, they listen to what son say
I'm a model MC, throw me on a runway
Half of these rappers, dumb gay
They just talk and run game

I catch 'em and they mouth closed, like banks on Sunday (Psalms)
Now I'm takin' it, Jordans? Unlace ya shit
Run ya chain and bracelet, sorta like I'm racing it (Give me it)
I'll turn his little ass into parmesan, if he can't be fast like Ramadan

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Beatin' us a long shot, get ya sniper scope
Write game right, freestyle nicer though
Break his jaw, if he keep bitin' though, watch!