

## Different

Chevy Woods

I still run with them same niggas  
Still run on that same block  
Still runnin' from police  
Still duckin' them same cops  
Boy, that 2 seater  
Yea you know that coupe mean  
Niggas makin them false statements  
They don't really know what the truth mean  
That's alright, that's cool though, they gon' learn up  
And you damn right, that's a whole pound, my nigga roll up  
Boss shit, yea we be on that boss shit  
Niggas had it, couldn't handle it  
So it's safe to say that they lost it  
Ah shit, MOB on that mob shit  
Talkin bout who you gon' rob bitch  
I'm fully equipped with this rocket  
Yao Ming, it ain't even worth it  
Throw my frames on, now that's picture perfect

Them girls wanna party, they off of that liquor  
I'm poppin the mollies, I fuck with my niggas  
They say that they want but we do it so different  
(TGOD)

Uh, word  
My niggas like hoes (hoes)  
That like hoes (uh)  
Arguing with that death bitch like fuck you mean in my fly clothes  
Sweat suits, yea bitch they're my fly clothes  
Music playing in my iPod, I'm in high mode  
Alter beats, niggas all on em O games  
I was thinkin bout how to make a million off of cocaine  
That's hard to do when niggas ain't gon play they role  
Man that shit cold, a couple niggas told  
Them long nights, them cold days  
Them 2 way streets, them 1 ways  
That car read a lot of money, nigga that's ballpark  
And you, you was a bitch in school  
Nigga we call that Hallmark