

## Different

## D-Block Europe

All this water on my wrist, I can go fishing (Yeah)  
If you really wish me well, then why you distant? (Hmm)  
Baby, I just popped a pill, I'm off prescription (Yeah)  
Can you listen? I'm tryna make you see it all different  
Never thought that I would be in this position  
So tell me broski, what's the proposition-postion (Yeah)  
Tell my shooter he gotta play his position  
Shoot that shit with tactical precision, precision

Yeah, tryna eat that pussy in a limousine  
Told the jakes in town that they cannot get rid of me  
Life gave me lemons, I made lemonade, it's bittersweet  
Had to get it from the scousers, had to go to Leeds  
Only birds that you see is when you write a tweet  
And my bando hot, jumpin' like a trampoline  
A woman's intuition, sittin' you can never beat  
She keep tellin' me I cheated 'cause she had a dream  
Yeah, heart broke, heart break, yeah, my heart is suffering  
How the fuck I'm payin' for the sins, that all my mother did  
Payin' for the sins and all the badness that my brother did  
Gotta pull the plug on this (Yeah), gotta pull the plug on this (Yeah)  
Said I love my baby mother and I love my kid (Yeah)  
But every time she hit me, she be on some other shit (Yeah)  
Cah I'm payin' for the sins that all her mother did  
And I'm payin' for the sins that all her father did

All this water on my wrist, I can go fishing (Yeah)  
If you really wish me well, then why you distant? (Hmm)  
Baby, I just popped a pill, I'm off prescription (Yeah)  
Can you listen? I'm tryna make you see it all different  
Never thought that I would be in this position  
So tell me broski, what's the proposition-postion (Yeah)  
Tell my shooter he gotta play his position  
Shoot that shit with tactical precision, precision

When you look like this  
They gon' treat you like you rich  
So I'm gon' stay with my stick  
And I seen hundreds of bricks  
And free all the niggas I miss (Free 'em)  
Girl, we ain't worried 'bout shit  
All this money coming in, I throw away  
I pop a perc, I lose my mind, I go insane (Skeet, skeet)  
All these drugs up on my mind, I lose my brain  
Baby girl, I know you're right, baby girl, it's ok  
And I'm still tryna figure out the problems that you dealin' with  
I'm still tryna figure out those niggas that you keepin' with  
See, I saved my love for a real one (Real one)  
If a nigga touch my chain, I'ma kill some (Kill some)  
Baby, if you keep suckin' then I will cum (Will cum)  
Girl, I could never lie, you the real one

All this water on my wrist, I can go fishing (Yeah)  
If you really wish me well, then why you distant? (Hmm)  
Baby, I just popped a pill, I'm off prescription (Yeah)  
Can you listen? I'm tryna make you see it all different  
Never thought that I would be in this position

So tell me broski, what's the proposition-postion (Yeah)  
Tell my shooter he gotta play his position  
Shoot that shit with tactical precision, precision