

We Ain't The Same

Dizzy Wright

(DJ Hoppa)

(Bitch we ain't the same)
Hard work on my pay stub
Still ride with my day ones
You don't know where you came from
(Bitch we ain't the same)
You need chasers for flavored Ciroc
We be drinking triple Henny shots
VIP bottles 'round the clock
(Bitch we ain't the same)
Y'all be smoking that mid-grade
Same shit I got fifth grade
And you're still begging for a hit, man
(Bitch we ain't the same)
I been running around with them OG's
You been getting down on both knees
Tryna make a name in this industry
(Bitch we ain't the same)

I never been the type to fuck with that overnight hype
Michael Bay here today, gone tomorrow
Trying to borrow someone else's drip just to get a hit
Shit don't exist it's not on my list
I'm in the top tier, bitch I'm locked in
Hit the stage, rage, get it poppin'
Way I serve the crowd I could bartend
This is God's hands holding mics here
Fuck around and lose your life here
This a man's world, you need a high chair
Boy it's quite clear that (Bitch we ain't the same)
And we never will be
I represent for the [?] filthy
You got purple hair and you shop at Tilly's
Nigga pop a pilly, started talking silly
I ain't gotta stop you, you're your own achilles
I can give a shit really, go get your millies
Just know I get mine too
I eat a cloud rapper like some Thai food
Then give this bitch a quick run through
Now the gatekeepers let me run loose
Tell me who the fuck you gon' run to
Check one, two
(Bitch we ain't the same)
I been at it for years
Getting this paper, respected by peers
You faking you're gangsta, you tatted your tears
You hollow inside, boy you living in fear
Damn, yeah
I see what you see when you look in the mirror
Taking them drugs hoping it all disappear but it's still clear
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Still ride with my day ones
You don't know where you came from
(Bitch we ain't the same)

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Triple Henny shots and double cups
Big ass tour bus is swerving up
Y'all don't travel around the world enough
(Bitch we ain't the same)
They see the show and show the merch table love
All of this without a label, bruh
Only kings and gods is how they label us
(Bitch we ain't the same)
Me and Demrick and Hoppa stay locked in
Made a half of mil in my low top Vans
You can't tell me that this is not God's plan
(Bitch we ain't the same)
Had my strain four years strong
Never doubted myself or the fear's gone
You can't through your stages of beer pong
(Bitch we ain't the same)
We working hard to get the TV love
But we don't trust corrupted media
Look around, anything can be a drug
(Bitch we ain't the same)
Don't even like to conversate with cops
Appreciate your freedom when your brother's locked
Ten toes down, laces double knot
(Bitch we ain't the same)
I'm in a different country making people move
With pretty bitches cooking vegan food
Trying to follow all the doctor [?] rules
(Bitch we ain't the same)
Fuck your bitch and come back for a second round
You a bitch, I could tell you was never down
Let 'em tell it, they'll say that I'm a legend now
(Bitch we ain't the same)

(When Cheech and I traveled, we got caught all the time with weed, man)