

Different Day

Icewear Vezzo

Yeah, uh (Menace)
(What up, Noc?)

Same shit, different day
Man, these niggas ain't changed, these hoes ain't changed
Money in the bank, yeah, the pros been the same
Four-nick' MAC-11 put a hole in your frame like this
Throw the Rollie up, ice glist', I don't owe a nigga shit
Fifty pointers in the chain and my wrist
Still the same nigga, big bag
I ain't change on them niggas I was with, even though they might switch

Speakin' on switches
Gotta keep it on me in the trenches
Shit wicked, niggas dyin' over mentions
Drop a hundred down in the dish
Nigga, that's a whole brick of that dog 'cause I go hard in the kitchen
I hit every broad in the city
Gave that ho ten racks for the jaw, spent it all on her titties
Them fuck niggas callin', we busy
Gotta put a call on that card when my dog get sentenced

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Block still the same
I was duckin' cops and the raids, now I drop Forgiats on the Range
Servin' fiends tops for the change
I done been through a lot, for the pain, pour a Wock in the rain
Still the same me
Got it out the mud, waist deep, fuck love, nigga, feelings ain't cheap
Stack it to the ceiling, eight feet
I done helped a lot of people, matter of fact, I'm the nigga who made me
Gotta help the trap, can't leave
I ain't leavin' my niggas, gotta do it for the niggas who can't eat
Brother still died, can't sleep
I was on the line with the geeks with the fire in my seat

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Yeah
That bitch bougie