

# We All Da Same (Everyone)

IDK

So my nights usually start off lurking  
Shit  
I don't usually eat no breakfast, no nothin'  
I just gather all the money I can and go straight to Jon Jon  
Shoot, sometimes I don't even have enough money  
So I either beg him  
And if that don't work, I go out and get it  
And once I finally get what I need, I go straight to the trap house  
I walk up the stairs  
And the second floor's usually where I do my thing  
Ha ha, shit  
I find me a little spot in the corner  
Take a seat  
Grab the rocks, fill up the pipe  
And right before I strike the light, I start to think about life  
Like, what the hell am I doing?  
You know?  
This ain't my life, this ain't me  
I ain't come from this kind of background  
Hm, but it's like, every time I start to come to my senses  
I don't know, I just  
I hear these voices  
(Na na na na na)  
And they start teasing me  
(Na na na na na)  
Then I come to the realization that these voices are my addiction  
(Na na na na na)

He the trappa  
He the plug  
He the one sellin' dimes and the dubs  
She the one smoking dimes in the dorm room while the boyfriend showing white  
girl love  
He sniff, they shoot  
We pop, to get loose  
But we all do the things that we do cause if life ends now we ain't got shit  
to lose

Fuck that  
So we think think think think think  
That's right that's right that's right that's right  
Oh so we think think think think  
That's right that's right that's right that's right

We are all the same  
From the projects and the streets to the campuses and the dorm rooms  
We all breathe and inhale from a mouth, of a nose, right?  
This breath of air brings us a false feeling of satisfaction  
Which makes us gasp as we failed to grasp reality  
This fake sense of security becomes our new addiction  
We are all the same  
From the Rocky Mountains to the Serengeti Plains  
We all seek the same strain  
Or relieve the same pain  
Because that's how we think we remain sane  
But is that just satan talkin'?  
I mean

Think about it  
The next time you try to judge your partner, make sure you think of your own  
problems  
After that try to solve em  
Because as the world continues revolvin'  
Playin' Russian roulette with our lives  
The only way that you could survive  
Is if you remember one thing  
We all the same

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to lose  
Or so we think  
Or so we think  
Or so we think  
Or so or so or so or so or so whoa  
Subtrap