

Same As Us

King Von

(Banger)

See, I got my chain from Izzy
And, bitch, I'm a gangster really
Won't fight, I tote the glizzy
(DJ on the beat, so it's a banger) Von

See, I got my chain from Izzy (Uh-huh)
And, bitch, I'm a gangster, really (Uh-huh)
Won't fight, I tote a glizzy (What? Uh-huh)
And if you want smoke, then, bitch, come and get it (Boom, boom)
On the blocks when I get to the city (Oh yeah)
Everyone be smilin', they miss me (Uh-huh)
All the hoes that pass me be whisperin' (Oh yeah)
"Girl, that nigga Von can get it" (On gang)
See, I'm so street and, bitch, I'm dangerous
If you ain't killed nobody, you can't hang with us (Boom, boom, boom)
Ain't tryna kick it, boy, I heard you snitchin' (Nah, nah)
All my old hoes say I been changin' up
I won't lack, keep my banger tucked (Uh-huh)
And all you old rappers need to hang it up (Uh-huh)
And they don't tote fifties 'cause they ain't gettin' busy
Boy, these niggas ain't the same as us (Boom, boom, nah, nah)

I'm thinkin' 'bout paintin' the city (Uh-huh)
I might do a hit out the Bentley (Boom)
All in her mouth but my kids on her titties (Boom, boom, boom)
All of my niggas, they crazy and deli (Yeah)
My lil' bitch act like Keisha from Belly (Yeah)
Mind on that murder, I'm screamin' free Melly
Can't do no free features, lil' nigga, just Zelle me (Just Zelle me, uh, huh
?)
I'm thinkin' 'bout buyin' the Rover (Vroom, vroom)
I'm thinkin' 'bout runnin' 'em over (Skrr)
Then do a hit, probably blow out the motor (Boom, boom, boom)
I saw your bitch and I told her, "Come closer" (Come here, uh-huh)
I ran it up, did this shit like I'm 'posed to (Just like I'm 'posed to, uh-
huh)
He actin' tough, put that boy on a poster (Boy on a poster, boom)
She wanna fuck, so I crack, then I ghost

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(DJ on the beat, so it's a banger)