

## Same Altima

Kodak Black

Hell yeah, big cuz just brought that psych' in the 'yo, in the booth for me,  
know what I'm sayin'?

Wrapped 'round in an orange towel

For all the jack-boys real quick (ATL Jacob, ATL Jacob)

Ayy

My nigga sittin' in prison, he lost his phone privileges

He got out, then went back in like he doin' home visits

All them cash-for-gold missions, we used to rob plasmas

Tell them crackers to free my dog, I need to bark at him

He done been down calendars

From South Florida, where we jump in them Nissan Altimas

And then we goin' platinum

This nigga a trapper and a jacker and a smacker and a rapper and everything  
after

In the same Altima

Tryna duck from one time, ridin' through the 3

Jump off campus, lunchtime with my nigga C

Twelve-gauge and a pump now, I got it from a victim

Got an SK and a Glock 9 up under the seat

She got two kids, I can't judge her, I got three and two comin'

All us on the same thing, they can't pinpoint who done it

Fucked up my white Amiri jeans with all the blue money

Don't wanna die, he scared of me, he better go see the woo woman

Turnt them Amiri shoes to work out with 'em

Shit, I don't wanna kill him, I'd rather work out with him

Shit done got bad, I was poppin' Percs all mornin'

I was 'bout to crash, man, I almost hurt my mama

This shit don't go my way, then I'ma start trippin'

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J had ten when he went to jail, now he come back and two (Hmm)

I look him in his eyes, say, "You lyin', my nigga, you rattin', dude" (Hey)

Told on everybody else, you probably gon' tell on me (Hmm)

Get a real nigga locked up for another felony (Hey)

Dropped out of school in the hood, but I still had perfect attendance (Hmm)

Then B dropped out, in a stolen car, now he servin' his sentence (Hey)

Nigga had a brand-new piece on shit, we was jumpin' out on 'em (Hmm)

Hittin' big licks in the multiples, nigga, we were livin' in the moment (Hey  
)

Twenty-

six hundreds on them LV Timbs and I'm stompin' in the mud in 'em (Hmm)

Fam not ridin' in none of my cars 'cause he know I got drugs in 'em (Hey)

Raised in the dope house, my livin' room always stay smoked out (Hmm)

Bean bags and them bunk beds, we had fold-

up chairs, nigga, we ain't have no couch (Hey)

This shit don't go my way, then I'ma start trippin'

This shit don't go my way, then I'ma start trippin'

I just came home from a long bid (Long bid)

My dog had came home too, he wasn't home six months, he got jammed up, now h  
e gone again (Gone again)

The streets done got more wicked, this cutthroat shit is real (Really real)

Your best friend'll turn into a witness, he'll be the one to get you killed

Look, if I ain't been through nothin' with you, I ain't 'bout to be out here  
stampin' (No)

Get out of line, I'ma tie your ass up, gon' put you in the trunk of that Max

ima (Damn)  
Dump your ass off in Chopper City  
Everywhere I go, them choppers with me  
Four, five months, your ass been missin' (Missin')  
Uptown nigga, we stand on business (Business)  
Uptown nigga, we stand on niggas (Niggas)  
Been had hands, nigga, I ran on niggas (Niggas)  
Up in the sky (Sky), big G5 (5)  
Tell the pilot just land on niggas (Land)  
Beefin', nigga, it's you or me (You or me)  
I'm movin' on, yeah, I ain't 'bout to sit around watchin' you talk 'bout what you gon' do to me (Do to me)

She got two kids, I can't judge, I got four and one comin' (Yeah)  
All us on the same thing, they can't pinpoint who done it (Who done it)  
Fucked up my white Versace jeans, nigga, with all this blue money (Blue money)  
Don't wanna die, he scared of me, he better go see the woo woman  
Hold up, Yak, that nigga hop, you think I should work out with him? (Let me know)  
Shit, I don't wanna kill him, I'd rather work out with him (Okay)  
Shit done got bad, I was poppin' Percs all morning (All morning?)  
Man, I'm on pen' time, I've been doin' burpees all morning (What?)