

## Same As

Marc E. Bassy

Yea forty ounce till freedom like I'm sixteen again  
I don't got my L's yet but I'm scoopin bitch pull up (skeet)  
In a benz she going to hop in with her friends  
Yea forty ounce till freedom like I'm sixteen again  
Fist fighting at the red light missed me with the right  
But the left scraped my chin (yeah yeah)  
But I'm feeling like the man

But nothing really changed  
Feel I'm in my second childhood  
Still blowing reefer  
Still got the Stevie Wonder blapping out the speaker  
Still my woman tell me I don't know how to treat her

Oh lover look what we have become  
Same as we was young  
We the same as we was young

Oh the wall at the house Party like I'm 17 (like I'm 17)  
Got a little shorty grinding on my jeans (on my jean)  
Whisper to me that she want to see my sheets (that she wanna)  
I told her baby I ain't taking off these cleats  
I told her baby if you down then I'm down come around  
After 2am I knock that thang dang down  
Used to sneak right out yo window when yo daddy was around, shit I'm yo dadd  
y now (oh I'm yo daddy)

Yeah man I can't even play like I ain't sprung  
Safe to say that you the one Made a gangsta fall in love  
Bouquet roses in the tub That little Rollie cost a dub  
You my one and only one  
You my one and only one  
Oh lover  
They ask me do I love her  
Its been like four summer since I first got her number  
And I been on her bumper like we ain't getting no younger  
Why they hating no wonder why  
They won't let you live your life  
I finally got my chicken right  
I done seen a million twice  
They done gave my nigga life time to turn my [?]  
Out of mind out of sight  
Out of sight and out of mind  
She been on my lean lately  
She know she forever mine

Oh lover look what we have become  
Same as we was young  
We the same as we was young  
And we wake up and the heat is on  
Laying underneath the sun  
Only thing that changed is we can't be going dumb  
Oh lover look what we have become  
Same as we was young