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

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