

Same Way

Nines

All my ex-girls I love you, same way
I still got loves for you, same way
Even though we ain't spoke in a while
I got loves for you, same way
My nigga tryna drink off me, no way
Still got loves for you, same way
'Cause I know we're all crabs in a bucket
So, I got loves for you, same way

Look what I did for the game, and they don't pay homage
Link my nigga Chieffer in the Range, get my chains polished
Me and these rappers ain't the same, these niggas ain't honest
Had the crop house looking like a rainforest
Can't smoke one flavor, I need options
LV sees me often more G's than Golovkin
My cousin consigned a ting, ain't linked me since
But I know how these niggas think, [?]
You was in love in your yard getting dome
I was Looking for the plug like I was charging my phone
And way before these bars I was known
I'm so hot the feds don't follow me with cars, they use drones
Got a couple rappers boo's on my list
My chick would probably duck if you blew her a kiss
Ask about me, my work rate hard
That nigga Nina got more Ex's than a birthday card, It's Nines

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I ain't worried about them chumps hating
2 Rollies that Hillary and Trump debating
These days hit the strip
All the yutes used to hit the strip and go through O after O like some hula-
hoops
How we keep coming with these verses
Snitches Like sister act 2 Cos there's none in the Churches
I always wanted to be the man
That's why I'm in Spain where it's 4 for a Key of Amm
Flipping hell got a new chain
Got one for his chick as well
Got the Mrs's shining like Tinkerbelle
When my old chick left I was stressed
My [?] with my Ex
I ain't going to Ibiza, I'm growing this Amnesia
So loud, like the smoke's going through the speaker
Free my nigga Musty, soon home
I don't owe this niggas nothing
When I die put that on my tombstone

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