

Same Ol Shit

REASON

Yeah

Yeah, yeah

Alright, look, niggas still dyin'

Same ol' shit, uh, same ol' shit, uh, same ol' shit, uh

Bitches still lyin'

Same ol' shit, uh, same ol' shit, uh, same ol' shit

Alright, look, niggas don't live their rhymes

Same ol' shit, uh, same ol' shit, it's just the same ol' shit, alright

Pigs still fly

Same ol' shit, uh, same ol' shit, it's just the same ol' shit

T-t-top of the mornin' to all niggas and niggettes, I get my dick wet

My bitch wet, tryna get my wrist wet, that's diamonds, but never mind it, uh

I'd rather my sales go down like shipwrecks than become one of you pussy nig gas lyin'

That's ironic 'cause a pussy the family of lions, so y'all can't help it

The struggle, you never felt it

The drugs in your raps, you never dealt it

So instead this 'caine got me the Maserati

Carry eight Glockes and six nines that lead to free Tekashi

All these 5'5" niggas feelin' taller than stilts

About the money they blowin', they drop a hundred like Wilt

I just eat reparation for all the hunger I dealt

And pour a fifth of the Henny for all the blood that done spilled, because

Niggas still dyin'

Same ol' shit, uh, same ol' shit, uh, same ol' shit, alright

Bitches still lyin'

Same ol' shit, uh, same ol' shit, uh, same ol' shit, wait

Niggas don't live their rhymes

Same ol' shit, uh, same ol' shit, it's just the same ol' shit, alright

Pigs still fly

Same ol shit, uh, same ol' shit, it's just the same ol' shit

The livin' truth just how I wrote some shit, visions unfold and shit

Look all this bread that I'm chasin', no I can't loaf on shit

'Cause my dreams saturated

Gotta wear designer for your passion

All that fabric, see you tryna hide your fabrications

But this fabric got me pussy, I'm cuttin', no lacerations

Got her screamin', "Dig deep"

Gotta know ain't shit sweet, but the rooms, nigga

I'm in her slide like powder sittin' on brooms, nigga

Look I'm so bougie now, don't wanna talk to you niggas

Or you bitches, I hate you and all your rules, nigga

You praise stool pigeons, I swear

Tekashi on the stand pointing fingers at all the opps

Irony some months ago, y'all thought y'all was praisin' a God, it's like

Niggas get locked

Same ol' shit, same ol' shit, they turn to same ol' snitch, alright

Bitches still lyin'

The same ol' shit, same ol' shit, it's just the, yeah