

# Same Year

Rich Homie Quan

Yeah we gon call this stadium music, ya nahmean, I think that's how, Atlanta  
appropriate  
30 you a fool for this one

Money don't make you real no  
Money don't make a nigga real  
I was real as fuck when I ain't have shit (yeah yeah)  
I ain't took a loss since my nigga Vick was quarterbackin' for the Falcons (yeah yeah)  
When I needed me a spot to hide it I would stash the shit in the mattress (w oo oooh)  
And I ain't start until I jumped off the porch felt like I was fast yeah  
I lost my freedom and grandma the same year (the same year)  
I got back out, made a million the same year (same year)  
My record like that gun boy that pistol clean (fa-fa-fa)  
Can't mix feelings wit yo business ain't no in between

Ain't no in between when we fuckin' baby (ain't no in between)  
I hit dance moves in that pussy like I'm Usher Raymond (like I'm Usher baby)  
Bitch grab on my chain, scream Rich Homie Baby (rich homie baby)  
Talk is cheap so we have million dollar conversations  
Police tried to judge me cause I swerve  
I done relapsed on the drink  
Got a nigga slurrin' 'bout his words  
They can't understand anything I say  
Got some niggas waitin' on the work  
Waitin for me to put them thangs in motion  
Concentration stuck on the money  
Tunnel vision gotta stay focused  
When I was locked in jail I had a motive  
Get the money never go broke  
Gotta start livin' by that quote  
Since then I done made the most  
Since then I done had to prove it  
Hater wrong they said I couldn't do it  
Give it all gas and I damn near bust the motor (that right too)

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Business man business man, paper, I wasn't never late goin' to work  
Simon says give that boy the work, neighborhood always played the curb  
Broke as hell only fifteen, gotta make it work by the first  
Hit the mall friday let's ball, bitch you know it ain't nun for me to splurge  
e  
I bought the shit when all on serve, stayed down I had to wait my turn  
I lost a couple shipment through the mail, after that a lesson what I learne

d

Nothin' givin' everything earned, my patna switched on me, yeah he turned  
Big money talk and now I'm cool, you couldn't walk a mile in my shoes

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