Same nigga same clique except now I'm that guy Nah my face ain't change, perception changed Just the public eye You ain't use to wanna know who I was till these songs got a bu 77 You see hoes on me that make you wanna hook up And my Instagram posts got you interested huh Now you interested soon as I enter the club I'maaa Trap nigga making stretch in a pot With the 4 till it lock [?] watch I just watch as you watch me all this paparazzi You just wanna say you fuck a nigga like a Nazi High key, I been in em like an IV Try to stay exclusive but exclusive bitches try me I must have been a ghost the whole time Cause now you getting close like a goal line

Same nigga same clique except now I'm that guy
She ain't use to wanna know me, now she on me wanna come by
And I just might let her, I just might let her
I just might let her, I just might let her

I just might let her, I must look better Cause she ain't use to wanna know me now blow me How she on me she just won't let up Same nigga same clique on my day 1 Convict locked up like Akon Bitches shop till you drop with the Ye funds Same ones never visit when the rain come Fall in the love with the fabric of fabrication I fucking feed her fast food you making reservation And this fame might drive a nigga crazy So many difference faces for lack of [?] Nah she ain't fuck with me serving out them vacant's Stomach steady aching and all I had was patience Mother fuck a selfie I got self motivation The money is the chase and she just wanna taste it How I change when I keep it one hundred I'm like if I break a hundred nigga you can keep the change Put the gang on my back through these scrapes on the backburner Two in the morning get a fat burger Bitch!