

# Feel The Same Way

Rod Wave

Drum Dummie  
Same way  
Look, uh

This one for my nigga, my round, my mud brother  
If I don't know nothin', I know he'll hold huntin', yeah  
This one for my nigga, my round, my blood brother  
Gotta stick together, all we got is each other  
And I'll ride for you, nigga, 'cause we walked together  
Split what's mine with you, nigga, 'cause we starved together  
It's a cold cold world, I hope you don't change  
I'll die for you, nigga, hope you feel the same way (Feel the same way)  
Love, love, love  
I hope you feel the same way (Feel the same way)  
Love, love, love  
Gang, gang, love

I got love for all my niggas from the graveyard to the state yard  
All my niggas out the bottom, know we came far  
If I ever see the day where they pay me a million dollars  
I'ma break bread with Mom Dukes then feed all my partners  
Ayy, this one for my brother sister, [?] and Rashad  
If I got it then you got it, my nigga, I swear to God  
Ayy, this one for Kareem, comin' straight up out the bricks  
Introduced me to the North, I introduced him to the licks  
Hey, now this one for the clique, I'm FTR for life  
Hope that y'all know for life, that I'm with you wrong or right  
When the murder gang came, we was shootin' with each other  
When the hurricanes came, we was lootin' with each other  
Lil Ru, the wheel man, get you out that jam safe  
My nigga Chris, Big Four, Nick, singin' to the pearly gates  
My nigga John got a plan, show you how to get that cake  
Fooly showed me 'bout that poker, went straight to the 'Nolia

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I'll die for you, nigga, hope you feel the same way (Feel the same way)  
Love, love, love (I ain't gon' lie, it feel like I'm in church on this one,  
like, street gospel)  
I hope you feel the same way (Feel the same way, I just hope you feel like I  
do)  
Love, love, love  
Gang, gang, love (I hope it's mutual)

Yeah, concrete nigga, I'm from the gutter part (Project apartments)  
I came up watchin' my uncles rob (They was heartless)  
You had two choices, that's hustle or starve (Starve)  
Now I'm blandin' with the bosses, I parlay with stars (Up)  
Yeah, I got somethin' new to talk about (Ayy, what you talkin' 'bout?)  
Did a show and iced my niggas out (Everybody iced out)  
Left the show and ate at Waffle House (Everybody eatin')  
Counted a hundred at my mama house (Real talk)

Hid the dope at baby mama spot (Trappin')  
She always bitchin', always trippin', she stay in her feelings  
She like, "You never gon' grow up, you so childish and rude" (So?)  
I put a [?] in her purse, change her whole attitude  
Tryna bring them Grammys home, I got different goals (Growth)  
Hope my niggas feel the same deep down in they soul (Yeah)  
This one for my dawg, my round, my nigga Lo (Miss you)  
I been on the ground so long, it's time to blow

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I hope you feel the same way (Feel the same way)  
Love, love, love  
Gang, gang, love (Love)