

We Are Not The Same (Interlude)

Shakka

I trade my Oyster Card for a black Mercedes Benz
Our parents never have to work again
I bought a brand new house with nothing but my dreams
Oh I see lives changing when I sing
Things will never be the same
Things will never be the same
Rolling eyes when I walk away
Think she see the number's ours when she type my name
Now she talk to me nicely
Quickly block her on IG
Where I was raised, they rigged the game
A hole in one is the only way
Oh don't come belling me too late
Oh baby, we are not the same