

Same Ol Shit

The 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

Pigs still fly

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

Look

T-to-Top of the mornin' to 'em

Niggas and nuggets

I get my dick wet

My bitch wet, tryna get my wrist wet

That's diamonds but nevermind it, uh

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

That's ironic 'cause a p*ssy the family of [?] 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 game got me the Maserati, carry eight Glocks and and six 9's
, that lead to free Tekashi

All these 5'5" niggas feelin' taller than [?]

About the money they blowin', they drop a hunnid like whip

I just eat reparation for all the hunger I dealt

And pour a fifth of the Henny for the blood that I 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 designers for your passion, all that fabrics and you tryna hide y
our fabrications

But this fabric got me p*ssy, I'm cuttin' no lacerations

Got her screamin' "Dig deep"

Gotta know ain't shit sweet

But the [?] nigga

I'm in the slide like powder sittin' on [?] 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 two pigeons, I swear

Tekashi on a stand pointing fingers at all the opps

Irony some months ago, y'all [?] praisin' a God, it's like-

Niggas get lot
Same ol shit, uh, same ol shit, they turn in the same ol snitch, alright
Bitches still lyin'
Same ol shit, same ol shit, it's just the-
Yeah