Same Friends

Tion Wayne

You know
Still fucking with my day ones, you ge' me
Nothin' changed
Uh!
T-Wayne from the 9
Yo, listen!

Same friends when boot cuts were cool
Same friends on the bus to the school
Same friends from the bikes to the motors
Same friends when we check for our shoulders
Same friends, I can't never change them
Fucking with the same friends, I can't never change them
Same friends juggin' on the pavement
Fucking with the same friends, I can't rearrange them

They say money makes the world go round
Penny to a pound
Money make your girl go down
Same friends, we were juggin' on the pav'
Same friends [?] in the rave
Same friends, I can't ever change them
Had a firearm case up in the station
Uh, the life that we chosen and we live it
It's the life that we chose and we did it
Still rollin' with our t'ing though
But I guess that's how the t'ing go
Still ducking from the boys in the blue
Yo, and these newbies want to know the things that I do
Broke with my same friend's nigga
Make money with my day one nigga
Bummy with the same one nigga
I did it with my day one nigga

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All these fake friends got me kind of anti
Just a rah no mix it with the Cranberry
We get the burner, fill it with the candy
They say we foolish, coming like Ashanti, angry
We the same friends in the Range
Nothing ain't changed but our change
Nothing ain't changed with the fame
Nothing ain't changed but the paper
Fucking with my friends, you in danger
Been in the jail house with a razor
Now I ain't gotta ask for no favor
They wanna know how we live, we don't talk give it blunt
We just living our lives, you can hate if you want
Still, take L's on the chin

Beef with my boy, count me in
Duck a man down in the Bimmer
Get the madness from the zipper
Can't have beef with my nigga

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