Same as Before (feat. Jared Evan)

Hoodie Allen

Uh, I'll admit it, I'm a misfit And I never really fit in with the rich clique Cause they're buying all the tables at the night club That's the only time they gettin' fucked up Will I feel bad, will I miss this? Cause the stories that you telling sound suspicious Said you hooked up with a dime at a frat house But you didn't get a picture of it, wow! I don't mean to sound braggadocio But if you compare the way we livin', I start to boast And I be in and out of cities all up the coast Thinkin' about life that's somewhat stable, I start the show Yeah, okay, examining it properly Livin' out of new hotels is like Monopoly New Girl, show, don't tell me that's monogamy Cause every time new things beginnin' is when I gotta leave Give me a ride home I don't know where I put my keys Everything I know (everything I know) It doesn't matter much to me Is there a way out, cause I just wanna leave When the lights go down, and the time is now, you rolling with me I'm sure, I'm more, than what I may appear Tonight, is mine, so who's been livin' here Been gone, too long, it's like this every year On and on, will it be the same as before? Yeah, and if I'm leaving out my old room Will you take the pictures and posters I don't move And all the things I scribbled down in my notebook Or will you sell it cause makin' money is all good We'll stay a minute and we'll see just where the nigh go Bad bitches, I'm breaking them down, Walter White flow I got a white tux, pocket fulla nitroglycerin Glowin' up like tonight is Christmas I'mma give a little, take a little, remind you of Robin Hood And I ain't stoppin' til my momma good Gotta dream house in the Hamptons, couple cars, and a mansion I ain't Clipse, my rap money is ransom So what you thinkin' this rap money is handsome

Let me talk to you, my rap money is Sampson
So tell me if you got some other plans
Cause I'd love to reminisce but if you don't I understand just...

Give me a ride home I don't know where I put my keys Everything I know (everything I know)

It doesn't matter much to me

Is there a way out, cause I just wanna leave When the lights go down, and the time is now, you rolling with me

I'm sure, I'm more, than what I may appear
Tonight, is mine, so who's been livin' here
Been gone, too long, it's like this every year
On and on, will it be the same as before?

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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