

Something Different

Francesco Yates

Fast life livin', chillin' like a villain
Room full of women but it feels like something's missing
Cause I, know they don't shut it down like you girl
Wish you could kick it with me too
Cause the money's on time, cruisin' business
Up all night, I've been trippin' on this feelin'
Cause I, know this ain't real love, baby
But if you're faded like I'm faded
Let me hear you say my name,
All those night you wouldn't stay,
I got girls up in my crib, and they's all addicted to fame,
Damn, I should've known... Man, I swear this story's gettin' old
So give me something different, yeah.
Can you give me something different, yeah?
Give me something real inside, that'll make me feel alive, yeah.
So give me something different, yeah.
Can you give me something different, yeah?
Give me someone I can trust, don't give me that typical love.
(Can you give something different?)
Gossip and lies, everybody 'round me switchin' sides
Everyone near me 'bout to get live
Is that the sky screamin' "It's my time?" oh
But what's a prince without his princess?
I still wish you were here to witness me go,
This my zone, this my life when the beat is on,
But everytime when I get home, wonderin' if you're still alone
Girl, pick up your phone,
This the type of message I just can't keep at the tone.
Tired of the same old song...
So give me something different, yeah.
Can you give me something different, yeah?
Give me something real inside, that'll make me feel alive, yeah.
So give me something different, yeah.
Can you give me something different, yeah?
Give me someone I can trust, don't give me that typical love.
(Can you give something different?)
Oh... la da da, yeah.
Oh... la da da, ah.
Oh... la da da, mmm.

Are you ridin' with me? Oh yeah.

La da da. Oh yeah.

La da da, oh yeah, yeah

La da da.

We rockin' babe,

La da da.

Ridin' with me? (With me?)

La da da.

Oh, oh, oh

So give me something different, yeah. (Oh baby)

Can you give me something different, yeah?

Give me something real inside, that'll make me feel alive, yeah. (Oh, woah, woah, oh oh no no)

So give me something different, yeah. (Nah nah nah)

Can you give me something different, yeah? (Nah nah nah)

Give me someone I can trust, don't give me that typical love.

(Can you give something different?)

Oh, hoo.

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

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