

Same Damn Time

Pop Tracks

(Talking)

Yall don't wanna play fair

Know wat I mean

Aye, CheaChorus:

I wear Gucci I wear Prata at the same damn time
On the phone cooking dope at the same damn time
Selling white selling mid at the same damn time
Fucking 2 bad bitches at the same damn time
At the same damn time, at the same damn time
At the same damn time, at the same damn time
I'm at Pluto I'm at Mars at the same damn time
On the sofa popping bottles at the same damn time

AyeVerse#1

Gucci made in Italy Bally belt I'm killing shit
Tha way I'm rocking Jimmy Choo tha word got out I'm dealing it
I fuck her she a immigrant don't touch her she'n got benefits
Bussing down them benjamins fuck it up my Louie kicks
Dats tha way I'm kicking it Ferragamo cover me
Puerto Rican Japanese we laid up at tha doubletree
Yellow ice a bumble bee pinky ring a quater key
Iphone a metro twerking off tha whole thing
My earring a jelly bean gangsta lean an Irene
Red eyes no visine I'm loc'd out on tha drink
Horse shoes on my jeans Robin jeans wit tha Wings
Yellow bone on my team trafficking them yoa mings
Space boots wit tha spikes go to AZ on a flight
Mail a hundred overnight, yea yea yea yeaChorus:
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AyeVerse#2

I'm in Phipps with the sack going crazy
Got some diamonds round my neck no fugazay
Bad bitches in the suite tryna to bathe me

Just a young hood nigga streets raised me
Working wit a unit tryna stretch it to another one
Drinking on that active and it's tasting like some bubble gum
Thumbing through a check born on a jet
Talking on the Iphone sipping out tha styrofoam
That dirty got my mind gone that money got my mind blown
VVS and white stones VVS and white stones
I'm rolling like a rolling stone
Free Bandz and Al Capone
And my cash way long (turn up)
I see a bunch of clones

Chorus:
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Aye

Verse#3
Give me apartment and some water and I can swim
Got that Gambino jumping out tha gym
My young nigga serving J's that's how I clear em
Jumping cross me you know your chances slim
In my aviator gucci like I'm driving planes
When I cash that cash money smell like cocaine
Doing Birdman numbers making flips like Jackie Chan
Walk inside tha jeweler drop bale on tha ring
Spent so much in Louie gave me free champagne
And Baylor Harp shopping and they doing tha same thing
And I keep my cup wit me like a pimp
I think I'm Magic Don Juan take a clip
Spike Lee need to get this shit on film
(Movie, future, astronaut)

Chorus:
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Aye

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