I'm Different (LION KNGS REMIX)

2 Chainz

I'm different, yeah I'm different

I'm different, yeah I'm different

I'm different, yeah I'm different

Pull up to the scene with my ceiling missing

Pull up to the scene with my ceiling missing

Pull up to the scene with my ceiling missing

Pull up to the scene with my ceiling missing

Middle finger up to my competition

I'm different, yeah I'm different

I'm different, yeah I'm different

I'm different, yeah I'm different

Pull up to the scene with my ceiling missingPull to the scene, but my roof gone

When I leave the scene, bet your boo gone

And I beat the pussy like a new song

2 Chainz but I got me a few on

Everything hot, skip lukewarm

Tell shawty bust it open, Uncle Luke on

Got the present for the present and a gift wrapping

I don't feel good, but my trigger happy

But the stripper happy, but they wish had me

And I wish a nigga would, like a kitchen cabinet

And me and you are cut from a different fabric

I fucked her so good it's a bad habit

Bitch sit down, you got a bad atti'

Gave her the wrong number and a bad addy

You ain't going nowhere like a bad navi

Ass so big, I told her to look back at it

Look back it, look back it

Then I put a fat rabbit on the Craftmatic

I am so high, attic

I am so high like an, addictI'm different, yeah I'm different

I'm different, yeah I'm different

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I'm different, yeah I'm different
I'm different, yeah I'm different
Pull up to the scene with my ceiling missing2 Chainz got your girl on the celly

And when I get off the celly
I made her meet at the telly
When she meet at the telly
I put it straight in the belly

When it go in her belly, it ain't shit you can tell me

Hair long, money long

Me and broke niggas we don't get along

Hair long, money long

Me and broke niggas we don't get along

I paid a thousand dollars for my sneakers

Ye told ya, a hundred k for a feature

Ee-er Ee-er, sound of the bed

Beat it up, beat it up, then I get some head

Well I might get some head, then I beat it up

I don't give a fuck, switch it up, nigga live it up

Yeah it's going down, so get up Might valet park a Brinks truck

Songwriters

DIJON ISAIAH MCFARLANE, TAUHEED EPPSPublished by
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