Same Niggas

Mase

Uh yeah yeah, shit is crazy yo, I feel you though nigga
Who woulda ever thought, same niggas, it'd be them same niggas
You are the same nigga though
Same nigga that couldn't get the deal
Now Im the hottest nigga wit a deal, you ain't changed a bitYo niggas never got nothin' good to say quick to blame
'Fore you judge me feel my pain
You know it aint a vest in the world that could shield my reign
You aint got money for the gas bitch, get out the rangeGot welcomed to the game wit' like 4 mil' and change
Nigga's feelin' like I changed but Im feelin' the same
So who cares if they beg to differ
When all them niggas that beg to differ is coke-heads and sniffersTake me for example, least I made it
You think niggas in the hood should appreciate it
By time it's happy birthday, it's gon' be belated
When you me, everything you do get exaggeratedYou miss a nigga pound they gon' say you flipped out
Take a piss in the street they say, you pulled your dick out
As a youth its just a lot of shit, I wanna live out
Got alot of friends but only had a few when I was withoutSame niggas I was starvin', couldnt get a crumb from
Sometimes I think, where all these mother fuckers come from
I needed money for school, couldnt get no ones from
Got jumped in the park and couldnt get the guns fromInstead of rollin' wit a clique, roll wit my sis
Hell no, these motherfuckers can't hold my stick
You think, I care if they get mad? I dont owe them shit
Wanna hold sumthin' hold my dick, niggaWe might be from a different hood but we the same niggas
Dont be thinkin' shit all good it be them same niggas
Same niggas get caught, blame niggas
Same niggas, go to court and name, niggasIt be them same niggas, man, regardless how you feel
It be the same motherfuckers that'll get you killed
Them same niggas, them same niggas, them same niggas
Them same niggas, thats why I dont fuck wit niggasI got a brotha named Ant, right? Glad to be home
Been through a lot of shit so Im glad to be grown
But yo', where were these freaks when I had no jeeps
Livin' on 34th Street and we aint have no heat'Cross from P.S. 92, 7th and 8th
Asked you for dough and you said "No", dead in my face
But now that Im on, it's like I owe everybody somethin'
All my niggas dead so everybody frontin'Same kid's went to Catholic school is dealers
And same niggas had no heart is now killers
I reminisce on what I said in the mist
But even when I dream, it wasnt better than thisBut actually, the niggas who would scrap for me

Or go as far as gettin' guns and clap for me
Aint even here to get a platinum plaque for me
I talk to them but they dont talk back to meI aint know you that long so aint much I can ask of you
And when I reminisce, I cant take it back wit' you
I cant ask "Yo' what happen to my nigga Black or Q?"
So I dont really need to rap wit you, ya know?We might be from a different hood but we the same niggas
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Them same niggas, them same niggas, them same niggas
Them same niggas, thats why I dont fuck wit niggasYo', I figured if we all out, it's all right
As long as when we all brawl we all fight
I'm under niggas hoses like roses
Here I am, M A dolla-sign E nigga, fear no manNigga hit me in the mouth and we bound to fight
Just call my bluff and it be on tonight
I got words of a madman tattooed on my arm
Ain't fuckin' wit my sister 'cuz Im mad at my momBlink sayin', "That aint you wit a gat in your palm"
But Blink, it's either that or be harmed
So the doctor give me pills for the wound, stitch my flesh
Give a nigga last wish so he could pick his deathSo my sister wanna rap and I wish her the best
But I would never wanna wish her my stress
'Cause it's like when I hurt, yall laugh
They put me on every forecast sayin' that I bought assSo I drink a tall glass before I spaz
Then I take it like a man and let it all pass
I wanted big bucks, no whammys, understand me
I show niggas love and niggas underhand meThen they wonder why I want no family
What I need a hooker for, gettin' head from
And I fear when new year's come, 'cuz it might be the year
A good nigga die 'cuz when you good life aint fairLike you call on the saints but the saints dont hear
You could cry to the Lord, it's like Christ dont hear
So instead of hood winkin', I give you the plain facts
If I never change, how Im gon' change back, explain thatThey sayin' Mase aint the same cat
But every time you get robbed I get ya chain back
Them same niggas, them same niggas
Them same niggas, them same niggas
Thats why I dont fuck wit niggasIt's crazy like that, you know what I'm sayin'?
You'll be tellin' a nigga you got a deal
He think that that shit come with Rollies and they come wit' Benz's
Come with Bentleys and houses and shit
They don't need no one to work, a nigga quitin'We might be from a different hood but we the same niggas
Dont be thinkin' shit all good it be them same niggas
Same niggas get caught, blame niggas
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