

We All Want the Same Thing (feat. Lupe Fiasco)

Kevin Michael

Kevin Michael, Lupe Fiasco

Hey, little girl, don't cry, dry your eyes

I wrote this song for you

Now, it goes downCan you imagine every world?

Every boy and every girl

They'd all get the same things

They'd all get the same thingsA little dough, a lot of love

With a mom and dad to hug

They'd all get the same thingsHuh, but down here the world is real

And it don't matter how you feel

Because, we don't get the same things

We don't get the same thingsYou got to work to stay alive

Forty hours, from 9 to 5

We don't get the same thingsAll my gangster friends, yeah

And all my skater friends

(What they want?)

We all want the same thing

(What we want, now?)

We all want the same thing, yeahDJ's in the clubs, Jesus, freaks and thugs

We all want the same thing

Same thing, same thing

Same thing, same thing, nowAnd, I think about the way

All the politicians say

(What they saying, now?)

Say they want to change things

Say they want to change thingsBut every year, they take some more

And I don't know what it's for

Though, they never change things

(They don't change nothing)But, if you want to make it stop, stop

Well, first, you got to start

Making some big, old changes

Doing some different things, yeahGet up out your bed, think outside your head

And you won't get the same things

Same thing, same thing

Same thing, nowAll my gangster friends

And all my skater friends

(What they want, now?)

We all want the same thing

(What we want, now?)

I said, we all want the same thingDJ's in the clubs, Jesus, freaks and thugs

We all want the same thing

Same thing, same thing

Same thing nowAll my ex-girlfriends

And all their new boyfriends

(What they doing, now?)

They all want the same thing

(What they want, now?)

I said, they all want the same thingFrom Wall Street to the hood

New York and Hollywood

We all want the same thing, yeah

(And what you say, what you say?)Yeah, first say pie to the people

The have's and the have not's

Are we willing to give up all the hours

Just to make it all equal?And make players out the mascots?

'Cause, right now, we don't see you

Like the Sasquatch

Unless, the root of all evil is what you have gotYou're even more visible

If your hair is lots

If not banging from the beach

Then banish you to the sand boxWith no lifeguard to come after you

No amount, you don't count, like Dracula

Your bound to drown like a Titanic passenger

Or, a Haitian refugee traffickerThey come and get you off the island

That you crashed into

They take a yacht

And send the slave ship back for youMoney matters, don't let it master you

Pressing on the answer

Till they give you what you're asking for

It's like that, yeah, it's like thatThis is a message to

Remind you there's just one who calls love

Take them to church, KevinAll my gangster friends

(What they want, now?)

And all my skater friends

We all want the same thing

I said, we all want the same thingDJ's in the clubs, Jesus, freaks and thugs

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Same thing, same thing

Same thing, same thing nowAll my ex-girlfriends

(What they want?)

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We all want the same thing, yeah

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