

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 down Can you imagine every world?
Every boy and every girl
They'd all get the same things
They'd all get the same things A little dough, a lot of love
With a mom and dad to hug
They'd all get the same things Huh, 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 things You got to work to stay alive
Forty hours, from 9 to 5
We don't get the same things All 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, yeah DJ's in the clubs, Jesus, freaks and thugs
We all want the same thing
Same thing, same thing
Same thing, same thing, now And, I think about the way
All the politicians say
(What they saying, now?)
Say they want to change things
Say they want to change things But 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, yeah Get up out your bed, think outside your head
And you won't get the same things
Same thing, same thing
Same thing, now All 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 thing DJ's in the clubs, Jesus, freaks and thugs

We all want the same thing

Same thing, same thing

Same thing now All 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 thing From 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 got You're even more visible

If your hair is lots

If not banging from the beach

Then banish you to the sand box With 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 trafficker They come and get you off the island

That you crashed into

They take a yacht

And send the slave ship back for you Money 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 that This is a message to

Remind you there's just one who calls love

Take them to church, Kevin All 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 thing DJ's in the clubs, Jesus, freaks and thugs

We all want the same thing

Same thing, same thing

Same thing, same thing now All my ex-girlfriends

(What they want?)

And all their new boyfriends

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

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We all want the same thing, yeah

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