

# Not the Same (feat. KingA1)

## Memphis Bleek

We are not the same  
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Don't compare me to these niggas we are not the same  
All I smoke is loud, we don't smoke the same  
Two bad bitches with me man they look the same  
All I think about is money we don't think the same  
Don't compare me to these niggas  
We are not the same  
I want the bread, they want the fame  
You know the logo that I stand by  
I'm from the borough every day another man die  
Just because you travel little homie we don't fly the same  
And I know your jeweler so them diamonds you bought not the same  
Plus we in the club together, your section don't look the same  
I fucked your bitch, can't you tell that ho don't fuck the same?  
We might dress the same, but we not alike  
I'm authentic street, you the prototype  
I made a living out here moving off-white  
And you made a living out here nigga off hype  
Don't compare me to these niggas we are not the same  
All I smoke is loud, we don't smoke the same  
Two bad bitches with me man they look the same  
All I think about is money we don't think the same  
Shorty say that I'm the shit I think the same  
Ooh she said she love me I don't think the same  
Two big blunts, man they look the same  
Hustlers get the money, bitch I do the same  
Don't compare me to these niggas we are not the same  
All I smoke is loud, we don't smoke the same  
Two bad bitches with me man they look the same  
All I think about is money we don't think the same  
All this comparison, shits embarrassing  
You engaged to the game homie I married it  
So let the D'Usse overflow the chalices  
Whole team gully with more gold than the Vatican  
Everybody say they ball, but we all don't play the same  
Your Ros   is Mo  t so this pink bottle don't taste the same  
Niggas say they living but your bank account don't say the same

Plus you said you run your hood, but the hood don't feel the same  
And niggas said they bought the same car, but the engine different  
You got some cylinders missing, I got my ceiling missing  
I come through stunting, ain't nothing different though  
And I still feel there's no competition ho  
Don't compare me to these niggas we are not the same  
All I smoke is loud, we don't smoke the same  
Two bad bitches with me man they look the same  
All I think about is money we don't think the same  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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