

Bone Thugs N Harmony

"Sounds the Same"

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[Intro: Krayzie] + (Layzie)

Yeah (yeah, Bone Thugs)

You know a nigga been all over the world man

(Australia, China, Africa)

It's the same shit everywhere I go y'know (England)

[Chorus: Krayzie Bone]

Why does everybody's story seem to sound the same?

It all seems so familiar familiar

Struggle in the game - it all seems so familiar familiar

They left the hood for change - it all seems so familiar familiar

Why does everybody's story seem to sound the same?

It all seems so familiar familiar

They done some time in vain - it all seems so familiar familiar

Gotta wise the shit to lames - it all seems so familiar familiar

[Krayzie Bone]

I can remember that little nigga when he was just a young lad

Nobody thought he make it up outta the hood before the gun blast (gun blast)

Cause Johnny wanted to be a thug

Runnin from cops out on the block, the boy was hot and didn't give a fuck

(Scandalous) Runnin up in that black mask

Niggaz if you got cash, drop it off in that bag and make craps fast

Destroyin the system, make some money to survive the streets

But you know deep inside this ain't how you tryin to be

But it's all to think when you're strugglin and can't sleep

Cause you're hungry and can't eat, cause livin just ain't free

But shit - papa been laid off, momma been laid off

Everywhere I hear the same old song

[Chorus]

[Layzie Bone]

To probably take a loss, I'm tryin to fight these demons
By any means, by any cost I'm out here reppin
Cleveland

They got be bobbin weavin, nigga give me the reason
To let 'em flies do or die, niggaz no longer breathin
Known as a heathen, before Layzie Bone it was Steven
and I'm just tryna break even, leavin you leakers
steadily creepin

Shit get deep when daddy gone (daddy gone)

And momma can't do it on her own (her own)

Lights off, gas gone, "Momma, daddy comin home?"

I guess not, sell rocks, rappin with my niggaz Bone

(Whassup Wish? Yeah, we all we got!) And that's Bone

Bone Bone Bone

(Whassup Kray? Yeah, we all we got nigga!) And that's

Bone Bone Bone Bone

[Chorus]

[Wish Bone]

So you been to the Chi? Me too; you ever been shot? Me
too

Sold rocks, all-nighters on blocks, catch cases? Shit,
me too

That's the story no one ridin, nobody can tell it for me
Momma workin double shift - daddy who, daddy who?

And when he do it's always later, never came

Now look, he done broke that boy's heart; man again,
damn again

Don't wonder why it's like that in the ghetto

Grew up, outta luck, don't give a fuck about life, so we
let 'em go

I know my heart is cold, you know how them ghetto
children grow

Give me the money, and I can keep my temper low

Everybody knows love, clubs, cars and hoes

Priorities fucked up, but we already know!

[Chorus] - 2X

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