

Bic Runga "It's All the Same"

Visit "It's All the Same" on MotoLyrics.com

Ha ha, uh Nigga, come on, nigga, yeah Take it to the house Yeah, yeah, yeah Dub C, 40 Widah Uh-huh, D-Shot

[D-Shot]

You got a call from the boss You seen the code 2-2-3-6, you makin' excuse, you got to piss Even though you at the phone dialin' all seven digits You got to move with the quickness Before ya dude gets suspicious and shit Get to trippin' and shit, get the sock in this bitch Get to turnin' Doctor Jekyll on hoes Cause if he flauntin' dough, he can't take the blows

I know ya in the movies and ya pager's goin' off

[W.C.]

AY HO! AY HO! (Get em' again, get em' again) Pick yo celly up, I wanna fuck Ho what's happenin' back at cha' Get it at cha' once the pussy askin' You know that ignorant bastard Pockets full of Ziploc bags, it's ripped nasty Met you at the Benz dealership in t-shirt and khakis, craftv Over the mic like cookie chips, it's the criminal

Known for c-walkin' in the pussy lips Let them suckers take care of ya ho Like 40, I just wanna click with you and dick you From Cape to the Bay Area, bury ya Flashin' the dick in ya tonsils Bend you over and fuck you by my studio counsils Poundin' a shady nigga layin' the wood Video tapin' me hittin' it from the back Throwin' up the hood, yeah you like that bitch The square ass weights tellin' you ain't never been choked Or done fucked by a felon, no K-Y jellin'

Just tryin' to inhale it

So when ya ready for the real bitch hit me on my cellin'

[Hook: The Click and (Baby)]
It' all the same (These hoes wanna marry a nigga)
The same ol' game (Then turn around and bury a nigga)
It's all the same (It's all gravy whodi)
Wherever we go (Nigga please believe)
It' all the same (These hoes wanna marry a nigga)

It' all the same (These hoes wanna marry a nigga, The same ol' game (Then turn around and bury a nigga)

It's all the same (Fo' sheezy baby) Wherever we go

[Suga T]

I set rules in this game
I pop my bra, I claim fame
I do my thug thesis
Got the world singin' speak of me
I do no jockin' the clock don't stop clockin'
I'm a top notch and my itenary stay crackin'
I'm mackin' boss bitch, hell I'm pimpin'
I'm on one, I have no mercy I go sick with it
Like Cash Money we click with it, hey hey
Super bad, super bad say say

[B-Legit]

Check the pass man, foot on the gas man I wrap em' up in cashmere and trade em' for cash man You dig, my sick face down on the side of my hip I'm seventeen deep with heat so don't trip I sip malt liquor all of the suds My bomb is e-coli the murderous buds I blaze Philly blunts all in the clubs Keep a bald fade for the bitches to rub I thug for mine that's the difference with me From the ball playin'nigga that ya see on tv I Escalade up to the spot on the Hill Fill you up with Hennessey and ecstasy pills Fuck you in the mind if ya just sit still Opened up some game and I let that spill Bitches love playas cause they keep that real The shit is all the same, ya feel Yeah, it's all international baby, ya feel

[Hook]

[E-40]

But every time I spit this game These L-I-P's these niggas know my name You see my name is E-Feezy

These hoes be lovin' me Ya gotta be a special lady and a very exciting girl Yo I'm slammed, lookin' savy in the back of the crackhouse In the bathroom choppin' up and baggin' up my cavy You must be blankin' off them blankin' thangs Who the fuck you think you dealin' with I hold up, I ain't gon' rescue no bitch I'll slap ya upside ya nooda, bitch Talkin' that shit, I'ma buy ya ass some Prada Some Norman Camali, the Mazda MX or Miati I ain't gon' lie you got some good ass lush fire punana But I ain't sprung even though you been handlin' on Been suckin' the peel off the banana with yo big ass lips and gums Swallowin' down my cum, runnin' around there with yo big ass tongue You're hangin' out your thong

You're hangin' out your thong
You wanna stay with ya hard ass workin' baby dada
He loves ya dirty draws, he'll drink ya bath water
He'll let ya ass go clubbin'

He ain't gon' be trippin' off nothin' you mention He know you something

He know you can't turn a tramp into a good woman

[Hook x2]

Visit Bic Runga page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.