

Abk "Same Thing, Pt2"

Visit "[Same Thing, Pt2](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

IãfÂçâ,¬Â™ m as crazy as I wanna be, ainãfÂçâ,¬Â™ t
no stopping me

Buck wild, tearing up the streets in the D

Just a native with some war paint actin a fool

And some of yaãfÂçâ,¬Â™ ll be doing the same things
too

Smoking weed like itãfÂçâ,¬Â™ s free and the first to
kill a 40

Only one to shoot a pistol in the middle of a party

Hanging on the block without a clue what to do

And some of yaãfÂçâ,¬Â™ ll be doing the same things
too

IãfÂçâ,¬Â™ m not sayin we no good just a little
abnormal

Underground is where we lay, the main stream is too
formal

IãfÂçâ,¬Â™ m learning things they donãfÂçâ,¬Â™ t
teach in the school

And some of yaãfÂçâ,¬Â™ ll be doing the same things
too

[Chorus x2]

If you do what I do (Yea)

And I do what you do (Yea)

WouldnãfÂçâ,¬Â™ t that kinda make us all the same
(Yea)

Wait for the right time, patient like a snake

Slither to your enemy then show his ass some hate

This is just something that I like to do

And some of yaãfÂçâ,¬Â™ ll be doing the same things
too

Always down with a BBQ, drinkin brew with the crew

Up til the sun come, way past curfew

Talking about things that I wanna pursue

And some of yaãfÂçâ,¬Â™ ll be doing the same things
too

Never sit and argue, squash it with my tennis shoe

Kung-fu a motherfuckas head into fondue
That I f---, n---s how it is, and I f---, n--- I never
improve
And some of ya f---, n--- I be doing the same things
too

[Chorus x2]

I prefer Yager bombs instead of Absolute
But I f---, n---d rather have a blunt packed with
purple or blue
Red skin with the hatchet running looking confused
And some of ya f---, n--- I be doing the same things
too

Ever since I was a youth in pursuit to amuse
Crassin(?) Avenue I cruise to promote my new
I did everything I could to make my name break
through
And some of ya f---, n--- I be doing the same things
too

I was showing up late cause I had to finish smoking
You know how the weed have you in slow motion
Thank god I f---, n---m not alone because it
wouldn't be cool
I f---, n---m so glad ya f---, n--- I be doing the
same things too

(What time, um, I thought this was tony from the block
Tonys f---, n--- on after this rap)

[Chorus x2]

You do (yeah)
I do (yeah)
Wouldn't that kinda make us all the same?
(yeah) (x2)
You do
I do
You do, come on put your hands up just like this
You do
I do
Yeah you old lady in the back, shake them hips
grandma
You do
I do
Somebody in this bitch get me a drink. I f---, n---m
thirsty
You do
I do (applause)

Yeah yeah thank you
(I told you no fucking rap)
Bitch shut up
Yeah thank you except you bitch
And you motherfucker
Yeah thank ya f---, n--- ll
Thank ya f---, n--- ll very much
Thank ya, thank ya
(You f---, n--- re fucking lucky)
Hey man shut up
(Next time)
hey
(next time)
What what
(oh you f---, n--- re lucky)
You owe me money, pay me damn
(for this shit)
Come on man
(Well uh give it up for that um rapper guy, yeah yeah,
uh sti- stick around we f---, n--- re gonna have some
more umm we f---, n--- re gonna have tony, tony
from down the bock, he is on the street)
What drunk ass tony
(go away)

Visit [Abk](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.