

Mase "Same Niggas"

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Uh yeah yeah, shit is crazy yo, I feel you though nigga
Who woulda ever thought, same niggas, it'd be them
same niggas
You are the same nigga though
Same nigga that couldn't get the deal
Now I'm the hottest nigga wit a deal, you ain't changed
a bit

Yo niggas never got nothin' good to say quick to blame
'Fore you judge me feel my pain
You know it ain't a vest in the world that could shield
my reign
You ain't got money for the gas bitch, get out the range

Got welcomed to the game wit' like 4 mil' and change
Nigga's feelin' like I changed but I'm feelin' the same
So who cares if they beg to differ
When all them niggas that beg to differ is coke-heads
and sniffers

Take me for example, least I made it
You think niggas in the hood should appreciate it
By time it's happy birthday, it's gon' be belated
When you me, everything you do get exaggerated

You miss a nigga pound they gon' say you flipped out
Take a piss in the street they say, you pulled your dick
out
As a youth it's just a lot of shit, I wanna live out
Got alot of friends but only had a few when I was
without

Same niggas I was starvin', couldn't get a crumb from
Sometimes I think, where all these mother fuckers
come from
I needed money for school, couldn't get no ones from
Got jumped in the park and couldn't get the guns from

Instead of rollin' wit a clique, roll wit my sis
Hell no, these motherfuckers can't hold my stick
You think, I care if they get mad? I don't owe them shit
Wanna hold sumthin' hold my dick, nigga

We might be from a different hood but we the same
niggas
Don't be thinkin' shit all good it be them same niggas
Same niggas get caught, blame niggas
Same niggas, go to court and name, niggas

It be them same niggas, man, regardless how you feel
It be the same motherfuckers that'll get you killed
Them same niggas, them same niggas, them same
niggas
Them same niggas, that's why I don't fuck wit niggas

I got a brotha named Ant, right? Glad to be home
Been through a lot of shit so I'm glad to be grown
But yo', where were these freaks when I had no jeeps
Livin' on 34th Street and we ain't have no heat

'Cross from P.S. 92, 7th and 8th
Asked you for dough and you said "No", dead in my
face
But now that I'm on, it's like I owe everybody somethin'
All my niggas dead so everybody frontin'

Same kid's went to Catholic school is dealers
And same niggas had no heart is now killers
I reminisce on what I said in the mist
But even when I dream, it wasn't better than this

But actually, the niggas who would scrap for me
Or go as far as gettin' guns and clap for me
Ain't even here to get a platinum plaque for me
I talk to them but they don't talk back to me

I ain't know you that long so ain't much I can ask of you
And when I reminisce, I can't take it back wit' you
I can't ask "Yo' what happen to my nigga Black or Q?"
So I don't really need to rap wit you, ya know?

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Yo', I figured if we all out, it's all right
As long as when we all brawl we all fight
I'm under niggas hoses like roses
Here I am, M A dolla-sign E nigga, fear no man

Nigga hit me in the mouth and we bound to fight
Just call my bluff and it be on tonight
I got words of a madman tattooed on my arm
Ain't fuckin' wit my sister 'cuz I'm mad at my mom

Blink sayin', "That ain't you wit a gat in your palm"
But Blink, it's either that or be harmed
So the doctor give me pills for the wound, stitch my
flesh
Give a nigga last wish so he could pick his death

So my sister wanna rap and I wish her the best
But I would never wanna wish her my stress
'Cause it's like when I hurt, y'all laugh
They put me on every forecast sayin' that I bought ass

So I drink a tall glass before I spaz
Then I take it like a man and let it all pass
I wanted big bucks, no whammys, understand me
I show niggas love and niggas underhand me

Then they wonder why I want no family
What I need a hooker for, gettin' head from
And I fear when new year's come, 'cuz it might be the
year
A good nigga die 'cuz when you good life ain't fair

Like you call on the saints but the saints don't hear
You could cry to the Lord, it's like Christ don't hear
So instead of hood winkin', I give you the plain facts
If I never change, how I'm gon' change back, explain
that

They sayin' Mase ain't the same cat
But every time you get robbed I get ya chain back
Them same niggas, them same niggas
Them same niggas, them same niggas
That's why I don't fuck wit niggas

It's crazy like that, you know what I'm sayin'?
You'll be tellin' a nigga you got a deal
He think that that shit come with Rollies and they come
wit' Benz's
Come with Bentleys and houses and shit
They don't need no one to work, a nigga quitin'

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