

Nancy Sinatra

"Same Ol' Thing"

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Check my style out
Life situations are the one I speak about
It seems cats now-a-days we gettin' introduced to
courage
Don't get discouraged 'cause my words will throw her
like flourish
we got the bounty
we from the queen's county
overlookin' things like a Rushmore Mounty
And got no other choice except to get a little love
We rise above
We be fittin' like a glove
The pain in my heart is getting dosed by joy
We have no other boy but to bring the B-boy
There's nothin' on this herb that can end still fear
The locomotive, puttin' my thing in gear
I only have the fear of God and that's taqwa
You need binaca
Your trap is blazing like blanca
I got the lethal you couldn't put a match to it
Let me know yo we could do it like Stu it
Mind over matter action is needed
When the big one not to be super seeded
Responsibility is somethin' I can't deny
The illegallies is Narcist reply
Most cats scrambled to do 'cause they want to
But on the kick rising in the past on in prompt to
My lily's hot like two links in the skillet
A room filled with speakers one stage, watch me kill it
Now we should resort from the cradle to the grave
Round and opposition twisted like Super Dave
You be looking, Bub, just like Uncle Jesse
Don't make the scene messy
'Cause it'll jump that's word Aunt Betsy
Profound sentences to pure lyric dems
Some of my friends be like a people with stems
Folks be on the chase for this cheddar
Thinkin' it makes your life better
But it can make you ass out
And when I'm at a show chicks never pass out
We got the noise to make the whole mash out

A Tribe Called Quest make the party go down
Plus we make posite divots to fill up all your crowns
Lyrics come to cats like a hot and cold flash
So can come with ease if four and a smash
Held the fort down like the Justice League all the super
friends
But in the world turn more spins
Brothers walk the street with the ill pace face
City life breeze contempt for each race
all praises due to Allah and I should say it
It' the abstract, motor, vader, making things, making
things better
Puttin' things in perspective to rock and roll
'Cause you know this kid is got wild soul
Of every kind of drama
Like stars out pirhanna
Cold like ice jazzed hot like a sauna
It's the has verse the the half guess who's arrived in
the hood
Exposing all wrongs it's all good
Yo word up, hip-hop is live like a wire
Let's get a little bit before the whole joint expire
I got to stress it again
You see it's for my Ken
And all my babies
Children of the world, no maybe's
To you we got to move through
And push through
Because we got to make it happen keep the true blue

It's like that
So much confusion goin' on
So much confusion goin' on
Inside all mine
Inside all mine
So much confusion goin' on
Uh, uh, uh, uh
But everything will be fine
So much confusion goin' on
So much confusion goin' on
Gotta make it alright
Gotta make it alright
Gotta elevate your mind
Elevate your mind
Elevate your mind
Elevate your mind
Elevate your mind
Elevate your mind
Elevate your mind

