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## Gear Daddies "We Ain't The Same"

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[Mr. Serv-On]

What's up Big Ed?

[Big Ed]

Just chillin man

[Serv-On]

What's up with you and your girl bro?

[Big Ed]

Man I don't fuck with that ho, that bitch is stupid, she

don't fuck with a

gangsta yo

[Serv-On]

Man I aint tryin to hear that shit. I go fuck with that other

side, ya know

what I'm sayin?

[Big Ed]

I heard ya bro

[Serv-On]

She's a goody goody bitch, and I don't fuck with those

type, ya know what I'm

sayin. Those are the type of bitches I'll fuck though! Ha

ha

[Serv-On]

You your mommas girl, I'm my mommas thug

You wanna hold hands, I wanna feel your ass when we hug

You like quiet walks in the park, I like smoking weed and fucking fine bitches

after dark

You like riding in suburban jags, I like getting my balls

licked and getting

my dick sucked

You like college stitches, I like gangsta bitches

I like hitting hoes from the back, you like hitting niggas

for thier riches

(money)

So game recognize game (recognize), I got the pussy

bitch before I got the

name

You still want respect, then pay the dinner check (pay

it)

I wanna hit it again, oh by the way last night I fucked your friend

You Mary Kay, I'm cemetary made

You bout reading books, I'm bout dirty looks and getting paid

You bout zaphadills, I'm bout 40's by the case

You call a nigga to play in your hair, I'll put some dick up in your face (in

your face)

You want a one on one, I'm bout my homies getting some

So until then (it aint no fun), keep the pussy tight and everything will be

all right

We aint the same, fuck you, you know the game

## [Mo B. Dick]

We aint the same, cause my mind is somewhere else We aint the same, aint the same

## [Serv-On]

You like a nigga to rub your back (fuck that)
I like a bitch buck-naked to help me bag dope and count my stack

You like fancy resteraunts with guards at the door I like Anitas after four where I can see all the bitches I fucked before

You like niggas with gator sweaters on

I like bitches with golds in thier mouth, daniel greens and cellular phones

You like comedy shows

I like getting fucked up and going to strip shows and finger fucking hoes

I guess you say I'm kinda nasty

You your mommas angel, thats the way my brother fucking raised me

You wanna go to Spain, I wanna hang in the projects and jump up in the dice

game

You like plays and operas, I like betting how long it's gonna take for KL to

fuck ya

You like niggas who your momma likes

I like a bitch with a momma that still knows how to loosen up a dick when a

dick is tight

You like to eat Japanese, I like shipping white bricks from overseas

Now that's enough of my business, so I'm gonna let this last and final fuck be

my witness

So what I'm really saying, things will never change In other words bitch, we aint the same

[Mo B. Dick]

We aint the same, cause my mind is somewhere else We aint the same, girl stop playin with yourself We aint the same, aint the same

## [Big Ed]

I see you almost every day and I'm wishing That you would pay attention and pick up on the vibes I'm sending

See baby I'm with that TRU click, No Limit soldiers hustlin to make a grip

I know what your thinking T-R-U, y'all too rowdy Leave the party cloudy, hit the skins and then we outie I'm a pistol totin' G, Big Ed on something, we're from two different world but

don't front

I hang with killers, I'm ready for revolution You see I'm hustling, looking for the solution You feel drawn by my strength I'm captivated by your touch

Hoping that we can get together for a passing clutch I got your back, I'll bust a cap Relax and lay back, five-o kid, hold my strap College girl, I'm a street baller, walking side by side hitting switches in

[Mo B. Dick]

the six-four and pause

Don't give a fuck I'm gonna bust a quick nut so I take you to the motel

Nigga from the hood and I'm up to no good and I hope that you dont tell

Cause I just want you to know that it's nothing but a fuck thang

I don't want no relationship, girl we aint the same We aint the same, cause my mind is somewhere else We aint the same, so girl stop playing with yourself We aint the same, cause in my heart there's nothing left

We aint the same, we aint the same

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