

## Lord Jamar

### "Same Ole Girl"

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(feat. Prodigal Sunn)

[Intro: Lord Jamar (sample)]

Uh... yeah... let's go

(You're the same ole girl that lived across the street)  
Same ole girl (and you were so bad) So bad (who-oh-oh, yeah)

Where you be? Spinning round with God?

(You're the same ole girl that lived across the street)

At the terrific speed of a thousand thirty seven

And the third miles per hour?

(And you were so bad, who-oh-oh, yeah)

That's what's up, yo

[Lord Jamar:]

How can I put it in the words, cuz

I love you, just ain't good enough

And when I hug you, it just ain't long enough

And if I lose you, I just ain't strong enough

To keep on, uh, you my whole world

Never felt this way about no girl

Love you more each day, and that's so real

Allow me to display how I feel

You the mother of my children

I will run into a burning building, just to get you out

Search to the ends of the Earth, if you were lost

Held for ransom, our day, any cause

Take any course of action, against any group or faction

To get you back then, I'm never gon' let you get out of sight

Cuz I'm never gon' let you get out of life, no

[Chorus x2: w/ ad-libs, sample]

You're the same ole girl that lived across the street

And you were so bad, who-oh-oh, yeah

[Prodigal Sunn:]

Twelve years since I last seen her, damn, how time flies

Pretty Shamina from Medina, hazel/brown eyes

Still looking good, eating right, meat on the thighs

No disrespect, ma, I treat you with the most high  
Form of respect, as I bomb you with intellect  
Calm dialect, the king keeps the queen in check  
Vice versa, trust, I never hurt ya  
Sincere with my words, my dear, I'm here to nurture  
Listen, forget what you saw, heard in the past  
I'm a changed man, moved from coach to first class  
My days of crime, put that all behind me now  
Visioned a lot as a child, grew a man to style  
Reminisce of running wild, til I felt ka-pow  
Tried to tell me, baby, them niggaz is foul  
How you seen it from miles, a lesson learned, through  
my error & trial  
One of the reasons why you make me smile, baby, I  
love your style

[Lord Jamar:]

I'm the sun, and you're the moon  
I plant my seed into your womb  
Nine months later, a star will come soon  
I'm try'nna build a army like the fifth of tomb  
And we can have us a wedding, in May or June  
Out in the Bahamas, you're not just my baby mamma  
Wifey material, lifey material  
Say these vowes, as from now to your burial  
You're the one I want in my universe  
Cuz with U-N-I verse, we can understand better  
Let's stand together, let's make these plans together  
Let's make this fam together, walk hand-in-hand  
together  
Let's make this last forever  
I'm never gon' let you get out of my sight  
Cuz I'm never gon' let you get of my life, no

[Chorus x2: w/ ad-libs]

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