

# Turning Tables

Mr. Probz

Was it the fact we come from the same womb  
Got the same ears but we ain't singing the same tune  
Half my life I saw you as a role model  
Used to know my pops, said he always drank them whole bottles  
Maybe at times you saw his face when you looked at mine  
And I was too young to recognize a troubled mind  
But now it's all so clear  
We share the same blood and in a way we share the same fears  
But I was never like you  
I kept telling myself evil is unlike you  
Until I had a dream where you told me I should watch out  
Then I woke up and everything blocked out

Guess we're turning tables and walking out  
(Walking out, walking out)  
Gotta act like I don't know you now  
(Know you now, tables turning)  
This is for the homie that let me down  
(Let me down, let me down)  
Hope I don't see you around  
(See you around, tables turning)

Shit I can never tell if this was a test  
You might as well kissed me on the cheek and stab me in the chest  
And I will shake your hand, we're made from the same sand  
I can try to, but I will never understand God's plan  
We are not the same  
And I could never wish you dead but I wish you the same pain that runs  
Through my veins  
I thought I had you all figured out  
And always assumed that we were walking the same route  
Never had a doubt, my heart kept bleeding and it still do  
All it took for me was to catch a glimpse of the real you  
Wish I could heal you but it hurts me to say  
The hurt and the pain is the reason why I'm turning away

Guess we're turning tables and walking out  
(Walking out, walking out)  
Gotta act like I don't know you now  
(Know you now, tables turning)  
This is for the homie that let me down  
(Let me down, let me down)  
Hope I don't see you around  
(See you around, tables turning)

Guess I don't know you no more  
Guess you don't know me no more