## **Never Be The Same Again**

**Ghostface Killah** 

Yeah, damn mom It's gone be alright, don't worry about it Know what I'm saying, I'ma just go I'ma just pack my shit Peace out, alright Don't worry about it I still love you though

I'll never be the same again (I'll never be the same again)
I'll bet you'll never understand (I'll bet you'll never understand)
The things you put me through (Oh)
I tried to be a better man (I tried to be a better man)
But you'll never understand, no
Now it's time that I move on (Move on!)

Hey yo I gave you everything and you still fucked my head up Children (I'm sorry Ghost) Not now, shut up Got back off the road, heard you sleeping with fam The whole hood ran up on me, I was like "Damn!" So I stepped back, sized the whole situation patiently Arguments, face up in the air like you hating me Ask you one question, was it good? He have you on the wall like me, was it hood? You probably showed him your sexy faces, how you ride on top Grabbing the sheets, in a deep zone if he hit the spot I came home on Friday, Saturday I found out That night I cried with the kids, I was out And my man, I'ma do him in And the Lord knows best what I'ma do to him And you can keep the crib, all I'm saying is, let me find out you got men around my kids

It was the beauty that caught me and held my soul hostage 'Member those days had you smelling my boxes Old Gold up in the hood and Big Dup We could push through the grimiest streets, then throw it up Like "That's my nigga!" Anybody got something bad to say, son'll come through and deliver Brushing off his 88 clocks, y'all can't touch him I bet a wad on it, y'all can't fuck with him Semi-shy, and I'm laid back, crystal hats Heard ya water broke I was like "Phewww" and ran back I ran back fast, broke my arm in the mix To find out that bird nigga tapping my shit It's alright 'do, maybe he came up with the right dough Bigger dick, I don't know, must have been the best flow This thing here, ever man in the world goes through But fuck that, I put a lot of money up, I'm hating!

It was like ecstasy girl Found out it was dizzin' ya world Had us living in a fantasy world I wish we never broke up girl

Hey yo you killed me with that "Who bought this?" I bought that Knowing damn well in reality you bought jack You ain't lift one finger, but you claiming what's yours Running all through the house, bugged out, slamming doors We used to dress like twins, sweats, baby blue Timbs You even scratched my Benz, let the pigs in You think that I'm the biggest bird in America? Catch me on TV, I'm come back, never the