

# Different

lamsu!

Eh

Different cities, different shows, my money to count  
Different girls come through, they cutting their bounce  
I need bands for a beat, no different amounts  
Conceited niggas, ya'll in a different town  
I ain't nothing like you niggas we different, we different (2x)  
Eh

Heartbreakers be the gang, got money to burn  
Took over the game, now they waiting their turn  
Cuts some niggas off, cause you live and you learn  
Real nigga, I can't think of a different word  
Getting money everyday, like the first and the third  
House in the hills, my money legal, no work on the kerb  
That churp shit for the birds, that chill in the 'burbs, that chill like a t  
urb  
We the hottest so fuck what you heard, urgh  
Real to the molecule, old heads in the way, man they gotta move  
Pardon my French bitch, parlez vous  
Au revoir, if you ain't cutting throw that allez ou  
Couple hunnids for my shoes, coat cost two  
Kilt the game, hating lames filing lawsuits  
Heartbreak Gang, I'm the boss too  
After I'm done, the homies don't wanna toss two

Yeah

You know

Young rich motherfucka uh

Uh

Yeah we buzzing like a beehive, yeah  
Heartbreakers you know we fly, yeah  
Grand hustle like I'm T.I, yeah  
If you looking for my gang, yeah, they will be right here, uh  
Fly bitches and hallf-hass, hoes choose up, cause I bust straps  
I see them throwing shots, but I bust back  
I don't trust them hoes where there's trusts at  
They see me getting money, they lust at  
Machos to my brothers, machos to my gang  
HBK forever, shit will never change  
They say we heating up, but I ain't Dwayne  
More like Pat Riley, keep that money piling  
Keep a tanned bitch, somewhere from the islands  
Twenty years old, they tell me that I'm wiling  
Hoes tell me I'm clean, making bitches clean  
Just me and my money, bitches never intervene  
Yeah

Uh

I ain't nothin' like yuh, I'd never wife her  
I'm a real rapper, you my Kiefiger  
Heartbreak rapper, California rider  
Hoes wanna ride, I tell 'em hop inside  
I gotta A- town down, yeah that mean that she Asian  
If I say she Haitis, then that means that she playin'  
CJ be the boy, you better praise her  
And she no better then come around entertainment, she ain't glazing  
Take a bitch wallet, maybe spend all it

The pen get me paper, bitch I ain't drawin'  
God damn, I'm the man, pop tens, I ain't playing  
They saying you the man, more like Joanna man  
You a bitch nigga, Heartbreaker Gang be the clique, nigga  
You don't need a clue, to know your man on my tip, nigga  
I put your man on the strip, nigga  
California is a car, watch me make hat thing switch nigga  
AARRGGHH!