

Sweet Chin Music

Kid Ink

I'm the same as you left me
Gettin' to the money, not a question
Now you see the Rock like I'm wrestlin'
Ask me if I'm high, bitch, you know I'm NASA
Ask me what's your name, might forget the answer
I'll take everything I had except for chances

Belt up on my shoulder, don't forget who's champion
Young Aries, nigga, always been a LA Ram
Never bandwagon, neighbors mad my pants saggin'
You can't never tell me nothin' when I'm on my line
Before 21, these bitches know I been savage
Made it outta hell with this undertaker flow
Now I flip the money up and I do the tombstone
Said I'm never goin' back, put that on my tombstone
Live the dream, tag-team everything two toned
When I pull up, do my reps in then I flex
Tell that bitch that she can fuck it, this the x
Jumpin' off the top, I hope you can catch me
I lost my mind and stopped second guessin'

I'm the same as you left
Only thing that changed is addresses
Gettin' to the money, not a question
Now you see the Rock like I'm wrestlin'
Sweet chin music, hit the blunt, you feel that?
Why we never see you niggas, you chameleon

I be in the building doin' all my taunts
All black, I don't feel like Ricky, more like Jimmy Ross
Yeah, couple of 'em changed soon as they got the news
I can tell what you say about me in your interviews
One day, I'ma run backstage with the chair
You been talkin' 'bout then I light another flare
Way I'm feelin' and I'm lookin' ain't no seein' wrong (no)
Walkin' out to my theme song
Seen the ass, baby girl, and I ain't think long
And then I picked her up for that power bomb

I'm the same as you left me
Only thing that changed is how we dressin'
Gettin' to the money, not a question
Now you see the Rock like I'm wrestlin'

I'm the same as you left me
Sweet chin music, hit the blunt, you feel that?