

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