

# Same Shit Different Day

Young Gunz

Said it's a nice day out  
And I'm tryna pick what to drizzive  
Could do the wagons or the new six forty fizzives  
Said is they seen high  
I rather go beam mine  
Need the 2-5th's for this I put up my nin-nine  
Plus it's more cleaner and the system be knockin  
The girls be watchin  
So these niggaz be plottin  
It happens often  
They can't stand a Youngin flossin  
Until you off em, have they peoples viewin the coffin  
I pulls up, put it in park, make sure my tops up  
Fix my Roca, while I'm lacin my S Dots up  
'Fore I can take a step  
These niggaz is yellin back  
I get the roll em, drop my hand and they foldin  
Bank stop , trunk full of cash, Young holdin  
Ki's so whatever while you Youngins is something stolen  
Black berry Nextel, Sprint phone, Motorollin  
Why you think the chickens be rollin  
We got 'em goin

You hear that mothafuckin knock nigga (uhn)  
J.L.'s ready to pop nigga (uhn)  
Either Roc or State Prop nigga (uhn)  
White on whites or S Dot's nigga (uhn)  
(2x)

Wakes up early, kiss my daughter, hop outta bizzed  
Gang steady callin, I'mma tell 'em I'mma get there  
Pick my layout, bunch of boxers, alot of shit here  
The nigga Ty sell me some Dot's , make sure my kicks there  
Just another day in the gutter, go see my brother  
Baby mother fussin and cussin, I'm thinkin fuck her  
A bunch of other shit on my mind, deep in my grind  
Its more than just weed on my mind, read through the lines  
Get 'em and use em  
So we confuse 'em how we do's em  
Ya homies on my niggaz is tryna make it a two-some  
Hit 'em and lose em, niggaz is married to these bitches  
I know how we do em, that's why I'm married to my riches  
Nice day out, comin through, clearin the way out  
Two new marita's hollerin soon as they skate out  
Fit the collar big shit just lettin eight out  
Guaranteed to lay a nigga straight out  
Try it nigga

You hear that mothafuckin knock nigga (uhn)  
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Love how I do it whenever I do I'm reppin  
Keep a weapon I'm suggestin he keep it steppin  
P.T. 1-4-5 give me your necklace  
As I expected, you necked go think a second

Get In Where You Fit In, CEO of that record  
Pumpin me, they bumpin me playas know they respect it  
Ladies love it, the streets ready as they except it  
And show you mothafuckas how to flex it uh bet it uh

Mothafuckas better run, just got me another one  
That high point'll trash you, you better get you another gun  
Fresh out the box with it  
Pop fly ya ass'll get mopped with it  
I pop outta something that's dark tinted  
Round the way all day that's just how I'm rollin  
Need no victims, no modems  
Just a bunch of them cold ones  
Talking shit like I owe em  
Till that 6-4 blow em  
BOOOOOW  
You hear that mothafuckin knock nigga