

# Same Ole Thang

Beanie Sigel

[Beanie Sigel:]

Uhh, I did it again niggaz (ha ha!)  
You know you done fucked up right? (Right... right...)  
I know what y'all out there askin y'allself (uhhh)  
Will his gun EVER jam up?  
No...

... a lot of speculations

On the hammers I done raised, niggaz I done blazed  
Man I stay strapped, will that nigga really clap?  
Niggaz I got popped or shot up direct  
Is it true he kept a mac and don't fuck with them tecs?  
What's the position you hold, when that stock gon' fold  
On that K rappers sprayed when my gun unload  
Bullets tired of shit, but they'll leave you cold  
Before "Boyz" turn "II Men" they at the "End of they Road"  
Yeah the bully back, to put you on your ass  
Quicker than that fully mac slide a bullet in the shaft  
I give 'em room to breathe, but never room to leave  
Every nigga I done clapped, never came back  
Locked, nice glock, nigga you should see the mac  
That hold 40 fevers when the stock pulled back  
You be sweatin like 40 fevers when I pull that  
Let's end the speculations on will I clap  
When you muh'fuckers gon' realize that?  
I blaze you without a razor get your wig pushed back

[Chorus:]

It's the same ole thang, in the game and it ain't no change  
Cats come don't say no names, we don't play no games  
And we quick to let the thang go bang  
If a nigga wanna test my aim, it's the same ole thang  
Same ole thang, it's the same ole thang  
Same ole thang

[Beanie Sigel:]

Man, ain't shit different, it's the old Ford Sig' remix  
Braids gone, my wave's on, got 'em seasick, I'm up in  
Your ribs touchin like you ain't eat shit  
Whoever said that the kid wouldn't be shit? Stacks increasin  
That's a moot point so keep leapin  
Spaces to the left, feds keep creepin  
Plottin on my arrest, they want a nigga stretched in the precinct  
Press'll paint a picture like, don't release him  
Check his background, his prior stretch since a delinquent  
Plus check the people he in sync with  
Them "Old Kids on the Blocks", who else who on the "Backstreets"?  
The "Boys" tryin to "Color Him Badd"  
He's a three-time felon in fact, he on probation right now  
Ankle bracelet can't confine him to the house  
Bad weight, no consignment, can't confine him 'til it drought  
My fed case lawyer knocked the bottom of it out, BLAOW

[Chorus]