I could never be the same like you It just won't do, it just won't do I asked the pastor, what's the fastest way to Heaven He said Porsche 911, with the Turbo Took a shot of Cuervo, snatched the keys and got my swerve on Screaming out "I won't be back!", that I put my balls and word on I hope my demons won't relapse I'm grippin grain and switching lanes evading fame and maiden name How in the fuck I survive? I don't even know myself I ask myself everyday I' m alive Don't nobody know me until somebody owe me mine Watch somebody gon be lyin Jump the border line and then I turned my water wine Cuz all that shit there watered down Now come get some porterhouse I don't beg, borrow ever Today, tomorrow never My nigga I got my own pair My nigga I'm on my own hill Hustling, making moves under city lights, they know my name (know my name, t hey know my name) I make this shit look easy but believe me it's been so much pain (so much pa in) I'm losing all my partners cuz the police tryna lock us It's just me, my dope, and choppa Ain't too many roads to choose I refuse to lose, I can never be the same like you It just won't do It just won't do I pour my heart all in my arts, skeletons all in my dark Just a felon hella drunk and stumbled in a synagogue cigars, dirty guns and messy wards Ain't no private jets and tours, just some partners, hoes, and Coors Hit the interstate for dinner plates cuz this here ain't gon' do Child support is late and this cut cocaine just ain't gon' move And this nigga owe me money so we traded that in jewels Caught a case and made the news, now I'm forced to make the rules Hustling, making moves under city lights, they know my name (know my name, t hey know my name) I make this shit look easy but believe me it's been so much pain (so much pa in) I'm losing all my partners cuz the police tryna lock us It's just me, my dope, and choppa Ain't too many roads to choose I refuse to lose, I can never be the same like you It just won't do It just won't do It's just me, my dope, and choppa Counting money on the carpet I'ma sell it 'til I sold it I'ma wet, whip it, lock it

(I can never be the same like you)

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(It just won't do)

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