I Nine, Same In Any Language

Sometime ago i met a Navajo, in a parking lot in Tokyo, He said everything wordlessly the wonderlust in my eyes he didnt see

oh yeah oh oh yeah

Those postcards I sent to Birmingham, all the way from those windows of Amsterdam, I copped a gram from Dappersan, just to fall at her man in another jam,

oh yeah, oh oh yeah,

It's the same in any language, a brother is a brother, if theres one thing I know, its the same in any language, where ever you go,

oh yeah

I ran outta jack in Tripoli oh those freedom fighters they were good to me, They asked me all about Tennessee, and on one thing we all did agree,

oh yeah, oh oh yeah,

It's the same in any language, a brother is a brother, if there's one thing I know, it's the same in any language, where ever you go.

where ever you go, where are you going? where are you going? where are you going to?

where are you going to?
I say where are you going to?