

Rapper Big Pooh f/ Joe Scudda "Nobody Do it Like Us"

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[Rapper Big Pooh] Oh, oh, do that mayne Tell Cannon run that back, watch him do it again Yeah, my heart pure but I do it to gain I done had my shared drama but I do that again Mayne, man, you don't wanna say that loud No sweat from the kid, watch me wipe my brow Need a good ass-whoopin but you not my child Put Rapper in your deck, watch the women go wiiiiiiild Cause they love my style Love the tats on my arms and the sexy profile Fresh pair of feet, two dimples when I smile When I step out, get numbers by the piiiiiiiles Pooh's a screwdriver Face all in it like a deep-sea diver Sweet piece of chocolate like you found me at Godiva's Had other men but not now, nigga liver Well go on say it, who's official? Dude with no stripes, black shoes or a whistle I'm everywhere when there's plenty pixels Pop quiz niggas grab your number two pencils Now everybody want to stencil Free hair artist, got business to attend to Check me out, go hard in the rental Let me slow it down 'fore I lose my credentials [Hook] {X2} Oh my god, we go hard That's my squad, nobody do it like us Nah, nah, nobody do it like us Uh, no, nobody do it like us [Joe Scudda] Oh, you don't hustle, you don't work, you don't grind I will take your spot, you all mine And while you recline, I decline I never really stop in one place, I bring it back like a rewind Cause I ain't ran with that I bring it back to the crib and break it down and dismantle that I build it back up, your homie, I'm the man with that And I push it to the people like packs and tell 'em 'handle that' This is ain't Dancesport sandal rap This is Nikes, love me, hate me, like me Fight me, bite me, fuck it, bitches like me Tell me what it is, homie, damn what it might be Uh, this ain't that flat-tire, broken window hoop flow It's that two-door European coupe flow Meaning I'm fly boy, and I despise you guys I advise you get your eyes on the prize boy [Chorus] {X2} [Outro: Rapper Big Pooh, Joe Scudda] Yeah, it's your boy muh'fuckin Rapper You know what it is, your boy J.O.! And in the back we got my man Don Cannon I like the way that one sound You know what it is HOJ's in this nigga You know! 9-1-9 Big Dho starring the motherfucking Commissioner What

up? Jay-Z, what's poppin? Chaundon, the back
motherfucking Twista! What up? I'm on them Coronas
man, what up? What's poppin Corona?

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