

Rob G f/ Trae

"How You Like Me Now"

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Chorus: Kane Beats

"How you like me now, cause I'm real"

"How you like me"

"How you like me now, cause I'm real"

"How you like me"

"How you like me now, cause I'm real"

"How you like me"

"How you like me now, cause I'm real"

"How you like me"

Repeat Chorus

[Verse 1: Rob G]

Now tell me

How you like me now, cause I'm real (I'm real)

You see

I was that before I got a deal (Before the deal)

Now this is Rob G, I don't lie to chill (Never that)

Now let me tell the world exactly how I feel (Let's GO)

You see

I'm thinkin' that it's 'bout the time, I been gettin' down
for mine

Makin' sure the south is mine, thinkin' that you out your
mind

All I do is speak the truth, everytime I hit the booth

Look around and see the proof, reach the hood, I'll
reach for you

Damn right, a real muh'fucker, go 'head and glance
twice

I don't rap about my dreams, I rap about my damn life

Stackin' my paper, want me to rap 'bout my paper

My credit sucks, my bills are bad, but I'll just pay it off
later

I ain't broke, though, you know I got that hood money

But Uncle Sam just be knowin' about that good money

So when I tell you I can get the 'ye

I don't be sayin' it

Cause this rhymin' with some shit I say

I just sold a brick today

Repeat Chorus Twice

[Verse 2: Trae]

R.I.P. the hoe, so I swang a popo grill
Made it out the hood, but I'm in the hood
Leather so soft, yeah, I like the way it feel
Hoppin' out fresh, like I signed a million dollar deal
Yeah, I'm the truth, '84, sittin' on the truck
Haters on my nuts, while I'm ridin' with a Cuban slut
Or I can do the drop, trunk up
Fifth-eighth
Doors hoppin' fly, while I'm sittin' on some sick paint
Customize, I'm Johnny, your shit H
Nose in the air, actin' like my shit don't stank
I'm the king of the streets, so I'm top rank
(???) from the whips, and I can roll where ya block can't
I walk nice, and my whips, they shoot up
Beatin' so hard, it'll make you throw your food up
A.B.S. still red, black and blue'ed up
And we don't wanna hear it if it never been smold with
blood

Repeat Chorus Twice

[Verse 3: Rob G]

Now you can tell
I'm real by the way I be walkin', real by the way I be
actin'
Real by the way I be talkin', real by the way I be rappin'
Man I feel, throbbin' like a chandelier
Thought that I would blow it like a Cavalier
Now you keep a camera near
Cause you know you in the presense of a star
I'm still hood, love to keep my weapon in my drawer
The rapper's rapper, took a path that's faster
Where respect come first, and the cash is after
From Coasta Lia
Got 'em shook, I'm here
Damn near became a legend in my city in a year
So you like
Actin' like you don't know who I
It's Rob G, the hottest four letters since July
Yep
It's the new guy, higher than the blue sky
Lot of dudes rappin', and I do not have a clue why
XXL said, "We dead," NO SUCKA
Go back and see the issue that got Wayne on the cover
Tell me

Repeat Chorus Twice

