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Trae f/ Big Pokey ''How Ya Like Me Now''

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(Chorus - Lil' Keke)

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How ya like me now - cause I'm real How ya like me - How ya like me now - cause I'm real How ya like me - How ya like me now - cause I'm real How ya like me - How ya like me now - cause I'm real How ya like me - How ya like me now - cause I'm real How ya like me - How ya like me now - cause I'm real How ya like me - How ya like me now - cause I'm real How ya like me - How ya like me now - cause I'm real How ya like me - How ya like me now - cause I'm real How ya like me - How ya like me now - cause I'm real

(Verse 1 - Trae)

R.I.P to H.A.W.K., so I swang a bumpa grill Made it out the hood, but I'm in the hood still 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's 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 ain't Doors hoppin fly, while I'm sittin on some sick paint Customized off Johhny yo shit ain't Doors in the air, actin like my shit don't stank I'm the King of the streets so I'm top rank Bitch I'm from the West and I can roam where ya block ain't

I walk nice so my whip stay shoe'd up Beatin so hard it'll make ya throw ya food up A.B.N still red, black, or blue'd up And we don't wanna hear it - if it never been Screwed Up

(Chorus - Lil' Keke)

(Verse 2 - Big Pokey) Me I'm all about the cash, cause I love grindin Labels want me to cut 'em something, like a blood diamond Two stacks in my hand at the club climbin Popped the band, made it rain - now the club drownin Use to drop niggas, now I let the snub down him Leave 'em in the parkin lot and let the club find him 75 corners in the bezzell, yeah the bulb blindin Diamonds the size of dice, cause I love shinin They mad at me 'cause I'm livin the life Paper'd up, taper'd up - in this linen - and - ice Hot like the dice, make a chick look twice It cost to floss dogg I done paid that price Money come, money go - point scene money gone 52 out the door now a nigga money long Niggas know the deal - stop, drop, and roll Niggas know the fuckin dreal, you know who it is

(Chorus Till End - Lil' Keke)

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