

## **Z-Ro f/ Point Blank, Duke**

### **"Nigga Like Me"**

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[Duke]

I heard it through the grapevine, you say fuck Duke  
If you that strong about it, then come see Duke  
Find out what this glock, or left and right do  
We can take it there, if you wanna take it there  
We can do like middle school, step in my square  
I don't do fair, I'm a Clover Gee  
I thank you for your jewels, they look better on me  
You over there with a naked neck, I got three on me  
My baretta on me, so don't reach homie  
They call me Duke Ali, when I'm banging that pistol  
Cause my gun and my vest, is a military issue  
Brother wait till I see you, then do a song and diss ya  
Beat your ass, then rap bout how I did ya  
Caught you at the club, you was full of that liquor  
I told you not to fuck, with them Screwed Up niggaz  
And this is a stick up, give them damn jewels up

[Hook]

It don't matter, where you go  
You can search high, you can search low  
But it's guaranteed, you'll never find another nigga like  
me  
Niggaz think they gangsta, cause they throw signs  
I bet they take the block off, when I throw mine  
It's guaranteed, there'll never be another nigga like me

[Point Blank]

Listen nigga, I don't say shit I can't repeat  
And I keep it real gangsta, from the booth to the streets  
The jewelry never made me, and never will  
Motherfuckers out here hating me, and hating me still  
I don't do stupid ass shit, to get accepted  
Keep my named out your mouth, 'fore I check your  
dental records  
You not a gangsta to me lil' boy, you a bitch  
Only stripes I see, go up your motherfucking back  
I'm certified in the streets, O.G. status  
Throw some'ing on the stage, let the whole front row  
have it  
Fully loaded semi-automatic, is the tool

Bitch, don't make me act a motherfucking fool  
Point Blank the Bull, no doubt one of the hardest  
Extra clips, in the glove compartment  
Soon I'ma be, considered one of the largest  
Also known, as the knock off artist

[Hook]

[Z-Ro]

To some of y'all I'm a new nigga, but I been rapping  
And whooping niggaz ain't new either, cause I been  
scrapping  
Let me describe myself, I'm about six feet even 228  
pounds  
When I get pissed off, I shoot shit up and shut shit  
down  
My attitude is rude, enough to be a stepmother  
Still in the public eye on Murda Dog, I'm on the next  
cover  
I been dealing with paper, lately  
It's a lot of niggaz hate me, but the 3-57 ain't got a  
safety  
So it's bl-uck bl-uck, when my enemies are spotted  
So accurate with me aim, y'all chill mayn I got it  
Pull up in they front yard, and bust until every window  
break  
(Point Blank), B.G. Duke and Z-Ro the Crooked hoe we  
holding weight  
Fuck the rap game, nigga this A.B.N.  
Assholes By Nature, we could give a fuck about a  
friend  
We smoke so much, we always got five on it  
I'll be grooving until the world stop moving, I put my  
nine on it

[Hook - 2x]

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