

50 Cent Feat. Tony Yayo "Like My Style"

Visit "[Like My Style](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Uh huh, I know you like my style
Uh huh, you like how I break it down
Uh huh, I know you like my style
Uh huh, you like how I break it down

I know you like my style
Uh huh, you like how I break it down
Wanna get rich I'll show you how
Wanna get rich I'll show you how

On ya mark, get set, let's go, switch the flow
Teach ya how to turn ya yo in to doe
The original don dada nobody bomb harda
Ya heard what I said boy, I'm hot, I'm hot

The hoodrats they say, "He so crazy"
The snitches they say, "He tried to spray me"
But that's what you get for tryin' to play me
The Aftermath and my wrath is so shady

No matter how you try you can't stop it
I catch ya stuntin' in the Bentley Coup cockpit
If you a pimp why ya hoes stay outta pocket
Front and find out how my P-40 glock hit

50 you need some help, Chill Yayo I got this
So where I'm from the D's tryin to knock us
They swear to God that it's me sellin' the choppas
Man I ain't give them 'lil niggas no product

Uh huh, I know you like my style
Uh huh, but how much do you like my style
Uh huh, you like how I break it down
Uh huh, wanna get rich I'll show you how

Uh huh, I know you like my style
Uh huh, but how much do you like my style
Uh huh, you like how I break it down
Uh huh, wanna get rich I'll show you how

The birds they say I got a way with words
I be like, Baby girl, I like them curves

If ya not busy tonight then we can swerve
I'ma bachelor baby, fuck what you heard

From the tellie in ten minutes I'll make you a believer
Tongue touch ya'll have ya shakin' like you havin' a seizure
I make hits about what I do in my leisure
G unit gang, can't another clique out to see us

Niggas lip sync the lyrics 'cuz they wanna be us
Groupie hoes from the hood they be tryin' ta G us
Try ta holla at the kid, e'ery time they see us
Girlfriend quit pretending I'm the nigga ya love

And I ain't got to say nuttin' you know that I'm thugin'
Wit my hands on dat ass and ya say that I'm buggin'
And we family baby, kissin' cousins
Now look what the riff-raff done drug in

For the cheese my degrees is hotter then ya oven
I'ma New Yorker but I sound southern
And we sip DP till the Don stop bubblin'
After we play, okay, got to ya husband

Uh huh, I know you like my style
Uh huh, but how much do you like my style
Uh huh, you like how I break it down
Uh huh, wanna get rich I'll show you how

Uh huh, I know you like my style
Uh huh, but how much do you like my style
Uh huh, you like how I break it down
Uh huh, wanna get rich I'll show you how

'Em said you gone like my style
Dre said you gone like my style
I said you gone like my style
You like how I break it down

You're not really really, ready, ready
The drama will have ya ass in trauma boy
You're not really really, ready, ready
My knife flip open and then I gets to pokin'

You're not really really, ready, ready
Them shells start poppin' and bodies get to droppin'
You're not really really, ready, ready
You think ya ready, ya not, ya not

Really really, ready, ready

Visit [50 Cent Feat. Tony Yayo](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.