

David Banner f/ Chris Brown, Yung Joc

"Get Like Me"

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* the song is alleged to feature Jones but he's not on the iTunes version

(David Banner!)

Have you ever seen a Chevy with the butterfly do's

[Intro/Chorus: Yung Joc]

Stuntin-stuntin is a habit, get like me

Have you ever seen a Chevy with the, get-get like me

Have you ever seen a Chevy with the, get like me

Have you ever seen a Chevy with the butterfly do's?

Stuntin-stuntin is a habit, put it in the air

Stuntin-stuntin is a habit, put it in the air

Stuntin-stuntin is a habit, put it in the air

Have you ever seen a Chevy with the butterfly do's?

[David Banner]

(Stuntin-stuntin is a habit)

I got a chip in my engine, 26 inch rims

I got fadeaway money, bitch I'm ballin out the gym

Got my old school pumpin, hip wheel on recline

If you think a nigga broke you out'cha monkey-ass
mind (yeah)

Diamonds on my pinky (yeah) hand on the pine

Bitch touch and now your momma do the second line
(yeah)

Screens fallin from the sky, syrup fallin in my cup

Old school Chevy thang, comin down nigga what

Got diamonds in my mouth, got some Gucci on my
seat

Got g's on my ass, bitch it's cold when I speak

Got a freak on my arm, got a charm around my neck

You can gon' pass the mic, watch I'm 'bout to catch
wreck

Still screamin out mayne, pistol in my hand

Southside so throwed (throwed in the game)

Big face on my chain, 84's on the frame

Big bodies comin down, hoggin up both lanes

[Chorus]

[Chris Brown]

(Stuntin-stuntin is a habit) The name you know of
A little bit of change, now your boy done blown up
And I'm throwin thangs just to get exposed
Stuntin ain't a thing to me
And it's obvious it's plain to see
That you gon' make us both
Get into some thangs that is for grown folks
And they might even say you should leave me alone
But don't be scared... you need to get like me~!
Stuntin is a habit, just gotta have it
Shorty can throw anythang at me I'm gonna bag it
When she see the karats, for real just like a rabbit
Cain't another boy do the things you like
He ain't your type, change your life
But if you did your homework, girl I'm pretty sure you
know what I got
Drop top singin, know Jones and Banner gonna roll
Let me stop.... stuntin is a habit

[Chorus]

[David Banner]

(Stuntin-stuntin is a habit)
(Yeah!) Let them bougie boys ride Maybach
I'm in the candy laid back like I slang crack
My money stack to the ceiling
Gettin in my Chevy's like climbin up a buildin, them 28's
on deck
37 on my wrist, a hundred five on my neck
This rap money's okay but you should see these movie
checks
And this cartoon cash, the SS so sweet
My Bentley's hatin on that ass, my old school's gettin
pissed
She opened up her arm but then she slit both wrists
There go the suicide do's, wood on the dash
Ferris wheels on the toes and got duals on the ass
And some chrome on the nose, the white boys go
"SWEET!"
But black folks go "OHH" I got a 'llac full of ammo
I'm brick with the nine throwin bombs out the Lambo'
The butterflies goin up
I got Chad in my heart and DJ Screw in my cup

[Chorus]

(Stuntin-stuntin is a habit)

