

Basia

"Be Like Me"

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[Little girl talking]

When I grow up I wanna be just like you!

[Ms. Toi]

No you don't believe me you don't

[Verse 1: Ms. Toi]

Yes a fly chick come in a whip let me see ya sit

Me and Nelly holdin it down bout to freak the shit

Hearin me spit so you can ask me who I sound like

But I don't care what you process-e you vocals is tight

Yeah it's me yeah Ms. T in the place to be

Hearin my name bang now you wanna connect with me

I don't wanna be like nobody but me life lady see

Can't nobody do it better than me

So if I look like sound like clown like

Lets cut to the chase do you see this serious look on my face

This music is a taste given you a little snip

Cause the whole wide world ain't heard shit

So let me be quick to sit you down in your place

And tell you right to your face

Sista, you ain't nothin but a faker, a playa hata

I'm Ms. Toi first native baby I'm a G and you will never fade-uh

[Chorus 1: Ms. Toi and Murphy Lee]

Go and tell that girl Ms. Toi what you wanna be

Go and this stylin chick who you wanna be

Go and tell ya royal hynis what you wanna be

I wanna be like me

Waita they get a load of me (Waita they get a load)

Waita they get a load of me (Waita they get a load)

Waita they get a load of me (Waita they get a load)

Waita they get a load of me (Waita they get a load)

[Verse 2: Nelly]

So you wanna be a Midwest Hippie off the banks of the Mississippi

Your chances winnin are iffy slim or pretty

Give ya *1* like *Penny* if you want it the hard way

Who that is dirty comin right down Broadway?

Herre the champagne, platinum and wood frames
Wood grain all up in the hummers and the mustangs
Code name Nelly got messages on the tele
By Lisa, Tomika, Angela, Rachel, and Sister Shelly
Oh really, you say some of these names might ring a
belly
Ain't no tellin Cuda school eh! night schoolin Nelly
Come herre ho (Come herre ho)
Herre I go (Well herre I go)
Alcohol get you horny and freaky then drink some
more
P.O. trippin bout a nigga takin drug inhancements
Askin me if I been smokin while my ? readin Branson
I say no sir not by far just in the car
Just caught a ride wit four niggaz that I met at the bar
Now tell me

[Chorus 2: Ms. Toi and Murphy Lee]

Go and tell that girl Ms. Toi what you wanna be
Go and this stylin chick who you wanna be
Go and tell ya royal hynis what you wanna be
See baby girl I wanna be like me
I said you can tell Murphy Lee what you wanna be
Go on and tell a Lunatic who you wanna be
Nelly Nel Ms. Toi Murphy Lee what you wanna be
I wanna be like me

[Verse 3: Ms. Toi]

This a sick flick with another hit again
We usin our names while we rockin this thang mayne
So if you came in wit which would never happen
You respectin my game I'm doin this shit rapid
Now we handclappin stackin papers for Ali
Just cuz I'm doin it right you wanna be like me?
Just take a bag of doin thangs and grab a hustler and
put yo name on it
And maybe you'll respect yourself in the mornin young
pimpin

[Verse 3: Ali]

(I wanna be just like you big dog)
No you don't (Why not?)
Let me tell ya (Tell me then, tell me then, tell me then)
What the fuck you don't wanna be is like that nigga Ali
Strugglin, strapped quick to put your brain on your lap
Now think about that how I come through bump you
Skull cap I'll fuck you laugh at you find a place that I
can dump you
Hump hump you, underground won't even confront you
Just slump you laugh body bag now I gotta trunk you
yeah

[Chorus 2 2x w/ adlibs]

Go and tell that girl Ms. Toi what you wanna be
Go and this stylin chick who you wanna be
Go and tell ya royal hynis what you wanna be

Check check You don't wanna be like Nelly Nel (what
you wanna be)
You don't wanna be like Ms. Toi
You don't wanna be like Murphy Lee (who you wanna be
You don't wanna be like Ali (what you wanna be)
You wanna you wanna (I wanna be like me)

[Chorus 1]

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