

Da Band "How U Like Me Now"

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[Sara]

Oo ma how you like me now
Now that you know that im blingin
Oo you coulda took me there
Now you sittin reminescin about my time you wasted
You seen me spending faces
Coulda done something
But you did nothing
You was just a waste of my time

Girlfriend never take you out to eat with me
She threw her hand on my crach
Started teasin me
Told me "Imagine how good we could be" [Ness]

When i was walkin you aint had no raps
Now im ballin look whos talkin bitch imagine that
You tried to play me cause your ass was fat
Think you look cute cause your hair is done?
I got a deal now here you come
All of a sudden wanna speak to me
Re-sently wanna peice of me
Re-spect your self have some desceny
Im in the top five no you can't creep wit me
Girl friend you nothing but a freak to me
Girlfriend never take you out to eat with me
She threw her hands on my crach started teasin me
And said "Just think of how good we could be"
I told her "I don't give in that easily"
Hip to the bull shit she was feedin me
DAMN she got a body but she's a flea
Gold digga all she wanted was some cheese from me
Come on

[Chorus]

[Chopper]

Just got out from the club wylin out
Yall know me Lord Chopper
Donkey eggin actin a ass yall can't stop us
Throwin bows cratchin ya noes rubbin on hoes

Checkin two-ways
Litin or smokin on optomos
On the real
If yo club be bumpin we be present
V.I.P. sessions
Hot girls im down to undress them
Fuck it Chellys lets do it in the back of a truck
We can get down n dirty what's up?
Cause i don't give a Uh Unh
Crissy poppa, Mix it with the hen n vodka
See im the king and my jungle call me Mufasa
Pull up in a big body Benz sittin on brawlas
Young and ballin doing my thing
Im shot calling holla
Gangsta nigga Ex scrilla i pop you up
Roll with a team of hard heads that'll box you up
We go to any club from that Whispers to thay Tunel
Cause we the niggas from that jungle ya herd me?

[Chorus]

[Mysterious]

I want it so bad i can taste (HUH?)
Betta move do something cause im gettin impatient
I want it so bad i can't taste
With the gun up on my waste..
Im losing patients

[Fred]

What's wrong with you
You know it's only one of me
This crazy bitch done went an got a gun for me
I know time aint stop for me
I aint asked you to get in the six n come back to the
block for me
I don't need no win on mine
Cause Freddy be gon til November
Long gone in the winter
Playing pong in Hong Kong
With me n Renard my little cousin from over town
The life of a don
When i aint writin im home
When i strike like lighting i hit like thunder through
thongs women callin me Rome
Im slingin the thing in this bitch
The king ding a ling
In the hood they call me tha Paul Bunyon hunny
A heart breaker they call me a human on my own
But you can call me from the Grand Canyon

Im doin great eating grapes in the tan mansion
Im so handsome
Ya grandm wanna call me grandson holla back son

[Chorus x2]

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