

## Deloris & The Sisters

### "U Ain't Gotta Like Me"

Visit "[U Ain't Gotta Like Me](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Intro - J-Kwon - talking]

I'm gettin' sick and tired (yeah)

I'm gettin' sick and tired

Very sick and tired..homie (homie)

[Verse - J-Kwon]

If I had a Coupe right now, it would be on 'E'

Sometimes I feel "Unpretty" than TLC

Raise your hands motherfucker if you feel like me

Live like me and you know what's real like me

Spit for the cats who ain't got none and humble too

But damn, fuck I'm sick and humble too

It ain't over, it just feel like it crumble boo

Now since you, shit I wanna rumble too

Now if you're sick and tired, say it quick, say it proud

If you're sick and tired, say it now, say it loud

Finally got the crowd to poppin', ain't afraid of coppin'

Every reppin' St. Louis and ain't stoppin'

I'm sick and tired of this lame brain shit

Kwon gettin' money, nah Kwon gettin' fits

Say whatever you say how you say it's about me

How can this crowd be sick and tired without me?

[Hook - Big B + (J-Kwon)] - x2

You ain't gotta like me (I ain't gotta like you)

And I ain't gotta like you (You ain't gotta like me)

And you ain't gotta like me, I ain't gotta like you

First time it's "fuck me" then nigga it's "fuck you"

[Verse - J-Kwon]

I've been bamboozled, too many times for fuckin' losin'

Dogg I'm sick and-I'm sick and tired of you dudes

Keep a duece duece (Who!) tucked in the roof

Fuck a stash in the car, I got hash in the car

Look at ass they chick, I got ass in they jar

I'm tired of these hoes tryin' to tell Kwon to go and rob

I'm a gangsta motherfucker, fuck who you are

I told you Kwon to drink it then piss on the bar

I don't give a damn and you niggaz know it (know it)

Derty you pussy and when you pussy, J-Kwon gon' show

it

Guns I hold it, and you don't want to get to trippin'  
One squeeze of the trigger, errbody limpin'  
I'm from a block, where errbody Crippin'  
Errbody sniffin' and errbody pimpin'  
J-Kwon and TrackBoyz, this is the take off  
And dude I'm sick and tired until this shit take off

[Hook - Big B + (J-Kwon)] - x2

You ain't gotta like me (I ain't gotta like you)  
And I ain't gotta like you (You ain't gotta like me)  
And you ain't gotta like me, I ain't gotta like you  
First time it's "fuck me" then nigga it's "fuck you"

[Verse - J-Kwon]

I'm hot (Yah'mean?) summin like Jay-Z  
How's that? 'cause I clap (Yah'mean?) it back  
(Yah'mean?)  
Strapped (Hella green) ...man you know they clap  
(Yah'mean?)  
Keep a stash in the dash, put out I'm rollin'  
bought or stolen, I'm Hollywood like Hulk, Hogan  
Cardboard niggaz they too often to start, foldin'  
Don't get mad at me 'cause a chick jaw, swollen  
'Cause I keep gettin' heaters (yeah)  
I'm like Maxamillion, I'll make you smack yourself with  
ya dick beaters  
You're click's sweeter, you don't have the time niggaz  
on the block, he don't never wanna battle rhyme niggaz  
Perceivin' me right huh? I shine like a light what?  
Diamonds so bright, I brought light to the night club  
Fuckin' wit Kwon, you must really like slugs  
I'm the black Brad Pitt and this is the "Fight Club"

[Hook - Big B + (J-Kwon)] - x2

You ain't gotta like me (I ain't gotta like you)  
And I ain't gotta like you (You ain't gotta like me)  
And you ain't gotta like me, I ain't gotta like you  
First time it's "fuck me" then nigga it's "fuck you"

[Outro - J-Kwon]

ya under-ya dig what I'm sayin?  
You see what I'm sayin?  
I'm truy blessed right now, you know  
J-Kwon nigga, I'm hot nigga  
I told y'all I was gettin' hot  
I'm wit my man Big B nigga  
It's Show-Off nigga  
SHOW-OFF!

