

Dem Franchize Boyz "Oh, I Think They Like Me"

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"Oh, I Think They Like Me"

Oh, I think they like me
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Yeah, these niggaz like me haters want to fight me
Yeah, these niggaz mad 'cuz I came up over night B
Yeah, I switch it up I got 9 kuff tightly
So you betta do the right thing like Spike Lee

Yeah, I'm superclean, rock jeans with a white tee
Niggaz round here soft but like niggaz want to fight me
If you had some figures you will be just like me
Yeah these niggaz mad 'cuz I'm shinin' like a light B

Niggaz talkin' yeah, in there muthafuckin' throwback
And you real you know, that's Muhammedz where they
sold dat
We steppin' on these niggaz like a muthafuckin' door
mat
When I hit the scene they take pictures call me Kodak

These hoes goin' crazy like think they need some
prozac
We the hottest thing in the marker and you no dat
If yo bitch chosed up and she don't want to go back
We stackin' big faces 'cuz we still spendin' throwbacks

Oh, I think they like me
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Haters want to fight me I'm snatchin' ya ass up
First nigga act up first nigga get bust
Just ta gettin' shredded, while I'm twirlin' an' switchin'
swords
T-shirt stravaganza, franchise the white tee boyz

Self made, self paid we latch around in our white tee
Ashy black shirt well get down in ya brown tee
My hundred throwback we sport a jersey by Ali

And if he make one hell naw dat don't sight me

I'm all about my cash ride around with a nice peace
Ear piece icy they straight up like me
You heard pimpin playa they shine so brightly
Don't stand so close vision burners with ice blingers

Respect my whole squad no you can't even touch us
'cuz
Role out the red carpet high five to show us love
Carry barretas count cheddar we trend settas
I'm a franchize nigga have a mil or betta

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A young nigga I love to muthafuckin' fight
But when shit get thick I grab the K he grab the pipe
So when my muthafuckin' partnas when they rumble
when they right
Strap up in all black, so make them suckas see da light

Some people say I'm crazy, my eye stay lazy
The neck so sweet, ten bricks for the eighty
Killin' fuck niggas when they don't wanna pay me
Ones on my shirt, stay clean so I made it

We back on the block, servin' glass to the jay
Nigga gotta glass jar, swappin' shit, breakin' face
Gotta yays and a bar, clean ones, stay laced
Gotta king fitch tell her get the fuck out the way

Wet paint, big shoes, move motors lets race
Young nigga tryin' to get it, what I care about a case
If you want me come and get me bitch I gotta AK
See y'all nigga, me and my click and we don't
muthafuckin' play

Oh, I think they like me
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Oh, I think they like me

(?) shine so brightly
Oh, I think they
(?) shine so brightly
Oh, I think they
(?) shine so brightly
Oh, I think they

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