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Dj Khaled "Never Be Nothing Like Me"

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O-K-K-K BME O-K-K-K G's up, this yo boy Lil' Scrappy DJ Khaled, (Let Em' Kno) So get your G's up

You can be as fuckin real as u want, And hard as u will, But u will never be nothin like me, You can rock with the 12's in the trunk, Get so drunk. But u will never be nothin like me, You can go n fuck with a hoe, A pocket full of dough, But u will never be nothin like me, Yea yea u wanna act hard, I can tell in your eyes u will never b nothin like me,

Born, Devil riches son the second, My daddy blessed me with a wonderful weapon, Hoes see me n they keep on stepin, So my momma took me to school taught me pimpin lessons. Oh, I kno u ain't tryin ta call your people, Cause I got people that'll sue your ego, Sum of em in the club with a desert eagle, U ain't gone win a fight unless u got it like we do, Equal, naw nigga we ain't equal, U said u pop cris they wouldn't believe u, Look at the time it's way past your curfew, I'm a back up cause I don't wanna hurt u, Aw man these niggas throwin bottles on the stage, I'm a still go out n rep the A, If u take it outside I'm a get the cake, Aye shorty I said get up out my face, But anyways, Ya'll niggas don't kno me, don't kno my name, Jus kno me by my fortune n fame, They want me to b humble shorty but I can't, Don't get all mushy eyed shorty let me explain, There's a lot of mothafuckas out there that hate, I might catch a case cause I gotta gun on my waist,

People out seein what kinda moves ya make, Scrapper get the hell away from a nigga that's fake, aye

U say u hot but u ain't dat, Your shit weed, n my shit crack (damn), If I rob u, I ain't givin that back, If I steal your girl shorty jus call me the mack, (scrap) The Scrap, Show her P-I-M-P, If they hatin shorty then u need betta delivery, I'm from the A-Town, Southeast, Zone 3, If ya touch me then u get your ass beat, Some of ya'll lames ain't got enough on your track sheet. To clap me u gone need a crowd to see me, Look in the mirror I kno u wanna b me, Mad cause your girl on my dick like bologne, Look dude, I don't want u nowhere near me, I'm a real G nigga and that's clearly, If ya come around I'm a knock ya silly, If ya can't hear me then ya got to feel me (Yea) (What my name is?) H-O-M-E boy, Through a microscope, u niggas can't see me-e boy, If u jump inside my body could ntbe me-e boy, Bullets bust on sight so freely-e boy, I'm a monster, evil, Chucky me Freddy Krueger, Bitch nigga I will do ya, with 9 millimeter rueber, I'm hell on earth now that's what they told me, Hotter than the flames in hell, so hell could'nthold me, No man control me, Follow no one, I'm a leader, I'm Homeboy, Bitch I'm off the mothafuckin meter, Right now or tomorrow I'm a see ya when I see ya, Cock back n make me pop the lid off the pringles, C'mon, once I step outside of my zone, Bullets fly jus like that star wars attack of the clones, Listen up got some shit that'll part your hair round here. We from Georgia, it's the spot,

We some bears down here

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