

## Housemartins

### "You'll Never Be Better Than Me"

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Intro:

You dogs wanna know the life I live  
You dogs wanna see the things I did  
So much in this world is this shit  
It's just shit, just full of this

[Queen Pen]

Check it, on some down and dirty shit, Crown Height  
shit  
Is you life thugged out Benji style shit  
While you wanna front on your white style shit  
Praisin all your dough on some real bullshit  
I cops the high rent on land bitch  
Without being platinum that's that smart guy shit  
You talk about keys but never flip wiz kid  
The first to cop a plead, that's that real hot shit  
Can't pick or choose wit click you wanna run with  
On the up and up that's that real crab shit  
Poppin mad shit on that mix tape shit  
But when it's time to face a heat, you on that other type  
shit  
I know what I did, what I seen, where I been  
While you capitalize of this life you done lived  
If you ask me that's some real bullshit  
Record called me suppin me up, fake artist shit

Chorus: Joe Hooker

You will never be better than me  
See you much too smart to me  
You will never be better than me  
See you much too smart to me

[Queen Pen]

Talkin about a life that you know you never lived  
You a studio gangsta phony artist shit  
Poppin twenty bottles but never leave bid  
That's that show off, big trick shit  
Makin trips outta town, I gotta survive type shit  
Cashin in my stamps to make the ends meet shit  
How do my niggas dose on some real legal shit  
On the low that's that real have your back type shit

Stickin around with your baby daddy down in the shit  
That's the daily life we live straight strugglin type shit  
Wanna be with your don, on some Mark Pitts shit  
Fuckin around wit my click, get that face lift shit  
On your Ms. locked down, you outta bail type shit  
You a snitchin ass punk on that deep cover shit  
Never nigga

Chorus

[Queen Pen]

We gets down for I's on some ghetto star shit  
'87, '99, we was legendary chip chicks  
On I-95, pushin big boy whips  
Six bricks in the trunk, that's that Braveheart shit  
We done done it, lived it, wit you still talkin shit  
And see a life thru your click, that's the fraudulent shit  
On some flippin now shit, gettin money typed shit  
Smokin purple haze every day, every night shit  
Bitches holdin grunges on that childish type shit  
And when the dough get low tell me where your click is  
We roll 50 deep on that war type shit  
Hittas in the trunk that's that real life shit  
First trip around on some lesson earth shit  
But this trip around, strictly QB shit  
Bystorm shit, some more real shit  
Up in ya face, stronjay type shit, ha

Chorus

Hook 8X

I'm that shit, you that shit  
Everybody gonna wanna rock my shit

Chorus

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