

**Layzie Bone & Bizzy Bone****"Like Me"**

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[Chorus]

They wanna be just like me, look just like me, dress just like me

And act just like me, wanna sound just like me

And rap just like me, get bitches like me, but can't chill like me

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[Layzie]

Look dog, I'm a thorough bred, pistol towin' hard head

Killer, for the scrilla man hittin' you with this hot lead

Trin said a, nobody does it better, wanna G-P with a thug

Nigga better get your shit together, and polish pimpin' players

All of my partners pushin' somethin' when it was eighty-nine

I was packin' nines sellin' dope and dump, buck, buck, buck

Uh, uh, uh ain't that the shiznit Layzie Bone got some money

Cause Layzie Bone handled his business, y'all niggaz be slackin'

Up, try to be me actin' up you need to be tryin' to do you

Cause doin' me to flashy for you (yeah) say my name and watch

These bitches come flockin' I'm comin' hard stunnin' all them

These haters be watchin' droppin' bombs like a Taliban

Dress like a L.A. Mexican psycho like Norman Bates

When it comes down to cheddar man (y'all just don't know)

What it took to get here talkin' blood, sweat and tears  
Right in the perfect timin' payin' my dues and every years

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[Bizzy]

Mista miraculous with the acrobatic word play, these bitches  
Ain't worthy suck it like you never know her pain  
Most motherfuckin' certainly throw up the seven fuck your gang  
We down and dirty me and Lay tight with the Nelly and his homie  
Murphy only mid-day with a stomach full of henny I'm a spiritual  
Y'all earthly close the curtains nigga shot for the door  
Protective custody don't drop the soap Bubba want in, whooh  
Hope to die of thee arrow back to the back stabber math-matical  
Habitat the meniactal mad man and gettin' plastered watchin' the  
Strippers work hard for they money in-doors they lookin' lovely  
This is Babylon seventh sign roughin' it rug wordy ("B" bust your  
(Whooh) Motherfuckin' head nigga) only killas can hurt me, it's all  
Cool in the gang celebratin' the Bobby very aggressive we talkin'  
Y'all soul flikes too nigga

[Chorus]

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[Layzie]

We got the whole world walkin' brave, showin' dudes  
how to rock the  
Stage when L-L was rock 'n bail I was scramblin' get my  
pockets  
Paid, and I ain't stoppin' 'til I'm in my grave master 'til  
the casket  
Drop, never leave the crib without my plastic glock,  
stop, no pain  
Don't want that in my vocabulary I promise not to do it  
nigga 'less  
It's absolutely necessary, feel my vibe, drunk, twisted  
and high go  
On ahead do you the grass and greener on the other  
side

[Bizzy]

Oh my God we always into somethin' illegal gettin' a  
painful plaque  
Of the Saint they kept in the crib, duckin' the haters  
Eastside  
Northside for sure throw up the bomb 'fore I leave this  
bitch Murda  
Mo, Cleveland Avenue 1-6-1 the enforcers 'member the  
3's Krew, Green  
Brought half in turns, I don't need you, he who says  
alone I'm readin'  
A song with the sevens I'm the dog from above,  
motherfucker

[Chorus]

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like me  
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And rap just like me, get bitches like me, but can't chill  
like me (x4)

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