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Lil Scrappy "Look Like This"

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Ey, like me, come on, G's up, get yo' cheese up
Ey, ya know what it is man, G's up, get yo' cheese up,
ey
It's ya boy, Lil' Scrap, don't nobody really know my
struggle
But they wanna be, where I'm at
Well go through the pain, nigga 'cause only the good
Lord know, yup

I think they wanna ride like me Have a bitch on the passenger side like me Yeah, I think they wanna shine like me On TV with the fame like me

Yeah, they wanna wear a chain like me I think they wanna be trained like me Yeah, they wanna have the game like me But don't wanna go through pain like me

I know you see me shining with the yellow diamond Don't be thinkin' that ya boy ain't been grinding I was with my momma and there was a lotta drama We sold crack from the winter all through the summer

Yeah, we went through pain, we was stacking change Paying the cost to live in the streets mayne Sold cocaine just a little powder Sellin' weed tryna make a couple of extra dollars

The shit I been through a nigga should've been a scholar

All night tryna sleep hearing pistols hollar, damn Now when your plannin' to die, you know a nigga cried Not having him around, you know it hurt inside

Gotta have shelter over my lil' sister

Momma wondering around 'cause she a drug dealer
I gotta give it to her 'cause she a real nigga
I kill any mo'focker doing something to her, yup

I think they wanna ride like me

Have a bitch on the passenger side like me Yeah, I think they wanna shine like me On TV with the fame like me

Yeah, they wanna wear a chain like me I think they wanna be trained like me Yeah, they wanna have the game like me But don't wanna go through pain like me

They wanna be on stage right, they wanna get paid But they don't know the hurt and they can't feel my pain On stage gettin' hit with a bottle Knocked out and I need to know if I'mma rap tomorrow

In the hospital straight bruised up Got a cut from my lip and my thumbs up, damn It's kind of fucked up, 'cause I waz showin' love I was givin' hugs, chillin' with the thugs

Al I'm tryna do is show love to everybody God let me alive so I can tell about it, Amen See I don't scream and shout it, but I go to church What ya know about puttin' in that brown work

They throwin' up signs and they dyin' for it, I'm crip and a blood
Niggaz taking lives goin' to jail payin' for it
Ain't nothing left after death but heaven itself

I think they wanna ride like me Have a bitch on the passenger side like me Yeah, I think they wanna shine like me On TV with the fame like me

And if ya go to jail your seed will have no help

Yeah, they wanna wear a chain like me I think they wanna be trained like me Yeah, they wanna have the game like me But don't wanna go through pain like me

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