

## Lil Wayne & Juelz Santana

### "Nigga Like Me"

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(feat. Currency & Bezel)

[Currency:]

Yo here's a lil sometin bout a nigga like me

Currency should of neva learn bout how to click the key

Or how to grip a glock come through control da block

Throw ur Bentley off a cliff and call it da Bentley drop

These boys can't stop the well dressed maaan

No im not enrolled in school but I am a fresh man

And all my homies not getting married but im the best  
man

These niggaz mite not understand

I guess I gotta stop pitchin fast throw it wit my  
underhand

Yeaâ€¦ tryin a make center to da rucker maannn

Me and weezy comin wit dem burners in our hand

U wanna jam like smuckaz and (shyt)

The difference between us and young honey

Is our jacket chinchilla they shyt straight bunny

Fuck bitches young money

And slitches on my switch four I slick from me

[LiL' Wayne:]

I tell em' da bitch ride da dick like a new Honda

Wit da cops behind her im kinda

Sorta watcha calla'

Superstar now some on tryin fuck some superstars  
mouth

Straight up and the guns come wit the money

And the work come with the luggage

Fuck it

These niggaz talking big wit a rapper budget

I get paid off rappers buddy

And I aint fuckin wit da rat pack

I pull up as any day wit some tap tap

And that's that

Im the wildest from the the wolfpack

Back back

U aint notin but a snack pack

And when u runnin don't look back

cuz im be coming out dat back pack

clap clap

and rrrat rrrat

yaa young weeza

money over bitches

reporting to u motherfuckers live from da kitchen

[Juelz Santana:]

hahaha a man wayne dey gone be mad at dys

I mean see niggaz already hate u and hate what u do

Niggaz already hate me and hate what I do

Them niggaz gotta hate wat we do  
CLS Five hundred AMG kit  
Know the haters be sick when I drive through  
Ride through two miles an hour  
So everybody sees me  
Bumpin that Carter 2 my nigga weezy  
Whoo  
F baby  
F U Pay me  
I hustleâ€¦ cops come I tell em F U Jay see  
Catch me if you can Im the gingerbread man  
In the V8 all white sedan  
Im too cool  
Inside butter yea tan in da seat  
Same color as da sand in da beach  
Im too cool  
And my money come in boot coozoo  
So screw u broke dudes who hate me cuz im too cool  
And u kno I keep da piece on me  
My gun speaks it own language like E-40 see shorty  
Da piece pop ya your scream poppa  
Too late your brains already beachcabra  
[Bezel:]  
Da Nigga bezel da pretty drop  
U can tell dat im pretty hot

Masta of da swagga (yes)  
Hell of a diddy bop  
Fresh of da scale  
Den I sell it on any block  
Move from 12 ..12  
Then I step on dem cindablocks  
Im getting guack ..they give me chips  
I give em rocks  
Gorilla clip..they give me lip I give em shots  
The mac on my lap  
I rat it to tat  
And blow rounds that's how I go round  
Matta a fact I blow pounds  
Clappin da gat ..Gassin da lack  
I slow down the rats protect

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