

## Mims

# "Just Like That"

Visit "[Just Like That](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

*[Verse 1:]*

Just Like Easy, nigga im ruthless  
catch me wit ya breezy pushin dat new whip  
drop top new 6 white on white new kicks  
im just pimpin cross the world like ludacris  
but niggaz in the hood sayin "MIMS done sold out"  
see me in the club and they pullin dat gold out  
but they dont know im wit the same niggaz i came wit  
same niggaz from the hood, niggaz i bang wit  
so shit aint change different hood the same shit  
"aint no half steppin'" on some Big Daddy kane shit  
i walk like hustla pimpin hustlas language  
we dont know each other cuz ya hustle is ancient  
ya way too old nigga, i flow like H2O nigga know  
every place you go nigga, i knows you  
pumpin on dat shring thats right nigga i own you  
bring the hook in now somethin' for me to zone to

*[Hook:]*

Just Like that, a nigga blow up and do good now the  
hood dont want you back nigga,  
Just Like that, they see you on the cover of dat "Fortune  
Five" and catch heart attacks yeah,  
Just Like That, uh huh uh huh,  
Just Like that,  
You cant go back now,  
Just Like That, uh huh uh huh,  
Just like That,  
You Cant Go back now.

*[Verse 2:]*

Im lookin for dat sunshine but i aint lil flippa  
yeah im a star but i aint the lil dippa  
always been bad forever since a lil nigga so bitches  
love my swag used to call me lil jigga  
corey sedmonds you need to bring it to the streets  
so now im just chillin in the belly of the beast waitin for  
my  
release- date, a nigga hungry as hell  
but i be damned if you catch me walkin for some  
cheesecake  
i be in each state new bitch on my arm new twenty on

the chain another six on the charm  
im a don mufucka kiss the ring when you see me  
see i do what i do like i do it for T.V.

im too hot, so now its all eyez on me like 2pac  
ridin round on my lap got 2 glocks  
this rap shit done made me crazy  
if it aint about the money nigga "Fuck You pay me"

*[Hook:]*

Just Like that, a nigga blow up and do good now the  
hood dont want you back nigga,  
Just Like that, they see you on the cover of dat "Fortune  
Five" and catch heart attacks yeah,  
Just Like That, uh huh uh huh,  
Just Like that,  
You cant go back now,  
Just Like That, uh huh uh huh,  
Just like That,  
You Cant Go back now.

*[Verse 3:]*

You was never in my class yous a bitch  
thought you was shit now ya class dismissed  
ya story aint real enough lies keep buildin up ya  
bitchmaid  
homie so for you i keep a switchblade on me  
cuz i dont a gun for ya ass  
ill give ya ass a head start for i run for ya ass  
FATBOY im watchin you put on a act boy  
I thought you was my man you gone do me like that boy  
but you know what they say and im callin it out  
when the pressure cook up, the true colors come out  
vaseline in yo ass and a dick in yo mouth  
sit back and got the industry trickin you out  
yous a bitch nigga, sell ya soul or get rich nigga  
so i guess it time to expose ya whole shit nigga  
yours truly MIMS, they last soldier  
the lesson for today is done class over

*[Hook x2:]*

Just Like that, a nigga blow up and do good now the  
hood dont want you back nigga,  
Just Like that, they see you on the cover of dat "Fortune  
Five" and catch heart attacks yeah,  
Just Like That, uh huh uh huh,  
Just Like that,  
You cant go back now,  
Just Like That, uh huh uh huh,  
Just like That,  
You Cant Go back now.

Visit [Mims](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.