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# My Vitriol "Somebody Like Me"

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(silkk)

For real, I know we from different sides and all And I ain't even gon lie, I'm a thug But I got a guestion for you Could you see yourself fallin for somebody like me What's up?

[chorus]
(mya)
So what you wanna do
A girl like me, a guy like you
What we could do
It's whatever baby anything that we want to

[verse 1] (silkk)

Could you see yourself fallin for somebody like me and um

In fact if you could

Will I fall for a thug like you

I got money now

Can you see yourself if you had to move back up in the hood

Now during sex lay there i'ma have to ask if it's good This rap stuff stressful let's go see if we can relax in the woods

When I first met you at the bus stop lookin all shy-like Tellin your friend how much that you hated my type But I'm ready to change,

I'm willin to put the game on it, put the range on it Put powerful things on it

Sooner or later probably have tattos with my name on it Now look I like to live fast, addicted to cash, the 45 on the dash

And you know me, if you know me, o.g. I'm down to act bad

I need a more than a friend but not quite a relationship A girl when I come off tour I can't wait to get with Not the stupid chick the one I probably could vacation with

You gotta go somewhere you know what boo go ahead

Take the six

Now you gotta make a choice either wrong or right You tried before maybe you just need a thug in your life

What's up

### [chorus]

[bridge]

(mya)

You keep, keep on askin me
If i, say if I wanna be with you
The tough part is to think I could
Fall for some body like you

[verse 2]

(silkk)

You advanced, took a couple chances and shit Chances with bricks, couple chances now you sittin in Mansions and shit

You done gambled with this thug and won You know what I'm sayin it's thug life Cock the glock, pop the glock, drop the top and run I can't change I'm to deep in it so let me know if you wit me

Can't make no promises but if we make it thru boo Then sky's the limit

We on the west on the beach, we takin trips to the east Takin shoppin sprees 'til they damn near hurt our feet Got you a five when you like smashed the four Didn't even wreck it you just laid there and scratched the door

Step out the house it's more like a fashion show Anything and everything you want you got that you ain't even gotta

Ask no more...imagine that

## (mya)

It never really mattered too much to me That you were just too damn ghetto for me All my girls think I'm not quite ready for you So now I try to sneak away to be with you

#### [chorus]

#### [bridge 2]

- (s) every woman need a down man
- (m) every man need a down chick
- (s) watch your so-called friends
- (m) watch them niggas you hang around with
- (s) I need somebody I can get serious with

(m) I need somebody that I can call on(s) it's thug love and I think I found it

[chorus]

(mya)
Will I fall
For this thug
Will I fall for a thug like you

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