

## Nelly

# "Get Like Me"

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All you niggers wanna be like me  
Surrounded by bitches that look like this  
I know it  
You know it  
You know it

You know it

All my niggers be blowing on trees  
Hands so sick so they blowing on trees  
You know it  
You know it  
You know it  
You know it

All you niggers wanna get like me  
Now hold, wanna shake, go look and see  
And then come the bitches  
Niggers 1 to 3  
Then if you feel like something else did  
Then tell her that you're down for something else yeah  
And if she says 'Kiss as far as it goes'  
Don't worry, she's straight, let her actions blow

You can ball the ball, do it wall to wall  
Just sayin' you can do the smallest one  
Think I'll floss Rolex  
So I own them all  
Own them all and I'm outshining all of y'all  
Can you feel it  
Do you want more  
Do you back so  
So let's go  
Let's go

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I know it  
You know it  
You know it  
You know it

(Tell it again)

All my niggers be blowing on trees  
Hands so sick so they blowing on trees  
You know it  
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Ah, I'm the Shizz na?ve  
You should follow my example  
Bitch I eat!  
Front row, Isaac, miss Raid  
In the truck, but I ain't suck this na?ve  
All these hoes want them kid like me  
Ge-ge-get get them own speakers and pose like me  
When I'm at the game with the pros like me  
Bi-bi-bi-bitch I'm a pro  
Ain't no ho like me!  
Bitches ain't started in the cold like me  
Some call me bitches, so Nicole like me  
Pull up in the brose, East Coat like me  
My niggers spend money like  
The cold price free  
Ah, bone voyage!  
Nicki and baby, buns Minaj  
Back-of-the back humpty!  
Humpty-dumpty!  
Wanna back of the back?  
These stunts are profi

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You wrong!  
Why you dancing on load of this song?  
Call your boyfriend when he goes  
That a man, can I put your number on?

You so wrong!  
Tried damn sure to get your ego on

Tell your boyfriend you stayin' with someone  
That affair, put your number in my phone

Imma fly nigger turn it up with the faith  
Yeah, I was rockin' wave when them niggers ain't rains  
Force one, I took them all to chains  
Now they wanna play dumb, like they from the back!  
I'm returning overseas to the fifty year day  
Miss came back in the middle of the May  
Then it made back with this ckhick named May  
Wanna know if she can do me?  
Shorty: yes you may!  
See then hold that think  
It sounded like me  
That only drums  
But it sound like me  
Shorty said she own it  
Sound like me  
Said she wanna bring a partner  
Ok, that sound like three  
Fresh of the yacht  
Got feet in the sand  
Walk in the club  
Meeting the man  
Got a whip on the lap  
Got 400 grand  
Go around my nigger  
Push the closer hand

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