

## **T-Max**

### **"You Copying Me"**

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This is a little story that I got to tell  
About a young mother fucker that went through hell  
He started up in florida open up with somebody from  
the border  
... the money came slow but the hate came quick  
Talking about hundred... like...  
Do it at the time just to put it on stage  
Ride to the back that it wouldn't get paid  
Straight to the car closing the back seat  
Two hundreds dollars and get the hoes in the back seat  
... never thinking of what is about to be  
And six years later everybody copy me

You copy me?  
What? you copy me?  
What? you copy me?  
What? you copy me?  
What? you copy me?

One pay for day he said fuck it  
Hoped in the chevrolet bucket it  
Wouldn't... application no where...  
Gave up took the paper home  
4 dollars in an hour that's pay for hore  
... so we got no bills no car just enough to make it home  
Ring ring on a mobile phone every call say...  
... the shit sounds good  
Shut up nigger just leave me the fuck alone  
... what I am about to do everybody copy you

You copy me?  
What? you copy me?  
What? you copy me?  
What? you copy me?  
What? you copy me?

Took years... get my fucking ass to rtl  
And I am gonna make it there even if I gotta go through  
hell  
... this is the kind of... I should be making by myself  
But I am gonna commit suicide if I see another... nigger

... hooked up with... sit down... try to explain who you  
are  
... so I show the niggers a couple cds... on tv...

You copy me?  
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