Streetz & Young Deuces "Just Like That"

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Uh Ay T I see you nigga look

Streetz:

I'm young, wild & reckless, Got a bad chick in Texas/
All she listen to is Bun & Pimp, Old School Flexin'/
Man these niggas playing catch up, I don't never let up/
My system on zombie, I swear I would be dead up/
Look at me now, Chris Brown/
Was nobody there but I swear l' m the shit now/
This is for my cousin down in Little Rock/
They sold a little weed, they sold a little rock/
They was leaning forward with mainstream/
They saying, "Marky keep rappin' & keep ya hands clean/
One time for that real shit/

One time for that real shit/
Treat a nigga like family & they still switch, fuck it/
Aye look the grass got greener/
My daughter got older & my flow got meaner/
You looking for ya girl I aint seen her/
If she say she don't love me, on yo mama don' t
believe her/

I be spittin' Daffy Duck/
I be winning, I be winning, it aint luck, niggas suck/
Yeah bitch I' m on my high horse/
I never snitch I rather die first, EMP Gang

Chorus:

Player till I Die, You know how I roll/
Baby Losing aint an option, if you playing with a goal/
Niggas out here faking' moves, but I play it how it goes/
Yeah l' m smoking' & l' m drinking, but I swear
l' m in control (Hold up)/
Aye, I do it just like that, do it just like that,
Tell her, come here bust it open, den she gone do it
Just like that, do it just like that, do it just like that

Young Deuces:

Right now I be feeling like we the greatest, also the most hated/

And these lame niggas hating, wishing we won' t make it/

I flow HBO specials, you niggas still spittin basic/
When the bass hit, I need everybody to fuckin crank it/
This that wicked Midwest Flow, yiggy, yiggy, yes hoe/
Expensive jeans, V-neck, I' m still friggy fresh
though/

Wrote this on a short bus, that mean my flow special/ $Don\hat{a} \in \mathbb{T}^m$ t bring yo girl around me, cause $I\hat{a} \in \mathbb{T}^m$ m a hoe clepto/

Higher than I ever been, drunker than I ever thought/
I live the life of an out of control fucking boss/
I told lil' mama what you want baby fuck the cost/
That boy so sick you hear the phlegm all in my cough/
I look like royalty, King shit, Totally/
Wordplay lava bound, other words I boil beats/
Crazy lil nigga, l' m the leader of the orderlies/
Ya girl just sucked me dry & I aint speaking
metaphorically/

Chorus:

Player till I Die, You know how I roll/
Baby Losing aint an option, if you playing with a goal/
Niggas out here faking' moves, but I play it how it goes/
Yeah I' m smoking' & I' m drinking, but I swear
I' m in control (Hold up)/
Aye, I do it just like that, do it just like that/

Tell her, come here bust it open, den she gone do it Just like that, do it just like that

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