## Yung Joc "I'm Him"

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Ever seen a do or die, ride or die nigga (Well I'm him) Ever seen a nigga flip a pie quicker (Well I'm him) Well have your ever seen a young fly nigga (I'm him) Well have your ever (I'm him) Well have you ever (I'm him)

Ever seen a do or die, ride or die nigga (Well I'm him) Ever seen a nigga flip a pie quicker (Well I'm him) Well have your ever seen a young fly nigga (I'm him) Well have your ever (I'm him) Well have you ever (I'm him)

I'm a grown man, lil' boy get gone This is my life my hustle my song Is your mad? I'ma mastermind Hit you with the fo'-five, leave your ass absent-minded

Me a fuck boy? That's asinine (Whassup with that?) Ain't a nann 'nother Chevy out here fast as mine Twenty-six, no inch with the Alpine I meet a bitch, break a bitch in my past time

I'm the truth dog, that's my word Do yourself a favor, don't get served (You don't want none) And if you got questions, here's the business Gotta stay on top, of your competition

If your work good, just hold out So when the drought come, everybody sold out That's when your double up and watch it bounce back

## Do that again times ten then your count that

Ever seen a do or die, ride or die nigga
(Well I'm him)

Ever seen a nigga flip a pie quicker
(Well I'm him)

Well have your ever seen a young fly nigga
(I'm him)

Well have your ever
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Well have your ever
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Well have you ever
(I'm him)

In eighty eight I took your J's and your bomber coat (Take it off nigga)
Nowadays it's your J's and your bomber Coke
Y'all cats turn gangsta on ProTools
I'ma professional gangsta with ProTools

You got beef? Whoa man
To me you as soft as a woman
Bitches'll never know how I get mine
When I put her on the track better get mine
(Bring it back shawty)

Yeah, that's how it's done 'round here Quiet as kept nigga I'm the Don around here Now check my rap sheet, I ain't a convict Go to jail, get right out and they cut shit

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(Well I'm him)
Ever seen a nigga flip a pie quicker
(Well I'm him)
Well have your ever seen a young fly nigga
(I'm him)
Well have your ever
(I'm him)
Well have you ever
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Ever seen a do or die, ride or die nigga
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Well have your ever seen a young fly nigga
(I'm him)

Well have your ever
(I'm him)

Well have you ever
(I'm him)

I know a lot of cats, real hood niggaz (What's happenin') Some steal, some kill, some good niggaz But they'll never be, quite like me I love the mighty dollar, that excites me

Young J O C come see me I got heat, see it up close 3D I give you brain freeze, I'm so raw Like Coke turn your cabbage into coleslaw

Squeeze trigs, split your wig like a mohawk Ya brought it on yourself, it's yo' fault Now everybody on the block know who did it But where your body and the dope? Man I hid it

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