MotoLyrics

MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Ms. Toi "Be Like Me"

Visit "Be Like Me" on MotoLyrics.com

When I grow up I wanna be just like you No, you don't believe me, you don't

Yes, a fly chick come in a whip, let me see ya sit Me and Nelly holdin' it down, 'bout to freak the shit Hearin' me spit, so you can ask me who I sound like But I don't care what you process, you vocals is tight

Yeah it's me, yeah Ms. T in the place to be Hearin' my name bang, now you wanna connect with me

I don't wanna be like nobody but me life lady see Can't nobody do it better than me

So, if I look like, sound like, clown like Let's cut to the chase, do you see this serious look on my face?

This music is a taste given you a little snip 'Cause the whole wide world ain't heard shit

So, let me be quick to sit you down in your place And tell you right to your face Sista, you ain't nothin' but a faker, a playa hata I'm Ms. Toi, first native baby, I'm a G and you will never fade, uh

Go and tell that girl, Ms. Toi what you wanna be Go and this stylin' chick who you wanna be Go and tell ya royal highness what you wanna be I wanna be like me

Waita, they get a load of me, waita they get a load Waita, they get a load of me, waita they get a load Waita, they get a load of me, waita they get a load Waita, they get a load of me, waita they get a load

So you wanna be a Midwest Hippie off the banks of the Mississippi Your chances winnin' are iffy slim or pretty Give ya 1 like Penny if you want it the hard way Who that is dirty comin' right down Broadway?

Here the champagne, platinum and wood frames Wood grain all up in the hummers and the mustangs Code name Nelly got messages on the tele By Lisa, Tomika, Angela, Rachel, and Sister Shelly

Oh really, you say some of these names might ring a belly

Ain't no tellin' Cuda school eh, night schoolin' Nelly Come here ho, come here ho, here I go, well, here I go Alcohol get you horny and freaky then drink some more

P.O. trippin' 'bout a nigga takin' drug enhancements Askin' me if I been smokin' while my [unverified] readin' Branson

I say, no sir not by far just in the car, just caught a ride Wit four niggaz that I met at the bar, now tell me

Go and tell that girl, Ms. Toi what you wanna be Go and this stylin' chick who you wanna be Go and tell ya royal highness what you wanna be See baby girl, I wanna be like me

I said, you can tell Murphy Lee what you wanna be Go on and tell a Lunatic who you wanna be Nelly Nel, Ms. Toi Murphy Lee what you wanna be I wanna be like me

This a sick flick with another hit again We usin' our names while we rockin' this thang mayne So if you came in wit which would never happen You respectin' my game, I'm doin' this shit rapid

Now, we handclappin', stackin' papers for Ali Just 'cuz I'm doin' it right, you wanna be like me? Just take a bag of doin' thangs and grab a hustler and put yo name on it And maybe you'll respect yourself in the mornin', young pimpin'

I wanna be just like you big dog, no you don't, why not? Let me tell ya, tell me then, tell me then, tell me then What the fuck, you don't wanna be is like that nigga Ali Strugglin', strapped quick to put your brain on your lap

Now, think about that how I come through bump you Skull cap, I'll fuck you, laugh at you ,find a place that I can dump you Hump hump you, underground won't even confront you Just slump you, laugh body bag, now I gotta trunk you, yeah [Unverified]

Go and tell that girl, Ms. Toi what you wanna be Go and this stylin' chick who you wanna be Go and tell ya royal highness what you wanna be Check, check, you don't wanna be like Nelly Nel

What you wanna be? You don't wanna be like Ms. Toi You don't wanna be like Murphy Lee, who you wanna be?

You don't wanna be like Ali, what you wanna be? You wanna, you wanna, I wanna be like me

Go and tell that girl, Ms. Toi what you wanna be Go and this stylin' chick who you wanna be Go and tell ya royal highness what you wanna be I wanna be like me

Waita, they get a load of me, waita they get a load Waita, they get a load of me, waita they get a load Waita, they get a load of me, waita they get a load Waita, they get a load of me, waita they get a load

Visit <u>Ms. Toi</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.