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Said The Whale "Not Like Them Lyrics"

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[Intro]

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[Verse 1: Saigon] I could be parallell to bad as hell Equivalent to ignorant Depends on the matter, well, if it?s that insignificant I?II just have to tell a nigga to kick rocks with flip flops Rappers rather tell than sit in a cell to snitch hop I ain?t paying to disc jock, he ain?t getting the wristwatch I?m the realest to make it, he takin dick in the shit box I kinda get why I?m legit, mostly to the folks who think dominant I see why dishonest shit is so prominent See the kids that rhymin? it, that ain?t lived not a line of it You ain?t hood money not good money ya counterfeit The kind of a jan, I get on some lo-lo for lanna shit Name a state now fivin? it, with that coke in them llamas, bitch Hold up, what time is it? The clock strike ten I guarantee none of y?all be on the block like him Cock the fifth back you get baffled, click clack, you skipped that Lot of niggas bust they guns, but not like them The record labels are scared of me, internet gotta bag me First they said I was gangsta, then they said ?not exactly? I rap about politicians, rap about protect They loosin? the manuevers that Edgar Hoover reenacted Being on my black shit, they be tryna silence me But to do that shit, they have to do it violently Clack clack that act back Rat-at-at that backjack A lot of niggas bust they guns, but not like them

[Verse 2: Styles P] A lot of niggas bust they guns, but not like them Y?all niggas is luke-warm, y?all ain?t hot like them

Them motherfuckers my brothers, they ain?t my friends We the band with the bond, from grams on the arm A lot of niggas bust they guns, but not like them Y?all niggas is luke-warm, y?all ain?t hot like them Them motherfuckers my brothers, they ain?t my friends We the band with the bond, from grams on the arm The uncut dope, ya had to land on a farm Rapping on arenas, rubberbands to the mobs Getting high to Sinatra, in the sands of the palms Reminiscing my rapping with BIG, the man with the don Niggas did it big, but not like them Drink champange in the ocean just to drown my sins Should have (?) a valet, roll around my Benz These niggas know my beginning, but not my end It?s me and Saigon in the pizons Never behind us like we vary our zones Go ahead and chill out, get your vibe on Cause this could be the day that you died on

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