

N.O.R.E. "Wanna Be Like Him"

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N is for that nigga, who keeps bangin'

(Banging)

O is for outstandin' everyday

(Everyday)

R is for ridiculously crazy

(So crazy)

E is for extraordinary ways

(Everyway)

(Rideout)

They want to be like him, smoke like him, live like him

But they can't fuck with, thug like him, dro like him

If you forgot the name, and you are wondering it's

N O R E, N O R E

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Ayo these chicks love me, and even though I got
chubby

Mommy see me in the club want pop bubble

I'm like, "Yo ma stop it, cause I'm a Smirnoff rocket

I'm loving my life, and never out of pocket

I fuck dogstyle chick, I'm thugged out and rich

I drink Henny that's the same shit that I piss

And I don't care about a ice wrist, I got a ice pick

Plus a ice chick, she suck ice dick"

God favorite so they stay attracted

And you could fuck with the guard or get subtracted

I'll have you hideout, like when thugged out slide out

These niggaz listen like when swizz scream, "Rideout"

N O R, twenties on rims on ill car

You could ask Def Jam they inherited a star

You see I take flicks, and we hit the knick chicks

Bag twenties and sell them in the hood for nicks

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It's still bang bang, yeah mommy, it's still the same
thing
And you could feel on my jock, and see I'm all cock
And we could chill on your block, why not
Niggaz love me anywhere, a hood I'm there
I told niggas last year, that I ain't care
You acting like the little nigga break yo, still don't care
Whoa so if you with it, I can hit it and go
And call you from the hood later, after hugging some
doe

N O I keep it all good, I smoke more wood
And as far as my chicks, I keep them all hood
One time Jake chased me, I started to dip them
And when I ran by Shortie, she started to trip them
Damn Shortie "what" we've been through a lot together
I even had you on the block slinging rocks together
It's not a stress day, so I'm hit the expressway
Meet you at your crib in a hour, with a dress tray

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I'm from Q U double E N S
The first nigga selling crack with a black G S
I like the Lex, nigga so I copped the shit
And now it's summer time now, so I dropped the shit
Whenever, you want beef, better get it together
'Cause I can have niggaz follow you and blast your
leather
You see we thugged out, and got whips with deep
disses
Go head and keep trying, you could sleep with the
fishes
Here goes

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