

Roscoe

"What I Look Like"

Visit "[What I Look Like](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Intro:

Yeah, yeah, yeah (This is Scoedelic)

We don't play games

We take game to spray flames (Y.A.)

Hook:

Now what I look like?

Some type of lame or somethin'?

And look like niggaz thinkin' it's a game or somethin'?

Givin' me that look like what's your angle cousin?

I look left, look right, might be danger comin'

Verse One:

What I look like, if not a million dollars?

Bazillion stages and a billion hollas

What I look like, pushin' that new Impala?

Without 22's on it, is that a true baller?

What up with you baller? What cha bank book look like?

But here's another question: What I look like?

I been around the world Japan to Amsterdam

Spins around the world expandin' that's the plan

Radio Scoe with da radio flow

Rakin' in the dough, blazin' drough

What I look like anything less than three X's?

What I look like anything less than three Tec's?

(Hook: 2x, with variations)

Verse Two:

Now what I look like?

Eddie Cane or somethin'?

Like I don't spit flames or somethin'?

(The way you gratin on me)

Damn, it's like you know me by name or somethin'

Take a picture put it in a frame or somethin'

What I look like? A bird brain or somethin'?

I can see it in your eyes y'all came for somethin'

Your stories are all faulty, you're changin' somethin'

You must want some of my Mary Jane or somethin'

Numbskullz too much novocaine or somethin'

Get left with numb skulls migraines, concussions

And you can see it in me, Gotti trained me somethin'

Like Bin Laden Saadam Hussein or somethin'

I'm known for causin' spontaneous combustion

Constantly jumpin' thru miscellaneous subjects

Actin' like you all insane or somethin'

Get wet like you ain't potty trained or somethin'

(Hook: 2x)

Verse Three:

What I look like comin' out droppin' floppin'

Girl what I look like, stoppin' and jockin'

You're best day you might catch me hoppin'

A 4 pancaking, no hand wavin'

Now here go the Feds, you know the routine

You see that blue and red, it ain't no red or green

Only a little lean up on the gasoline

Say hello to my little friend with the little beam

Now imagine me not saggin'

Not packin' a magnum

What I look like?

Now imagine me takin' a bad one

To the pad with no magnums

What I look like?

I can't imagine me gettin' out rapped

It won't never happen

Fool what I look like?

I keep it crackalackin'

I'm all about them plaques and figures

I'm a platinum nigga

(Hook: 2x)

Outro:

What I look like? What? Huh?

What I look like? What?

What I look like? Nigga

What I look like? Gettin married

Young Assassins

Dungeon Family

Roscoe on record

Yeah, Rico

Sleepy I see you

Roscoe Records

Visit [Roscoe](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.