

Ant Banks f/ J-Dubb

"Something Like That"

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[Intro: Ant Banks] Hah yeah, Right about now Ant Banks and J-Dubb in the mothafuckin' house Oakland is in mothafuckin' full effect Aiy, mothafucker kick the beat in And let's do what we do You understand what I'm saying? Aiy yo, J, what the fuck we gonna call this shit? Tell them what you named is [J-Dubb] Yeah, Something Like That [Ant Banks] Well, let's do it [J-Dub] Back by demand, now we big as fuck Because you was the public, you should know what's up Big Thangs got us swoll, it was more than gold It was the hit cause it was based on some crazy shit So our final conclusion, has been permitted Punks made us a target and knew that we would hit it But that was a part of showbizz [Ant Banks] Aiy yo homeboy Why don't you tell them what your name is? [J-Dub] Now, for the record it's Dub, and on the streets it's Villain Squares keep chillin' cause I'm peelin' like Matt Dillon On Gunsmoke, but I ain't the man of the law I'm livin' raw, smokin' weed by the nuts with cough And pullin' stuff Niggaz better check their necks I put a hex and shoot with slugs And all the wrecks with techs and bullet vest And every bitch I met would bet I kept it wet Cause I'ma pimp but don't sweat And players don't test Now, who the man in the mass? There ain't no reason to ask, I'm just gettin' my cash Cause that's the part of the showbizz "ha ah" Aiy yo homeboy [Ant Banks] What's up ? [J-Dubb] Why don't you tell them what your name is? [Ant Banks] Ant Banks, the Big Bad Ass The nigga that's known for twistin' bitches when I tap that ass I leave them stuck on stupid "stupid?" And known for stressin' "uha" So now, let's get the motherfuckin' session goin' Flowin, it's time to start throwin' Rhymes, so keep in mind all the Dollars I'm foldin' When everybody knew in the time "yeah" I'm just a down ass mothafucker goin' for mine Unlike a lot of niggaz who claim they're gettin' busy Tryin' to be like me but can't fuck with me You need to quit runnin' off with the mouth And nigga thank you, for stop puttin' that bullshit out It's not hard mothafucker, you could do it fool Tryin' to make somethin' funky and original You're either talkin' about busters and bitches What you gonna do, "yep" or you can't do shit [Ant

Banks] Ha ha awww yeah That's what I'm talkin' about,
Dubb These mothafuckers don't know what
mothafuckin' time it is, nigga Fuck it (*Burp*) I guess
we gotta kick another verse [Ant Banks & J-Dubb] This
is real shit, somethin' to fuck with your ear J and Banks
will appear, the pimps of the ear To fuck it up like we
always do, and that's the trick Sayin' some shit to make
the bitches wanna suck our dicks But it's an everyday
thang Of the heezy, for sheezy, with the Oakland slang
Bitch, now we're back in the house and your
apartment So open your door, by the way, so we can
start it Test the monitors and the call is mic Cause the
way we feel, we're gonna fuck it up tonight (*Echoes*)
[Ant Banks] Awww yeah, Ant Banks and J-Dubb Yeah,
shootin' much respect out to them Old School, O.G.
Niggaz N.W. mothafuckin' A Yeah, you know what I'm
saying? Aiy yo J, what fuck we gonna call this shit Tell
them what you named this? [J-Dubb] Yeah, Something
Like That [Ant Banks] Alright

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