

## Electric Boogie Man

### "Like A Movie"

Visit "[Like A Movie](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Intro - Loon] (Claudette Ortiz)  
(Ha) uh, yeah (\*harmonizing\*)  
Check it out  
I'm with my man A-Con (c'mon)  
And I go by the name of Loon (yeah)  
And this a Bad Boy exclusive (uh huh)  
Nah I mean? (c'mon, c'mon)  
Young Marcus (ha)  
Uh, young, pretty and heartless

[Verse 1 - Loon]  
Yo, I tried to be a gentlemen  
Even respect the girls who had many men  
I had a girl that lived in the tenement, straight seduced  
me  
Pretty face, I kept shorty laced in Gucci  
She made niggaz wait like groupies  
Even made 'em lace her hooptie  
And still ain't hit it  
Spend their money and all, still ain't get it  
Buyin bitches his order, still she ain't with it  
So, don't be mad, when she callin me dad (don't be  
mad, callin me dad)  
Rollin around in the Jag with the 30-day tag (what?)  
Some shit you paid for, worked and slaved for  
Ever since you met the trick I made more (yeah)  
Cheddar then ever before  
You 'bout to walk down the aisle and I met her on tour  
I ain't never had a thousand dollar sweater before  
'Til your stupid ass went and got in the bed with the  
whore  
You pulled a no, nigga

[Chorus - Claudette Ortiz] - w/ ad libs  
No way you can't use me  
I'm smoother than that  
You wanna live like me  
You will never see that  
Live my life like a movie  
How will you top that  
No way you can't use me

I'm smoother than that

[Verse 2 - Loon]

Uh, yo it's funny how ya money pile  
All of a sudden surrounded by these funny style  
chicks gettin money now, bitch had a hundred thou  
Thought she said somethin slick  
I couldn't wait to get in bed with that bitch (oh yeah)  
I took her clothes off politely  
In case she chose not to like me  
That's when I ate the hole while I wifey  
Bitch start to like me (nah, nah, nah ...)  
Then I flipped her like a savage  
A nigga tried to rip her body cabbage  
But she gettin a lotta cabbage  
And nigga I gotta have it  
I swear tryna hit shit like a rabbit  
Now shorty think she established, she givin me karats  
Buyin me cars that superstars be havin  
Clingin a nigga like a magnet  
Becoming a addict, actin like she ain't never had dick  
(what?)  
Melodramatic, always some static, man this bitch is  
erratic  
Man I ain't think about that car you could have it (nooo!)

[Chorus] - w/ ad libs

[Verse 3 - Loon]

Now I was pushin in tan land, it was me, my man Stan  
This chick Jo Anne from San Fran, met her on Pan Am  
Told me her man, some tycoon  
Is pickin up 1.5 at high noon (high noon)  
So why Loon had to make moves like typhoon (typhoon)  
Pull a couple of strings bada boom, bada bing (bada  
bing)  
It's on now, I got my niggaz and we ready to roll  
I got my niggaz and we ready for war  
Whatever it be, 1.5 nigga cheddar for free  
Now how this bitch gon' get the cheddar for me  
I'm ready to see, cause when this shit is all set and it's  
done  
I'm the type to get the bread and just run  
Her man was soft, I think it's better to run  
Then to hit him in the head with the gun  
I'ma veteran son, I ain't type to squeeze beretta for fun  
I'm not dumb, I do it better than them, c'mon

[Chorus] - 2X - w/ ad libs until the end

