

Like Me (feat. Anthony Wilson & Dwayne Collins)

Nas

"Ah yeah, what's happening, Mami
How ya doin' Baby. Oh you lookin kinda good and everything, I see you with those stilhetos baby. Ah, check
this out, you aint got time to talk to me? Ay, let me put this bug in your ear, baby. Won't you turn those flow
shoes into your ho shoes, ya dig. yeah check this out. This universe fine as your royal highness. You know what,
I can do a whole lotta things for you. Guess Why? Cause I'm a motherfuckin' pimp. "Like Me
Hustlin' and gridning baby
I be
Stayin' on that paper chase
In this life, there's pimp's and ho's
Tell me which one are you, you little
Like Me
Hustlin' and gridning baby
I be
Stayin' on that paper chaseThe good man in me say get money and stay on the path.But the pimp shit in me say,
yo, keep looking for ass
But my daughter gave me a gift, something to hold
A little city in water, when you shake it , it snow.I told her never let a sucker nigga take off her clothesBetter
wait till you're grown, when they love you, you'll know.Everybody's got a dream, I hope and wish to own a six
times two
Chill in the whip a fantasy a bone to pick to get against who I don't know
To one who said you won't blow
You wont eat, you want cake, they mistake.
Blamin me for they failures I'm fresh.
Getting tailored, single breasted.
A lint brush is senseless, some pimp shit.A woman hates a man and stay with him for many years. Tell him she
loves then be jealous of him. Now lame is how the ghetto judge him. Cause he still with her. She take his cash
and give it to some other real nigger.Like me

Songwriters

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