

# Like This

## Mack 10

Yeah, yeah  
Am I a hustla?  
(Yeah)  
Say what  
(Oh yeah)  
Yeah  
(Yeah)  
(Yeah)

Well this must be the hustlas anthem  
(Yeah)  
Who bangin'?  
(Oh yeah)

If it start off soft I can turn it to hard  
Then hit the boulevard then drop top with a broad  
I walk the green impart and push fast cars  
With a fetish for bank wads and Cuban cigars  
Yo peep the way I do it I'm young, fly and flashy  
I'm so well laced, so hood and so classy

You looking for that good stuff don't hesitate to ask me  
Bet I got what you need, so be sure to run it past me  
But just in case it's on keep the blue steel in chrome  
My niggas hop in and roam with khaki suits on  
And be real with it Holmes these rap dudes is clones  
Fuck around with Mack dime and get one and get gone  
As for my resume respect it or be sure to check it  
I got a batch of that aqua that sure to get you naked  
So play your cards right and win before you deck it

When I heard this beat knockin' fo' sho' I had to wreck it, come on  
Disrespect, get checked, snatch you up by yo neck  
Young money tryin' to be the man to quick  
Nigga this ain't checkers this a game of chess  
Why do I do it like this? 'Cause you like it like this  
Talk a lot of shit 'cause I do it the best  
Some of y'all don't like me but you give me respect  
When I'm lyin' in a grave I guess I'll give it a rest  
Why do I do it like this? 'Cause you like it like this  
I got a large clientele for whatever I sell  
I don't guess the weight, I tell with a digital scale  
I got money tucked for bail but before I see a jail

I'm a change clothes and roll like J and Pharrell  
I like to switch up my game and rotate my hoes  
Park the GT Bentley and pull out the Phantom Rolls  
And I pack the kind of guns that you can't expose  
So my stash box is closed with fo' fo's and calicoes  
'Cause your nigga 1 0 is ever so gun hoe  
No scope, I get up close, my vision tunnel  
Got that white by the bricks and brown by the bun door  
Wit a crew of broads working it's never just one hoe  
Disrespect, get checked, snatch you up by yo neck  
Young money tryin' to be the man to quick  
Nigga this ain't checkers this a game of chess  
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Talk a lot of shit 'cause I do it the best  
Some of y'all don't like me but you give me respect  
When I'm lyin' in a grave I guess I'll give it a rest  
Why do I do it like this? 'Cause you like it like this  
I know you like it like this  
Like I said, if it ain't ready I could rock it like this  
Fo' sho', I'm a have the hood poppin' like this  
Mack 10 got that bomb heat droppin' like this  
I know you like it like this  
Like I said, if it ain't ready I could rock it like this  
Fo' sho', I'm a have the hood poppin' like this  
Mack 10 got that bomb heat droppin' like this  
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When I'm lyin' in a grave I guess I'll give it a rest  
Why do I do it like this? 'Cause you like it like this  
(Yeah)  
Am I a hustla?  
(Yeah)  
Am I a hustla?  
(Yeah)  
Ha, ha, ha  
(Oh yeah)  
Nate Dogg  
(Yeah)  
Rook, you still there homie?  
(Yeah)  
Mack 10

(Yeah)  
Oh yeah

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