Be Like Me (feat. Rick Ross)

Gunplay

Step out the car, all they see is the gold
All I'm sellin' is dope but they think it's my soul
As I step on the corner, they wanna be like me
Watch how I move, I got Rees on my feet
Shoes on the whip, got the tints on the car
Got the .40 on my hip, bad bitch, I'm not a star
Chopper in the trunk, I got a chopper in the trunk
Chopper in the trunk, I got a chopper in the trunk
Once a nigga use it then you know you gotta throw it
Snakes in the grass, motherfucker I'mma mow it
Problems, I'ma don
Put in all my effort

Spend a couple dollars nigga, blocka-blocka-blocka Gunnin' for the throne, yeah boy, you want my crown

Michael body-count, Pacquiao, you're going downWanna see a dead body, see a dead body?

Wanna see a dead body, see a dead body?

I'll show it to ya nigga, wanna see a dead body?

Teflon Don, Bon Jovi, John GottiStep on the block, they wanna be like me

Look at his watch, he wanna be like me Step on the corner, they wanna be like me I fear no man, it's time to move this key

I put my eye to the scope, never missin' a shot

Shoot for the stars, I'mma rip up your top Step out the car, all they see is the gold

All I'm sellin' is dope but they think it's my soulSo who they wanna be like? Me, that's right, Gunplay

A player that'll take it to the paint without a pump fake

Thumbin' through the check, your bitch shootin' me the fuck face

I ain't sparin' bitches 'round this bitch, ain't nothin' safe

You know what I'm 'bout, I'm 'bout that motherfuckin' action

Lock a loose pit out the gate, broke the latches

Got a \$1000 blunt, smoke it 'til there ain't no ashes

Keep choppers in my trunk and Bibles on my dashes

Who wanna boot it for me? You don't wanna do that homie

'Cause I got a heater with the motherfuckin' cooler on it

Leave a nigga icy in the middle of the summer

Middle of that dice game, tryna roll his number

You talking crazy but me and you know

I take it down like I been here before

I don't OD like someone tripled the dose

Screech on me, loaded clip with some dopeStep on the block, they wanna be like me

Look at his watch, he wanna be like me

Step on the corner, they wanna be like me

I fear no man, it's time to move this key

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Step out the car, all they see is the gold

All I'm sellin' is dope but they think it's my soulWhen I step out the 'Vert bitches jump out they skirt

They know what money look like and what a real nigga worth

Gettin' money everyday, not just 15th and the 1st

I whip out my dick, hoes quenchin' they thirst

I be tourin' with a warrant, spillin' Bel-Air when I pour it

Hoes not allowed to speak English in my foreign

You don't get your issue when you fuckin' with the don

Logan and the loaded rifle that I'm holdin' long

They don't want this pressure, they don't want this pressure

Six pistols sittin' by my brick compressor

Dirty as my draws is

Knockin' pictures off the walls bitch (Hunnid in a drum)

Niggas on that Flocka, shootin' grannies off of rockers

Knockin' meat up off of tacos like blocka-blocka-blocka

I be whippin' the rock, you be trickin' on thots

I jump up out the drop like coke out the potStep on the block, they wanna be like me

Look at his watch, he wanna be like me

Step on the corner, they wanna be like me

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