## Just Like Me

## Webbie

Wassup

My lil' soldier, yo lil' soldier, his lil' soldier Dey lil' soldier you gon be just like me, boy

Woke up crying I'm pissed again

Bad azz hollerin' it's milk again

Fixed you a bottle put it in

Your hand you down that bitch

Like a fifth of hen we wild alike

We smile alike dey be like boy

You and your child

Alike could'nt even walk tryna

Take the mic soon as you got to walking went

Straight to fightin' I take you to yo people

'Cause they love to see ya dey always check yo

Pockets right before you leave

And I be like goddamn

He only 3, boy, you a straight G and you got it

From me I drop the top and turn up the beat

And you bob ya head and I hit the weed

Like father like son we hit the streets lil nigga

You gon be jus like me, hell yea, I'm a good dad

But I don't know if it's good or bad

So many niggas don't like my ass

I wouldn't be surprised if lightin' strike my ass

Boy you act like my ass don't know of these hoes

Excite my ass put sa money to da front and

Da hoes to da back and da niggas to da side and keep it like that

I be like, oh yea

(You gon be just like me)

Sometimes I get scared

(You gon be just like me)

You gon end up dead

(You gon be just like me)

Lil' nigga fuck dat

(You gon be just like me)

Dey gon bust yo head

(You gon be just like me)

Naw you gon bust their's

(You gon be just like me)

You gon stack dat bread

(You gon be just like me)

You know how you gotta play it

(You gon be just like me)

To have it in yo blood I know how dat

Felt you jus like me so I don't need no dap on top

Boy you alwayz gotta see yoself fuck dem niggas

You don't need no help but being like me you gon need dat

Der keep 'cuz I care boy keep

'Cuz I swear to God, killaz out

Der everywere so here jus keep it on

Ya belt 'cuz I love you to death

Jus 'cuz dey der, dey not friends you ain't got ends

You ain't got friends, keep you a rubber for ya hot friends

And alwayz put it on before you pop it in keep it real

Dats da main thang some fools change

Dats da strange thang I can't explain some niggas fake all

I can say is jus stay safe chill, son, I'm for real son

I promise you only gon live once put ya on game while ya still young

Got old folks out chea still dumb, tryna get rich

You don't have to see all da dum shytt dat I had to see

Still be prepared in case

You have to see 'cuz it ain't no tellin'

Who afta me graduate you probably should

If I could take it back

I probably would main, I wouldn't

Even tryna do it felt like

I ain't even have time to do it

Jus like da block you gotta grind to do it

Fuck dese niggas ain't a crime to do it

If ya think about ya big

'Cuz how ya doin' life shytt it really aint nuttin' to it

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You know how you gotta play it

(You gon be just like me)

One thing about it you should know for sho

You gotta daddy dats really gon go for go

And I got yo back till I go for sho

And aint neva bein played like a ho befo

I'm hoe pro on da low, low and you betta not let yo mama know

When you get a lil older I'mma show ya imma soilder

Everybody know me, keep it rollin'

I'mma try before it's ova

I'mma hav to die, still you ain't gon be solo

I'mma watch ova you from da sky

Bet not forget you gotta get it hope

You ain't neva gotta go steal shytt

Dats real shytt dis trill shytt lil nigga

You rather be real dan rich lifetime friends

Dey still switch straction action weed pussy

You on now all dese hoes lookin' non of dis shytt come befo yo

Sista small azz chick she don start

To thicken shytt fall off

She don start da missin' livin' out

Hea ya hard listenin', take jail boys

To da boys detention got to da feds wait to da finish do it

Like me I wouldn't recommend it

'Cuz dey got a lot of place

In da pennitentary and n pussy azz

Niggas dat will luv to see ya talkin dat shytt

I be still grinnin' you gon be jus like me

I see it in ya guess dats y you my lil nigga do it

How you won't fuck it, I ain't trippin'

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