

Like That

Chris Decay

They want that young nigga dumb, who you with, where you from shit

That gang banging, rag hanging, what you claiming crunk shit

(Hey!) They like that

(Hey!) They like that

(Hey!) They want that

They want that super gutter ignorant, that new ghetto belligerent

Authentic brick flipping dope boy trap nigga shit

(Hey!) Yeah they like that

(Hey!) They like that

(Hey!) Yeah they want that

They want banana clipping, chicken flipping, pistol gripping roll out

Music do that shit so good cause that's the shit I know 'bout

Money over everybody, trapping when it cold out

Give me mine grind then go shine til I'm sold out

Keep a K and some yay, no hesitation I'll spray whoever in a nigga way

Os of the haze only thing a nigga blaze

Gang bangers and J's in projects where a nigga stay

In my baby mama Section-8 apartment

Okay now everybody know me bitch I'm hot

If you want it, ho I got it, you can fuck with me or not

Still riding 24's, pockets full of cheddar now

If you trapping I'll be out soon as I handle my B.I

I'm trying to dodge the FBI who knew one day I'd be T.I

Chevy sitting real high, same clothes still fly

That's the shit them young niggas out there wanna hear about

Gangster walking, see me approach with caution

Louis belt around my waistline, pistol hanging off it

Fuck them niggas who be talking, they can get it if they want it

Still hanging on the corner, slanging crack and marijuana

Still the man in my trap

Disappeared from the feds, they ran in my trap

Took a half-key

hundred grand

and my strap

Only thing I got now the 9 in my lap

Bet I double, triple it whip it get it to selling

Get rich and get out the game 'fore snitches can get to telling

Magician with it Magellan

Ain't even fired up the dro and they already can smell it
Wee hours of the morn I'mma hustle till it's all gone
Nigga better recognize my grind
Bank roll over all never mind my shine
If you banging let me see your gang sign one time
Nigga know I spent my whole life in that shit
And still ridin with me cause they like that shit
(Hey!) They like that
(Hey!) Yeah they want that
Spit it how I used to live it I ain't writing that shit
Like I'm right in that shit, that's why they like that shit
(Hey!) Yeah they like that
(Hey!) They like that
(Hey!) Yeah they want that

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