## **Never Duplicated**

## **Fabolous**

Uh, yes I am often imitated
But I am never duplicated, yeah
Yes I am often imitated
But I am never duplicated

[Verse 1]

I can't deny it, you's a dick rider You can never flow like me, blow like me Why would a bitch like ya? She can see that I'm a fuckin rider, you a hitch hiker I'm walkin in some shoes, they can't make fit ya Got millions of paper that you can't take with ya I don't wanna talk and I can't take pictures Listen to your demo, I'll handshake with ya Excuse you, who's you? If I need a stunt double I'll use you Pardon y'all, I don't wanna step on y'all toes Seperate the authentic from the replica flows And the kid be places you could never be at So that can never be this, and this can never be that These niggaz got some audacity Sell some records as fast as me Or sell some tickets out as fast as me Motherfucker

[Chorus (x2)]

Yes I am often imitated (yes he is often imitated) But I am never duplicated (but he is never duplicated)

So all that y'all can do is hate it

[Verse 2]

None of these wannabes really come close
I feel like I'm watchin the MTV show Christina Milian hosts
Everybody know this brother got it
Way before everybody and their mother got it
They still wonder how he sound like he do
If I was you, I'd wanna sound like me too
'Cause I got M's, they got G's and they all right
But they not me

They hear how I spit it on a station

Now they wanna put me on they singles just to get an imitation

No, I can't make an appearance

Give you a cheap fee or break on a clearance

I'm what your label hoped it could be

That's why they trying to mould your little ass, into a sculpture of me

With the ladies it'll be like leader, she like real

Y'all trying to be like me and be like ill

[Chorus (x2)]

So all that y'all can do is hate it

[Verse 3] I'm real It's the way I talk, the way I walk It ain't my fault I won't let nothin' on two legs stop me 'Cause the real is always better than the bootleg copy Like I ain't show 'em the white and yellows at the same time Throw backs and pin wheels at the same time Like I'm scared to drop at the same time I'll show you how to do this young'n I ain't frontin' These Jordan's ain't comin' It ain't nothin' Keep the complaints comin' Can't hop on my bandwagon Jump in my blue flames You should not try, you are not I It's the dude with the Grammy grin It's no relation if it ain't a street family kin So won't the real Fabolous please stand up

[Chorus (x2)]

Please stand up Please stand up

So all that y'all can do is hate it

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