Like That

Jamie Westland

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 riding 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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