

# I'm Not You

## Clipse

No, no, no, I told you, I live this shit  
I ain't just up here, rappin' and tappin'  
Spittin' and skittin' and shit, naw, not me  
I'm not you, I'm not you rapper, I'm not you, Pusha  
I keep that ziploc bustin' at the stitches, culinary chemist  
I serve the malicious to break the fiends fixes  
One give you the sniffles, the other leave you with the itches  
Transport, airport with the vaseline  
So I can fulfill my dreams of passion as green  
More cash then ya seen within Ashton it's green  
Me drivin' up fast with the lean, zonin' family  
Keep youngin's in them rented Camry's  
Door panels full of shit and I ain't full of shit  
Reckless ass, God forbid they don't crash  
From the panel to the dash, it's four pounds of slab  
Naw, bitch we don't believe in air bags  
Cars turn tricks like them Ringling brother skits  
Whether bitch hop out or the glock pop out  
Ya know, what I'm about  
Blow to ya sinus 'til the snot drop out  
Whoever said birds fly south for the winters, a damn lie  
Got 'em right here and if I don't like you the grams high  
Take it or leave it, soon as a fiend, taste it, they need it  
They could smoke it right in front of you to make you believe it  
Prolly think, I won't murder you the way I smile  
But I'ma take a lotta shots, A I style  
Jada, the name is filthy but so what  
The motherfuckin' game is filthy  
You know, what? My mom and my pops really did a good job  
But it was the Montega and the Cane the built me  
So I could never hate on another brother  
God is great, the devil is a motherfucker  
When you broke but they think you got money  
Crackers start showin' you love, ya own people act funny  
I tear niggas heads off, I don't discriminate  
Waves, cornrows or dreads, I will eliminate  
I'm far from a noodle, nigga, I stab up block reps  
And turn quiet streets into hot sex  
Nigga, that's funny you say you a killa, how?  
What is it the return of the killer clown?  
You don't put no fear in my heart  
I make ya people say, 'wow', that didn't look like my man  
They flipped upside down, the coroner did what he can  
He got hit wit ten rounds at pointblank and pointblank  
Coldchian left that nigga stankin'  
Half static and face I got the wrinkling, slugs all in it  
I had my eyes on his mink and I didn't give 'em  
A chance to blink when I dodged up on 'em  
Pressed the forty up on him shocked 'em  
Made his head stand on end and like a baby I rocked 'em  
The Coffin, the cradle, you can't bite the hand that

made you  
That's the beginning of the end and you a thug that pretends  
Carl Coldchain, suit the nigga, I got a great vision I see through men  
And squeeze triggers wit' bullets that go through men Fuck wit S P, that's ya date with death  
Got bullets that'll grape ya chest, no sleep like I hate the rest  
I'm in the hood like it's my fate to rep  
I hold it down any place I step and I love gettin' slept on  
'Cause I'm rawer than dope fresh outta Africa that never been stepped on Dog, I'ma clap at you the minute that  
you rep wrong  
Holiday, the ghost the main reason why ya set gone  
Why I love riffin', the war you wouldn't understand  
'Cause my God is different than yours If the world spin in a circle, I want 'em to learn move backwards  
Kill niggas the first minute they jerk you  
What you keep the toaster for creepin' through the hood  
And shit ain't really good but I'm deeper than the ocean floor  
Higher than a plane and meaner than a baller  
Want ya insides out so I mean it when I pull Rappers is talking to me as if, come on  
We in the same boat, I tell them quick, no, I move Coke  
And you and I don't share no common bond  
So forgive me if I don't receive you with open arms, no It shames me to no end to feed poison  
To those who could very well be my kin  
But where there's demand, someone will supply  
So I feed them their needs at the same time cry Yes, it pains me to see them need this  
All of them lost souls and I'm their Jesus  
Deepest regret and sympathy to the street  
I see them pay for they fix when they kids couldn't eat, so sorry And with this in mind, I still didn't quit  
And that's how I know that I ain't shit, I ain't shit  
My heart bleed but that's aside from the fact  
I live from my kids and their's and them youngin's after that

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