

# Like Me

## Lil Scrappy

Ey, like me, come on, G's up, get yo' cheese up  
Ey, ya know what it is man, G's up, get yo' cheese up, ey  
It's ya boy, Lil' Scrap, don't nobody really know my struggle  
But they wanna be, where I'm at  
Well go through the pain, nigga 'cause only the good Lord know, yup  
I think they wanna ride like me  
Have a bitch on the passenger side like me  
Yeah, I think they wanna shine like me  
On TV with the fame like me  
Yeah, they wanna wear a chain like me  
I think they wanna be trained like me  
Yeah, they wanna have the game like me  
But don't wanna go through pain like me  
I know you see me shining with the yellow diamond  
Don't be thinkin' that ya boy ain't been grinding  
I was with my momma and there was a lotta drama  
We sold crack from the winter all through the summer  
Yeah, we went through pain, we was stacking change  
Paying the cost to live in the streets mayne  
Sold cocaine just a little powder  
Sellin' weed tryna make a couple of extra dollars  
The shit I been through a nigga should've been a scholar  
All night tryna sleep hearing pistols hollar, damn  
Now when your plannin' to die, you know a nigga cried  
Not having him around, you know it hurt inside  
Gotta have shelter over my lil' sister  
Momma wondering around 'cause she a drug dealer  
I gotta give it to her 'cause she a real nigga  
I kill any mo'fucker doing something to her, yup  
I think they wanna ride like me  
Have a bitch on the passenger side like me  
  
Yeah, I think they wanna shine like me  
On TV with the fame like me  
Yeah, they wanna wear a chain like me  
I think they wanna be trained like me  
Yeah, they wanna have the game like me  
But don't wanna go through pain like me  
They wanna be on stage right, they wanna get paid

But they don't know the hurt and they can't feel my pain  
On stage gettin' hit with a bottle  
Knocked out and I need to know if I'mma rap tomorrow  
In the hospital straight bruised up  
Got a cut from my lip and my thumbs up, damn  
It's kind of fucked up, 'cause I waz showin' love  
I was givin' hugs, chillin' with the thugs  
Al I'm tryna do is show love to everybody  
God let me alive so I can tell about it, Amen  
See I don't scream and shout it, but I go to church  
What ya know about puttin' in that brown work  
They throwin' up signs and they dyin' for it, I'm crip and a blood  
Niggaz taking lives goin' to jail payin' for it  
Ain't nothing left after death but heaven itself  
And if ya go to jail your seed will have no help  
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