

Like Me

Messy Marv

[INTRO]n tha function mess be stuntin.

some of these niggas like messy frontin.

till mess come bak wit a Sp sumthin n put led in yer cheast n stomache. n if u got a vest its nothin. we got telephones. rubba band money that ti that steach long. tha west is bak niggas been getin slept on. sum niggas fell of sum niggas kept on but not me im gangsta gangsta on hip i got sumthin thats dangerous. n tha p coat i got a thang thats stainless hop out tha range n just ame at strangas. The boy boy dont get no betta. Only time u n tha

hood is n that ecko sweata. lil dude got u thinkn u sumthin. second rounds on uh bitch i aint payn 4 nothin.

[COURSE]i wish god made mo nigga like me, ghetto ass niggas like me, it aint no niggas like me. you aint feel a nigga me, kuz imma hustla and erybody knows my name, they know my game they know i bang. ther still aint

no nigga like me, he aint built a nigga like me.

fo gods sakes i got ways i smoke lots uh gonga maybe thats tha same reason my gowap is longer, gotta catch me in tha traffic im unda. probablly in tha kitchen wit tha mix like hunt ya mama. So holla, i got tha LBX's just ta hold me off till tha LP presses im n tha swilver seats wit tha Alanta freaks n my swisha sweets where tha hell he get this? u know i pack them 2's boy, you will get touched like a cathlic schoo boy.

Fuck all that otha shit messys dangerous, ill be moven 8 balls like im rackin pool boy. Im on tha phone wit tha streets on tha otha line kuz tha block hot like leather seats in tha summa time, i shake FEDS, brake bread like duck n hine, dump 9's we been thru this hunnit times.

[COURSE]i wish god made mo nigga like me, ghetto ass niggas like me, it aint no niggas like me. you aint feel a nigga me, kuz imma hustla and erybody knows my name, they know my game they know i bang. ther still aint

no nigga like me, he aint built a nigga like me.

you dont wana be weaponds, tha foe foe thats tha key weapond. open ya belly like B' section. i aint C' stepin i get my B thang on n i aint haten get ya C thang on. look niggas betta go back home befoe i pass tha fence. get ya head bust thinkin imma pastafist, we got 2' 23's wit n banna clips. wen tha tha hamma hits it will turn ya into banna split. Shit imma force to be reckin wit. Tha same one all tha whores be F'n wit. Click clack n course i be reppin it, pull up in that black thang like nigga tha president. Uhhh. you dudes think u hot, but i been in it foe a min n i think u not, The Boy Boy is back nigga. Coke n Crack nigga. K's and gas my goons will lay u flat nigga.

[COURSE]i wish god made mo nigga like me, ghetto ass niggas like me, it aint no niggas like me. you aint feel a nigga me, kuz imma hustla and erybody knows my name, they know my game they know i bang. ther still aint

no nigga like me, he aint built a nigga like me.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>