

Just Like That

Bun B

Yeah! (Just like that!)
Yeah, that real shit nigga!
Yeah!
Whats up?
Jizzle!
H-town!
Bun! (whats up?)
You had to go fuck with' ya homie, right? (You know it, Jee'!)
Well we have niggas!
Drop that! (G.A.D.A.!)
We 'bout shit, nigga!
Yeah!
It's goin' down! (Haha, let's go!)Y'all gon' give me my respect, cause I earned that!
Even though it's an expensive pound we stil burnin' that! ('ey!)
New Benz with the glass top, yeah, we drove those! (those)
Know them things come out them glass pots!
Yeah, we sold those!Just like that! ('ey!)
Yeah, you know we 'bout that! ('bout that!)
Just like that! (that!)
Yeah, you know we 'bout that! (that!)
Just like that! (Yeah!)
Yeah, you know we 'bout that! (that!)
I said we 'bout that! (Yeah!) Yeah you know we 'bout that!Say man I'm cleaner than a whistle,
nigga shaper than a sickle! (sickle!)
My Cadillac is candy
and my Desert Eagle nickle. (nickle!)
Plated niggas hate it! (hate it!)
There's nothin' they can say though
When I hit 'em with the pressure (pressure!)
They leakin' out the play dough! (play dough!)
From way back in the day yo (day yo!)
they know I put it down
Had a pocket full of stones
got ta sewing up the town! (town!)
Been at it since the 90's
in the ghetto with them pounds
And them bricks hittin' licks
and fillin' heaters with them rounds!
Paid the cost to be the boss!

I can show ya the receipt fo' it
Trillest in the game, every nigga in the streets know it! (fo' sure!)
Bun B and Jizzle back in bidness
Cause the sign on (the dough!)
That's what the fuck we got our mind on so grind on! (let's go!)Y'all gon' give me my respect, cause I earned
that!
Even though it's an expensive pound we stil burnin' that! ('ey!)
New Benz with the glass top, yeah, we drove those! (those)
Know them things come out them glass pots!
Yeah, we sold those!Just like that! ('ey!)
Yeah, you know we 'bout that! ('bout that!)
Just like that! (that!)
Yeah, you know we 'bout that! (that!)
Just like that! (Yeah!)
Yeah, you know we 'bout that! (that!)
I said we 'bout that! (Yeah!) Yeah you know we 'bout that!Sometimes I ask myself, "Say Jizzle how ya doin'? "
(doin'!)
Yeah you know you be about tha money, your persuin'! (persuin'!)
Pursue that paper like them yellow bricks from H-Town (H-Town!)
Just take off the yellow tape! (yeah, yeah!)
Now ya sellin' H-Town's! (yeah, yeah!)
Watch the beat break down,
long way from break town (yeah!)
On my way to A-Town!
Long way from H-Town! (haha!)
Bitch I'm 'bout that!
Bitch you know I'm 'bout that! ('bout that!)
They say "They 'bout that! " (yeah!)
But I really doubt that! (yeah!)
You know I live this (live this!)
love this (love this!)
thug shit! (thug shit!)
Did a song with Kanye!
Still talkin' drug shit! (yeah, yeah!)
Even though it's drug shit (drug shit!)
Still makin' club shit! (club shit!)
Bitch you know I'm 'bout that! (yeah!)
And them bitches love this! (yeah!)Y'all gon' give me my respect, cause I earned that!
Even though it's an expensive pound we stil burnin' that! ('ey!)
New Benz with the glass top, yeah, we drove those! (those)
Know them things come out them glass pots!
Yeah, we sold those!Just like that! ('ey!)
Yeah, you know we 'bout that! ('bout that!)
Just like that! (that!)
Yeah, you know we 'bout that! (that!)

Just like that! (Yeah!)
Yeah, you know we 'bout that! (that!)
I said we 'bout that! (Yeah!) Yeah you know we 'bout that! That's right! My mind is on my money
and my fingers on a fat knot
Eyes is wide open and my ears is to the black top!
Came up in the trap spot!
Posted with that crack rock
From the streets to the studio,
now I got this rap locked! (locked!)
Back then they didn't want me! (want me!)
But now they all up on me! (on me!)
Big lips they fall up on me
dime bitches crawl up on me!
Yeah, I used to call ya "homie"! (homie!)
Now we just acquaintances! ('ces!)
You broke the G-code nigga, you need gangsta maintenance!
Step ya game up!
Matter fact get a Escalader! ('lader!)
Somebody call the swag police
to come arrest this hater!
Butter block or Ferrari's! ('Raris!)
And Porsche's with the double doors (doors!)
C-T-E! U-G-K we hit ya with a double dose! Y'all gon give me my respect, cause I earned that! (earned that,
nigga!)
Even though it's an expensive (what's happenin'?)
Pound we stil burnin' that! (burnin' that!)
New Benz with the glass top, yeah, we drove those! (Bun, I got ya, homie!)
Know them things come out in glass pots!
Yeah, we sod those! Just like that! ('ey!)
Yeah, you know we 'bout that! ('bout that!) (just like what, nigga?)
Just like that! (that!)
Yeah, you know we 'bout that! (that!) (haha!)
Just like that! (yeah!)
Yeah, you know we 'bout that! (that!) (Whats up?)
I said we 'bout that! (yeah!)
Yeah you know we 'bout that!

Songwriters

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