

# Just Like That

## DJ Paul (Of Three 6 Mafia)

Yeah, I'm back, b\*\*\*, okay, check us out  
Just like Easy, n\*\*\* I'm roofless  
Catch me with your breezy, pushin' that new whip  
Drop top new six, white on white new kicks  
I'm just pimping across the world like Ludacris  
But n\*\*\* in the hood sayin' Mims done sold out  
See me in the club and they pullin' that gold out  
But they don't know I'm with the same n\*\*\* I came with  
Same n\*\*\* from the hood, n\*\*\* I bang with  
S\*\*\* ain't changed different toilet it's the same s\*\*\*  
Ain't no half steppin' on some Big Daddy game s\*\*\*  
I walk like a hustler, pimpin' hustlers language  
We don't know each others language 'coz your hustle is ancient  
Your way to old n\*\*\*, I flow like H2O n\*\*\*  
Know every place you go n\*\*\*, I knows you  
Puppet on the string that's right n\*\*\* I own you  
Bring the hook in now, something for me to zoom thru  
Just like that  
Her n\*\*\* blow up and too good  
Not a hood don't wantchu back n\*\*\*  
Just like that  
They see you on the cover of that Fortune Five  
And catch an heart attack, yeah  
Just like that  
Just like that  
You can't go back now  
Just like that  
Just like that  
You can't go back now  
I lookin' for that sunshine but I ain't lil' flipper  
Yeah, I'm a star but I' am not the lil' dipper  
Always been dappin ever since a lil' n\*\*\*  
So b\*\*\* love my swag used to call me L'l Gigger  
And Corie said, "Man you need to bring it to the streets"  
So now I'm just chillin' in the belly of the beast  
Waitin' for my release date, a n\*\*\* hungry as hell  
But I'll be damn you catch me walkin' for some cheesecake  
  
I'll be in each state, new b\*\*\* on my arm

Blue twenty on the chain and there were six on the charm  
I'm a don m\*\*\* kissed a ring when you see me  
See I do what I do like I do it for the TV  
I'm too hot, so now all eye's on me like 2Pac  
On my left got two glocks  
This rap s\*\*\* didn't make me crazy  
If it ain't about the money n\*\*\* f\*\*\* you, pay me  
Just like that  
Her n\*\*\* blow up and too good  
Not a hood, don't wantchu back n\*\*\*  
Just like that  
They see on the cover of that Fortune Five  
And catch an heart attack, yeah  
Just like that  
Just like that  
You can't go back now  
Just like that  
(I'm gonna have fun with the last verse though)  
Just like that  
You can't go back now  
(Check this out)  
You was never in my class, you's a b\*\*\*  
Thought you was this s\*\*\* but now your class dismissed  
The story ain't well enough, your lies keep buildin' up  
You b\*\*\* made homie, so for you I keep a switchblade on me  
'Coz I don't need a gun for your a\*\*\*  
I give your a\*\*\* a head start before I run for your a\*\*\*  
Fat boy, I'm watchin' you put on that act boy  
I thought you was my man, you gonna do me like that boy  
But you know what they say and I'm callin' it out  
When the pressure cook up the true colors come out  
That's the lean in your a\*\*\* and a d\*\*\* in your mouth  
Sittin' back and got the industry trickin' you out  
You's a bitch n\*\*\*, sell your soul to get rich n\*\*\*  
So I guess it's time expose ya whole s\*\*\* n\*\*\*  
Yours truly Mims, the last soldier  
The lesson for today is done, class over

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