

# Cut Like Me

## Peewee Longway

(Longway, Longway, blew out my ears Bitch)

We made it clear

Cut from a different cloth

This cloth, can only be found in select areas.

(You ain't cut like me. what cloth were you cut from?)These niggas be screaming they with the shit

These niggas be screaming they gangster

These niggas be screaming that trap shit

Be the same niggas, that scream out your name

These niggas ain't cut like me

These niggas be screaming they with the shit

These niggas be screaming they gangster

These niggas be screaming that trap shit

Be the same niggas, that scream out your name

These niggas ain't built like me

You see me that on me lil nigga

No hesitation I squeeze on the trigger(pow, pow, pow!)

With no co-defendant that 40 my nigga

Trapping in the trenches, Callaso living.(trap, trap, trap)

Why me work that bitch, her name Mrs. Bentley

Pussy nigga, get interrogated go snitch

These niggas ain't really with the traplife shit

Working all the time, they telling on shit

Ain't got no convo for bales or a brick

Keep the cash I ain't trying to get in Paperwork

These niggas ain't shit like me. (Like Wee)

Catch your bitch, and she dropping her panties first

These niggas ain't shit like me

I'm cut from a whole 'nother cloth

Run the sack up, stash it, no I ain't go ball

I keep me two pistols, no undo at all

And a bitch so we can go work out the spot

I really ain't feeling your gangster my nigga

They did cut you from the same blanket my nigga

Crippin with 50, don't hang with no wangsta  
Shoot some shit up until we see bodybags  
You can pull up to my spot we sell nothin but bags  
Foreigns on foreigners with the paper tags  
I run up them bands so don't go out sad  
I talk on the phone because it might be the Fed  
Trying to purchase it but I end the call on his ass  
I thought you were gangster, now you tell the Twelve  
I had to relocate the spot on their ass  
Trappin the same old shit just a different mailman  
Same clientele with the same old scale  
These lil niggas ain't cut Like me, can't you tell?  
They screaming that shit  
I'm really with that shit  
Pull up where you at?  
I'll flip your shit!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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