

# Get Like Me

## David Banner

Have you ever seen a Chevy with the butterfly doors?  
Stuntin?, stuntin? is a habit, get like me  
Have you ever seen a Chevy with the  
(Get, get like me)  
Have you ever seen a Chevy with the  
(Get like me)  
Have you ever seen a Chevy with the butterfly doors?  
Stuntin?, stuntin? is a habit  
Put it in the air  
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Have you ever seen a Chevy with the butterfly doors?  
Stuntin?, stuntin? is a habit  
I got a chip in my engine, 26 inch rims  
Got fade away money, \*\*\*\*\* I'm ballin? out the gym  
Got my old school pumpin?, hit wheel on recline  
If you think a \*\*\*\*\* broke, you out yo' monkey \*\*\* mind  
Diamonds on my pinky, hand on the pine  
Touch and die, yo mama do the second line  
Screens fallin? from the sky, fallin? in my cup  
Old school Chevy thang, comin? down, \*\*\*\*\* what  
Got diamonds in my mouth, got some Gucci on my seat  
Got g's on my \*\*\*, it's cold when I speak  
Got a freak on my arm, got a charm around my neck  
You can go on and pass the mike, watch I'm 'bout to catch wreck  
Still screamin? out mayne, \*\*\*\*\* in my hand  
Southside so throwed, throwed in the game  
Big face on my chain, 84's on the frame  
Big bodies comin? down, hoggin? up both lanes  
Stuntin?, stuntin? is a habit, get like me  
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Stuntin?, stuntin? is a habit  
The name you know of  
A little bit of change now your boy done blown up  
And I?m doing things that gets exposed  
Stuntin? ain?t a thing to me  
And it?s obvious it?s plain to see  
That you are going to make us both, get into some things  
That?ll scare grown folks, they might even say  
You should leave me alone, don?t be scared  
You need to get like me  
Stuntin? is a habit, just gotta have it  
Shawty can throw anything at me  
I?m gonna bag it, when she sees the carrots  
They real just like a rabbit, can?t no other boy  
Do the things you like  
He ain?t your type, to change your life  
But if you did your homework  
Girl I?m pretty sure you know what I got  
Drop top, singing know Jones and Banner gonna roll  
Let me stop  
Stuntin? is a habit, get like me  
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Look at who?s the boys ridin? Maybach  
I?m in the candy, laid back, like I slang \*\*\*\*\*  
My money?s stacked to the ceiling  
Getting in my Chevy?s like climbing up a building  
Them 28?s on deck, 37 on my wrist, 105 on my neck  
This rap money?s ok, want you to see these movies checks

And it's cartoon path to SS so sweet  
My Bentley's hatin' on that \*\*\*, while old schoolers gettin' \*\*\*\*\*  
She opened up her arm, but then she slit both wrists  
They go to suicide doors, wood on the dash  
Bare steels on the toes, I got [incomprehensible]  
Got some chrome on the nose, the white boys go 'sweet?  
The black folks go 'ohh!,' I got a 'lac full of \*\*\*\*  
I'm brick with the \*\*\*\*\*, I'm throwin' bombs out the Lambo  
Them butterflies throwin' up, I got Chad in my heart  
And DJ Screwed in my crunk  
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