Pleasure Paradise

Sylar

This one's for you!
What?
This one's for you!
Yeah!Yo! E.R. dot dot dot!
Hold up, let me tell you some shit!
They don't think I know what they're like
When they're aloneSpecial announcement, check
I'm getting sick of all the people
Who bite my shit
(Who-What-How?)
I'll point 'em out right
From where I'm standing, yeah
Round 'em up, throw 'em in the pit
Burn!
The imitators want to be like me
Dress like me, talk like me
And I know they coming for me
I guess I know what it is
All these motherfuckers
Want to be just like meHahaha, and you're trying to be just like me... againI see you out with that grin on your face
I think it's funny that you mention my name (Haha!)
You're so shameless and vain
Ha - Talk back and you know the deal
I always spit it how I feel, you should know it's real
Yeah, and I don't need you wasting my time
No, and I don't mean to make this your time
All I want is for the world to see
The world to see
That they want to be just like me
Trying to be like me, so old
We can rock the beat, I know
Can you feel the heat? so cold
Yeah, why you following me for sure?
Cause you think that we don't know
And it all comes back to me, back to me, yeah
Round 'em up, throw 'em in the pit
Burn!Haha!
(All these motherfuckers

Want to be just like me)
Yeah! Dot! Dot! Motherfucker!
(All these motherfuckers
Want to be just like me)
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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