

# 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.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>