

Look Like You

Lil Wyte

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I'm slumbed out right now, that ain't no surprise
Dilated pupils, see'n doubles out both my eyes
I hit up little spark, got him out for no charge
He fuck wit his boy
Xanax bars call them Toldem poles or even Tonka toys I popped half and popped the other half and hit the crown
Then put my shot glass down and pour another round
I'm startin' to feel everythin' I just put in to my body
Liquor and bars got me right though I might look retarded Get up out my way little cracka wit the K
Even though I'm fucked up I can still maintain'
Got sumthin' in my brain' it can do things man
Like turn a sane mans ass off insane I'm a monster when I'm high especially on some bars
Don't need to cop liricly you can catch a charge
Runnin' down the street yellin' fuck the police
Reeboks on my feet high from those bars I'ma hold my ground and rep my Memphis
Pop my pill and smoke all my d-ro
Be fucked up all in public
Fallin' down on crackers and negros Oh, you think you know Little Wyte
I'm tellin' you right tonight
You hold out I'ma find out
Betta pull em out and pass them sticks around Toldem poles, candy bars even yellow ladders
Tonka toys, white sticks it don't really matter
If you got 'em pass that shit around, I wanna look like you
If you got 'em pass that shit around, I wanna look like you Toldem poles, candy bars even yellow ladders
Tonka toys, white sticks it don't really matter
If you got 'em pass that shit around, I wanna look like you
If you got 'em pass that shit around, I wanna look like you One little pill you can break down into fours
Guaranteed when mixed wit liquor it goin' have you on the floor
Take advantage of the power that's been put off every hour
Don't try to ova do it you goin' to find yo self off in da showa This is not some powder the effects are
completely different
You are not a coward if you pop one and get scared of this shit
You might forget what you did the night before if you want 'em

Betta get somebody to be with ya only if they ass is soba
Gotta keep my fuckin' brain on
Checkin' lanes only if the beat bang
I'll only be able to do my thang
Know wut I got to do and
When or what I gotta rock
Bust out my nine goin' to take da shit to da top
When you see me in da street betta believe me
This cracker here is off the hee
Memphis, Tennessee is my stompin' ground
And Xanax bars is wut balance me
This weed in me and Hennessie
All over my akademiks tee
Was fucked up and don't remember shit
But fallin' up out the S.U.V
They serious don't play wit 'em
If you can't handle em come my way 'em
I'll take em to da bay deal or even slang wit 'em
Goin' give my female an all night bang wit 'em bitch
Toldem poles, candy bars even yellow ladders
Tonka toys, white sticks it don't really matter
If you got 'em pass that shit around, I wanna look like you
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