Do It Like Me

Young Buck

All my thugs and thugets
Walk where I walk, see what I see
Now I welcome you all to Cashville, Tennekee
All my life, I hustled all night
Now I'm alright, my wrist is all ice
And I did it all, without y'all advice
I done been to hell and back, twice
You cant do it like meNow as the world turns, I let my bud burn
Police writin' down my tags like I'm concerned
I graduated from the nickels and dimes
You need the F.E.D's bitch, to come get mine
Get on the grind hoe, and stay the fuck up outta mine fo'
The kid's find daddy lay'd out with his eyes closed
I know, can't be humble in the jungle
Give a nigga an inch, he'll take a whole mile from ya'So I bust first, fuck this earth nigga
Whats worse? Wakin' up in the pen, or sleepin' up under the dirt?
Boo yow! Is the sound of the 40 cal
Ak's bananna clips hold a 100 rounds
Test me, rude boy don't want none
Got Jamaican's and Hesian's buck, buck, buckin' they gun
Where the hood at? Nigga, that's where I come from
Where shoot dice, snort white, sell crack and heroineYou can walk like I do, and talk like me too
But nobody gon' rock with you
'Cuz you can't do it like me
(Nah, you cant do it like me)
Hold on a second homie, lets get this clear
You can walk like I do, and talk like me too
But nobody gonn' rock with you
'Cuz you can't do it like me
('Cuz, you cant do it like me)
Hold on a second homie, lets get this clear
G-unit!Somebody tell me what this world comin' to
Why they go get they metal detector's when we come through
Yah, I know we got beef, and niggas say they wanna kill us
But you can't get mad, 'cuz the whole world feel us
Do the math, half of these niggas lying in they rhymes
They don't even read the paper work, just sign on the line
I got a 9, and a heart to go get mine
And I'll be god damn, if I take a loss this timeI'm fish line, in the water, nibble only to get caught

May I take ya' order? Yah, I can get it in New York
See the streets know, this nigga here'll let the heat go
Be low, don't be no motherfuckin' hero
A kilo'll get a nigga whole click killed
You ain't gotta spend shit, niggas'll hustle up a mill
When you live with all the roaches, you kill all the rats
And the thugs, that ain't focused, get they head crackedYou can walk like I do, and talk like me too
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('Cuz, you cant do it like me)
Hold on a second homie, lets get this clear
G-unit!I know I got a dirty mouth, bitch I'm from the south
I'm nothin' like what you done seen or you done heard about
I'm in my best on the block, a vest and a glock, and the rest in my sock
Unless I was pac, you wont see me with a cross on my back
Gotta do my own thing, I can't copy that cat
Let me holla at ya' for a minute may'ne
If ya stand for nothin' nigga, you'll fall for anythingI'm bustin' any brain, they say that I'm insane
But I came in this game with cocaine in my veins
What I'm sayin', that I'm trained to go and turn a penny to a 20
You complain, I'd rather work with what he sent me, ain't it strange?
How I went from a hoopty to a bently, I ain't changed
I'm in the hood, you want me? Come and get me
Feel my pain, but don't feel sorry for me
'Cuz they're some kids in Samalia with nothin' to eatYou can walk like I do, and talk like me too
But nobody gonn' rock with you
'Cuz you can't do it like me
(Nah, you cant do it like me)
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