Just Like That

Bushwackers

Yeah, I'm back, b***, okay, check us out
Just like Easy, n*** I'm roofless
Catch me with your breezy, pushin' that new whip
Drop top new six, white on white new kicks
I'm just pimping across the world like Ludacris
But n*** in the hood sayin' Mims done sold out
See me in the club and they pullin' that gold out
But they don't know I'm with the same n*** I came with
Same n*** from the hood, n*** I bang with
S*** ain't changed different toilet it's the same s***
Ain't no half steppin' on some Big Daddy game s***
I walk like a hustler, pimpin' hustlers language
We don't know each others language 'coz your hustle is ancient
Your way to old n***, I flow like H2O n***
Know every place you go n***, I knows you
Puppet on the string that's right n*** I own you
Bring the hook in now, something for me to zoom thru
Just like that
Her n*** blow up and too good
Not a hood don't wantchu back n***
Just like that
They see you on the cover of that Fortune Five
And catch an heart attack, yeah
Just like that
Just like that
You can't go back now
Just like that
Just like that
You can't go back now
I lookin' for that sunshine but I ain't lil' flipper
Yeah, I'm a star but I' am not the lil' dipper
Always been dappin ever since a lil' n***
So b*** love my swag used to call me L'l Gigger
And Corie said, "Man you need to bring it to the streets"
So now I'm just chillin' in the belly of the beast
Waitin' for my release date, a n*** hungry as hell
But I'll be damn you catch me walkin' for some cheesecake

I'll be in each state, new b*** on my arm

Blue twenty on the chain and there were six on the charm
I'm a don m*** kissed a ring when you see me
See I do what I do like I do it for the TV
I'm too hot, so now all eye's on me like 2Pac
On my left got two glocks
This rap s*** didn't make me crazy
If it ain't about the money n*** f*** you, pay me
Just like that
Her n*** blow up and too good
Not a hood, don't wantchu back n***
Just like that
They see on the cover of that Fortune Five
And catch an heart attack, yeah
Just like that
Just like that
You can't go back now
Just like that
(I'm gonna have fun with the last verse though)
Just like that
You can't go back now
(Check this out)
You was never in my class, you's a b***
Thought you was this s*** but now your class dismissed
The story ain't well enough, your lies keep buildin' up
You b*** made homie, so for you I keep a switchblade on me
'Coz I don't need a gun for your a***
I give your a*** a head start before I run for your a***
Fat boy, I'm watchin' you put on that act boy
I thought you was my man, you gonna do me like that boy
But you know what they say and I'm callin' it out
When the pressure cook up the true colors come out
That's the lean in your a*** and a d*** in your mouth
Sittin' back and got the industry trickin' you out
You's a bitch n***, sell your soul to get rich n***
So I guess it's time expose ya whole s*** n***
Yours truly Mims, the last soldier
The lesson for today is done, class over

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