

# Like That

## Json

They want that young nigga dumb, who you with, where you from shit  
That gang banging, rag hanging, what you claiming crunk shit  
(Hey!) They like that  
(Hey!) They like that  
(Hey!) They want that

They want that super gutter ignorant, that new ghetto belligerent  
Authentic brick flipping dope boy trap nigga shit  
(Hey!) Yeah they like that  
(Hey!) They like that  
(Hey!) Yeah they want that

They want banana clipping, chicken flipping, pistol gripping roll out  
Music do that shit so good cause that's the shit I know 'bout  
Money over everybody, trapping when it cold out  
Give me mine grind then go shine til I'm sold out

Keep a K and some yay, no hesitation I'll spray whoever in a nigga way  
Os of the haze only thing a nigga blaze  
Gang bangers and J's in projects where a nigga stay  
In my baby mama Section-8 apartment  
Okay now everybody know me bitch I'm hot

If you want it, ho I got it, you can fuck with me or not  
Still riding 24's, pockets full of cheddar now  
If you trapping I'll be out soon as I handle my B.I  
I'm trying to dodge the FBI who knew one day I'd be T.I  
Chevy sitting real high, same clothes still fly

That's the shit them young niggas out there wanna hear about  
Gangster walking, see me approach with caution

Louis belt around my waistline, pistol hanging off it  
Fuck them niggas who be talking, they can get it if they want it  
Still hanging on the corner, slanging crack and marijuana  
Still the man in my trap  
Disappeared from the feds, they ran in my trap  
Took a half-key  
hundred grand  
and my strap

Only thing I got now the 9 in my lap  
Bet I double, triple it whip it get it to selling  
Get rich and get out the game 'fore snitches can get to telling  
Magician with it Magellan

Ain't even fired up the dro and they already can smell it  
Wee hours of the morn I'mma hustle till it's all gone  
    Nigga better recognize my grind  
    Bank roll over all never mind my shine  
If you banging let me see your gang sign one time  
    Nigga know I spent my whole life in that shit  
And still riding with me cause they like that shit  
    (Hey!) They like that  
    (Hey!) Yeah they want that  
    Spit it how I used to live it I ain't writing that shit  
Like I'm right in that shit, that's why they like that shit  
    (Hey!) Yeah they like that  
    (Hey!) They like that  
    (Hey!) Yeah they want that

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