

# Get Like Me (feat. Nicki Minaj & Pharrell)

## Nelly

All yall niggas wanna get like me  
Surrounded by bitches that look like these  
They know it, you know it  
You know it, you know it  
All my niggas be blowin on trees  
Hands so sick so they throwin up keys  
You know it, you know it  
You know it, you know it I say all yall niggas wanna get like me  
All yall niggas wanna get like me  
Now who wanna shake don't look and see  
And then count the bitches, nigga 1, 2, 3  
I said and if you feel like something else there  
Then tell er that you down for something else yea  
And if she say 'cause as far as it goes  
Don't worry, she straight like a actress nose  
You can ball and ball, do it wall to wall  
Just sayin that you can't do it small is all  
You can floss Rolex over Audemar  
On the arm and I'm outshining all of yall  
Can you feel it? Hey hey  
Do you want more? Hey hey  
Til yo back sore hey hey  
So let's go, let's go All yall niggas wanna get like me  
Surrounded by bitches that look like these  
They know it, you know it  
You know it, you know it  
All my niggas be blowin on trees  
Hands so sick so they throwin up keys  
You know it, you know it  
You know it, you know it UNH! I'm the shizzniyee.  
You should follow my example - Bitch, i.e.  
Cuz I'm front row, Isaac Mizrayee.  
In the truck but I ain't suck diznayee!  
All these hoes wanna get like me  
Get their own speakers and some pros like me  
When I'm at the game, all the pros like me  
Bitch I'm a pro, ain't a ho like me  
Bitches ain't stuntin' in the cold like me.  
Some call me bitchie, so Necole Like me

Pull up in the ghost, East Coast like me.  
My nigga spend money like the coke price free  
Uhn! Bon voyage, Nicki M. Baby, Buns Minaj.  
Back of the 'Bach slumpty, Humpty Dumpty.  
On the back of the bike, these stunts be comfy! All yall niggas wanna get like me  
Surrounded by bitches that look like these  
They know it, you know it  
You know it, you know it  
All my niggas be blowin on trees  
Hands so sick so they throwin up keys  
You know it, you know it  
You know it, you know it You wrong  
Why you dancing alone to this song?  
When your boyfriend right he gone  
Is that a napkin? Can you put your number on?  
You so wrong  
Drop down Shawty, get yo eagle on  
Tell yo boyfriend you stayin with Simone  
Matter fact put yo number in my phone  
I'm a fly nigga tatted up with the fade  
Yea I'll be striking waves when them niggas has braids  
Air Force 1's then I took em all to J's  
Now they wanna play dumb like they from the bay  
I was tourin overseas, 2-50 everyday  
Just came back in the middle of the may  
In the Maybach with this chick named May  
Wanna know if she can do me, Shawty yes you may  
See the whole rap game sounded like me  
Put that on the drums but it sounded like P  
Shawty say she horny, sounded like it  
So she wanna bring her partner, okay the sound like 3  
Fresh off the yacht, feet in the sand  
Walk in the club, meet with her man  
Got a whip on the lot, bout 400 grand  
Go around my nigga, pistol close to hand cuz All yall niggas wanna get like me  
Surrounded by bitches that look like these  
They know it, you know it  
You know it, you know it  
All my niggas be blowin on trees  
Hands so sick so they throwin up keys  
You know it, you know it  
You know it, you know it

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