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 itI 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 goAll 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 itUNH! 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 itYou 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 cuzAll 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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