Just Like Me (Feat. T.I)

Jamie Foxx

Say Foxx? (Yeah) I had I had a chick man (Yeah)
She went and did me real wrong, I mean (Yeah)
I did the same thing to her but she ain't have no right to do
Me like that though dog, for real (Yeah)You, been seeing him, and I know
And I was with her, and you knew about it
But I was too blind to see it baby
And you was out here doing the same thing as me
I wanna ask, has he been by the crib?
Has he been in our, car? And did you let him, drive?
Cause she's been by the house, she's been in the car
I've even let her push the Porsche around a couple timesOh, we were so the same
I don't know why I can't see it baby
And it ain't a point to feeling blue
You're just like me and I'm just like youYou're just like me
Shorty all up in the club popping bottles of that Bud
Giving all them dudes hugs and you just like me
She don't know how to act on the floor backing it back
Man I can't be mad she just like me,
She just like me, she just like me, she just like meNow it ain't so easy for me to imagining what you been doing baby
So I don't even have to ask (No)
Cause you ain't the only one that keeping secrets baby
So really, no sense in me playing back
And I, can't stay up though 'cause I did you wrong
And I was on some bullshit when I let that nigga bring her home
She's out from us just like me and she played the game like one of my homiesOh, we were so the same
I don't know why I can't see it baby
And it ain't a point to feeling blue
You're just like me and I'm just like youYou're just like me
Shorty all up in the club popping bottles of that Bud
Giving all them dudes hugs and you just like me
She don't know how to act on the floor backing it back
Man I can't be mad she just like me,
Gettin' money having fun man, she just like me,
In the club throwin' ones she just like me,
Twenty fours on the Range she just like me, go on shawty do ya thangHey! Shawty who you fooling? You
Know I'm way too cool for you
To run that game when we play me
Trying to do me like I be doing you

Say you heard I was screwing her
Just like I hear he doing you
Why you worry about me doing me I see you doing you
I can make her better though
You goin' let him ruin you
Just for the record know, I wouldn't have her
Unless I could have the two of you
I know why he pursuing you that booty do be moving boo
Late night, straight pipe that ain't nothing new to you
Wait a minute can't tell me wanna tell me something tell me this
If I would of never would of hit that chick
Would you even ever know that dude existed? No
Got me twisted yo ass goodbye I've kissed it
Now you all on his dick, shawty look at this dickYou're just like me
Shorty all up in the club popping bottles of that Bud
Giving all them dudes hugs and you just like me
She don't know how to act on the floor backing it back
Man I can't be mad she just like me,
She just like me, she just like me, she just like me

Songwriters
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