

# 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 times Oh, 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 you You'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 Now 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 homies Oh, 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 you You'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 thang Hey! 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 dick You'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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