I Don't Like

<u>Lafi</u>

[Verse 1: Pusha T]

Fraud niggas, y'all niggas, that's that shit I don't like Your shit make believe, rapping 'bout my own life Real names kill things, that's that shit I won't write Cause my niggas still selling dope like they ain't on their third strikes Camping out in that corridor, fuck you waiting on Jordans for? I middle-man it for 23, just meet me somewhere around Baltimore (Woo!) That's rare nigga, (Woo!) Ric Flair nigga (Woo!) The power's in my hair nigga, (Woo!) I give this beat the chair nigga SoHo or Tribeca, three hoes: trifecta Dope money, hope money, Hublot, my watch better My pen's better, you don't write, trendsetter, you clone-like Pay homage or K's vomit ? ungrateful niggas, I don't like

> [Hook: Chief Keef] A fuck nigga, that's that shit I don't like A snitch nigga, that's that shit I don't like A bitch nigga, that's that shit I don't like Sneak disser, that's that shit I don't like

[Verse 2: Kanye West] (This Chicago, nigga!) They smile in my face is what I don't like They steal your whole sound, that's a soundbite The media crucify me like they did Christ They want to find me not breathing like they found Mike A girl'll run her mouth only out of spite But I never hit a woman never in my life I was in too deep like Mekhi Phife In that pussy so deep I could have drowned twice Rose gold Jesus piece with the brown ice Eating good, vegetarian with the brown rice Girls kissing girls, cause it's hot, right? But unless they use a strap-on then they not dykes They ain't about that life, they ain't about that life We hanging out that window it's about to be a Suge night Free Bump J, real nigga for life Shoutout to Derrick Rose, man that nigga nice Shout out to L-E-P, Jay Boogie right?

[Hook]

[Verse 3: Chief Keef] (Young Chop on the beat) Fake Gucci, that's that shit I don't like Smoking on this dope, higher than a kite This bitch gon' love me now, she gon' let me pipe Screaming Sosa, that's that nigga that I like I don't want relations, I just want one night Cause a thirsty bitch, that's the shit that I don't like I got tats up on my arm, cause this shit is life And I stunt so much in clothes, cause I'm living life I come up on the scene, and I'm stealing light Bitch I'm high off life, got me feeling right Bitch I'm Chief Keef, fuck who don't like And bitch we GBE, we just go on sight

[Hook]

[Verse 4: Big Sean]

We are not one and the same, nigga I'm fucking insane, fuck is you saying? Yo ass been doing the same, shit, not doing what you saying Dang, I told yo old bitch she was fucking a lame, turn one ho to a train Blaow, blang, my niggas holding that pain, I just hope you been praying Bang bang, riding for my niggas and that's for life High class, I'm just surrounded by these lowlifes And I run this bitch like it's no lights, going hard the whole night Cause I ain't going back to my old life, I promise

[Hook]

[Verse 5: Jadakiss] I done sold purple, I done sold white Running outta work, that's that shit I don't like She never let me hit it, she gave me dome twice She blowing up my phone, that's that bitch I don't like Nah, jean jacket with the sleeves cut Put the pressure on 'em just when they think that I eased up Thirty for the Cuban, 'nother 30 for the Jesus Believe in ourselves when nobody else believed us, suckas

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