

Nobody Like Me

Little Brother

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Yeah, it's ya boy man
I'll Mind on production, of course
I got my nigga O-Dash with me tonight
I got Phonte in the house with me tonight I got my nigga Young Krysis on the boards
D-Brock I see you in the back, baby
But check it out yo Uh, I got my headphones steady
And you are not ready, 'cause the flows too heavy
Pooh be navigate over tracks like Mario Andretti
I'm sharp as a machete, you tossin' the confetti Go against me that's doors on a Chevy sixty four
Dishin', niggaz still pitchin'
Sittin' in the kitchen, bangin' on moms table
The rap Clarke Gable, I'm kinda fly with it I was blessed with the talent to rhyme
And motherfuckers I'm a die with it
Takin' y'all in the high with it
It's my ship from the captain you wanna take a ride in it? I'm the truth when I step in the booth
AKA a hundred proof raps gasoline
Americas nightmare but a black mans dream
My eyes on the prize no sacrificin'
That's how we do it man, yeah Ain't nobody like me
Tryin' to be hot like me y'all niggaz keep tryin'
But you not like me
Never, D-Brok tell 'em man Ain't nobody like me
All day they tryin' to walk wit' it
But there's only one Pooh, one true authentic
Uh It's been five long years since we started this
Group that was targeted, that people so annoyed with fast
And them wannabe niggaz and they gorgeous past
You ask me if I changed, fuck man, of course I have 'Cause I got more records to sell
More dollars to clock, I hate it but that's how it's gotta be
Got more stories to tell, more people to watch
And ten times more people watchin' me So fuck the masquerade, just let me have a say
I still be spittin' regardless of the accolades

Y'all can take back the mics in The Source
 Take back the props from Pete Rock Quest and them boys
 Take back the night we did, "Speed", at four in the
 mornin'
 Even take back the day I met ninth in the dorm
 Y'all can re-write the history to settle the score
 And I still be writin' wizardry like never before
 'Cause I broke down this year almost lost my clarity
 Felt wicked times needed God to carry me
 Like, when I found success but lost my family
 In the process I will not let you bastards handle me
 Lookin' for some guidance, so I figured
 I pray to God and He said, Tigga
 Low I ain't let you run it back this far
 Just so you can go and fumble under one nigga
 What he sayin' dog for real? Ain't nobody like me
 Tryin' to be hot like me y'all niggaz keep tryin'
 But you not like me, uh
 Yo, you better tell 'em dog
 Ain't nobody like me
 All day they tryin' to walk wit' it
 But there's only one Tay one true authentic
 What? O-Dash, where you at nigga, man, c'mon?
 Keep thinkin' shit gravy man
 I heavy man, bet you all a dollar, I can change the game
 I ain't gotta change the name, just change the aim
 For months we gon' have to rearrange ya frame
 Stay strapped on the hip, for those wanna trip
 'Cause I got fresh feet on the whip
 Man gimme a half I'm like Dominique doors on the flip
 No respect when I'm clutchin' ya grip
 Paranoia sets in, thinkin' 'bout the time you investin'
 Could be gone in a second, that's life in perspective
 Ya ace froze, case closed, nigga body found up in Texas
 No witnesses to see who that is
 That's how I handle my biz, yup for sho'
 Might kidnap your broad in exchange for dough
 You know how it go
 Ain't nobody like me
 Tryin' to be hot like me y'all niggaz keep tryin'
 But you not like me
 That's how we do it, man, y'all better get it
 Ain't nobody like me
 All day they tryin' to walk wit' it
 But there's only one O one true authentic
 Yup
 Oh yeah
 Ain't nobody like me

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