

Oh I Think Dey Like Me (Album Version (Explicit))

Dem Franchise Boyz

Oh, I think they like me
Oh, I think they like me
Oh, I think they like me Yeah, these niggaz like me haters want to fight me
Yeah, these niggaz mad 'cause I came up over night be
Yeah, I switch it up I got 9 kuff tightly
So you betta do the right thing like Spike Lee Yeah, I'm superclean, rock jeans with a white tee
Niggaz round here soft but like niggaz want to fight me
If you had some figures you will be just like me
Yeah these niggaz mad 'cause I'm shinin' like a light be Niggaz talkin' yeah, in there muthafuckin' throwback
And you real you know, that's Muhammedz where they sold dat
We steppin' on these niggaz like a muthafuckin' door mat
When I hit the scene they take pictures call me Kodak These hoes goin' crazy like think they need some prozac
We the hottest thing in the marker and you no dat
If yo bitch chosed up and she don't want to go back
We stackin' big faces 'cause we still spendin' throwbacks Oh, I think they like me
Oh, I think they like me
Oh, I think they like me Haters want to fight me I'm snatchin' ya ass up
First nigga act up first nigga get bust
Just ta gettin' shredded, while I'm twirlin' an' switchin' swords
T-shirt stravaganza, franchise the white tee boyz Self made, self paid we latch around in our white tee
Ashy black shirt well get down in ya brown tee
My hundred throwback we sport a jersey by Ali
And if he make one hell naw dat don't sight me I'm all about my cash ride around with a nice peace
Ear piece icy they straight up like me
You heard pimpin' playa they shine so brightly
Don't stand so close vision burners with ice blingers Respect my whole squad no you can't even touch us 'cause
Role out the red carpet high five to show us love
Carry barretas count cheddar we trend settas
I'm a franchise nigga have a mil or betta Oh, I think they like me
Oh, I think they like me
Oh, I think they like me A young nigga I love to muthafuckin' fight
But when shit get thick I grab the K he grab the pipe
So when my muthafuckin' partnas when they rumble when they right
Strap up in all black, so make them suckas see da light Some people say I'm crazy, my eye stay lazy
The neck so sweet, ten bricks for the eighty
Killin' fuck niggas when they don't wanna pay me
Ones on my shirt, stay clean so I made it We back on the block, servin' glass to the jay
Nigga gotta glass jar, swappin' shit, breakin' face
Gotta yays and a bar, clean ones, stay laced

Gotta king fitch tell her get the fuck out the way
Wet paint, big shoes, move motors lets race
Young nigga tryin' to get it, what I care about a case
If you want me come and get me bitch I gotta AK
See y'all nigga, me and my click and we don't muthafuckin' play
Oh, I think they like me
Oh, I think they like me
[Incomprehensible] shine so brightly
Oh, I think they
[Incomprehensible] shine so brightly
Oh, I think they
[Incomprehensible] shine so brightly
Oh, I think they
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Songwriters

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