

I Like Me (Featuring Da T.R.U.T.H.)

Kirk Franklin

[Chorus]

I like me,

Yo, you like?

Cause I like me

Do you like me?

See I like me

Cause he like me

God likes me

You, you don't like me?

You, you don't like me? Short, big nose, big lips

Kinda st- st- stutter but, I never trip

Got my daddy's swagger and I walk with a limp

Got a hot wife, no need to be a pimp

Never been cute, never been fly

Since I been changed got that twinkle in my eye

Got my grill fixed, now I smile when I speak

Tell me who that is, that's the Jesus freak, it's ya boy [Chorus] I just smile, I'm so content

And I ain't even got yellow stones on my wrist

I hear the world I'm supposed to be rich

Bud I don't but that, man, I don't go with the trends

Go the whole mile, lose or win

I hope that's the impression that the Cd's give

I'm more concerned about how they see me live

Than trying to get a house on MTV cribs [Chorus] When the light fade, I know that you see

More than my swagger, But it's you in me

From the storefront church to the packed out floors

They want an autograph but I'd rather give 'em yours

Ya ink don't fade, the crowd wants more

The king's on stage, the final encore

Can't believe it's, me now I'm chillin' backstage

Big nose, big lips, gon' get ya hands raised I like me,

Yo, you like?

Cause I like me

Do you like me?

See I like me

Cause he like me

God likes me

Songwriters

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