Aping Friends

Millionaire

If you want to rip me off,
Then you better do it fast,
If you want to steal my style,
Then you better make this fast,
I've got nothing left to loose,
I've got no one to impress,
You fake everything I do,
I've been here longer
Then youOh oh mmmI know that you like to ape me
Oh oh mmm
Don't really like that you ape me
If you want to copy me
Then you'll have to wait
And see, what my next step will be,
I know you'll never be free,
From the urge to be hip,
Never escape from the grip,
Desperately hanging on to contemporary songMothafucka stole my move,
And now I'm the one to prove,
That there is nothing to this style,
There is nothing in this mile maybe
You can steal my move,
But you sure can't steal my groove,
Everything you do is fake,
Better quit for both our sakes

Songwriters
TIM VANHAMELPublished by
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