Betcha Can't Do It Like Me

D41

You fuckin' thieves, we D4L And we back (Betcha, betcha, betcha, betcha) I betcha can't do it like me (Nope) I betcha can't do it like me (Oh, Fa-bo) Prince O in the house and we represent the south And I got to let 'em know D4L came to ride and we can roll Ain't nothin' but the pimpin' inside and she can go We done kicked up, they can watch me roll Anybody buck better lock and load Ain't goin' to the truck better watch that ho If she knuck, if she buck she can hit 'em wit a fo' Oh, I betcha stand on one toe With ya arms in the air imitate Fa-bo Stop drop roll pop one time Lean back, Sprewell and pop one mo' Oh I betcha you can't get like me Roll a blunt and take a hit like me Step in the club and pull a bitch like me He split like hair he should like me I betcha can't do it like me I'm tipsy off Coke and Hennessy When I walk up you niggaz envy me

Cause I'm D4L you know who we be

Made ya first streak in 2003 2004, it's all about me

I'm gonna explain so ya'll folks can see

Watch me do it, it's so easy

First ya get real low, bounce on ya toes

Snap ya finger, make yo arm roll

Hit the flo' do the Fa-bo

Get real crazy and scream out Oh!

I'm tired of givin' you suckers game for free

Next time when I pull out my Cd

Thirty-two tracks to thirty-two G's

I bet you can't do my dance like me, oh

I betcha can't do it like me

(Nope)

Now we on some other shit

D4L, ya can't see this

Stayin' down with them ghetto hits

A team of soldiers spittin' lyrics

Talkin' slick, he gon' beats this shit

Choppa will, it's gonna hit you quick

Splack-a, Splack-a duck bitch

Betcha can't work this streak like this

Flip a P and it keeps so quick

Broke down in dimes and nicks

Hit the club so fresh with click

On the floor, doin' a dance like this

Locster that walked through the door

With a box of the blunts and an ounce of the dro

And a bag of them pills and ya know I'm spinnin' like whoa

I'll knock a nigga ass to the flo'

Ask Carlos, ask Fa-bo

Ask Lamar and Mook-B ask Bruski, they all know Nope, I ain't really playin' with a ho When the cat start sprayin' I ain't layin' with a ho I catch 'em in the hood and hit with the fo'

Do my dance on that ho

Nope, I betcha can't do it like a G

Grab a tee and wipe the feet like me

Ain't gonna do it right but they still wanna see

And they all wanna but they can't do it like me

Nope, but I can do it like me

Shake the leg and get to it like me

DJ booth, you like me

Make 'em dance and get crunk like me

I betcha can't do it like me

(Nope)

They know I'm low I'm C-E-O

Got stacks on deck, I pop, I roll

The cars, the clothes, the life I know

The hard, the soft, the dro that's so

It's time that I shine, it's D4L

On my grandmama potna, all haters go to hell

I can't stand drama shawty ain't no stories I can't tell

Betcha can't do it like me, can't break no bank

Everytime they try they fail, come on

I betcha can't do it like me

(Nope)

I betcha can't do it like me

(Nope)

I betcha can't do it like me

(Nope)

I betcha can't do it like me

(Nope)
I betcha can't do it like me
(Nope)
I betcha can't do it like me
(Nope)
I betcha can't do it like me
(Nope)
I betcha can't do it like me
(Nope)
(Nope)
(Nope, nope, nope)

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