

Look Like

Plies

[Plies talking:] Bruh Bruh I know people be looking at me when people be seeing me jumping out of these big wheels

They be seeing all these diamonds on a bitch bruh bruh I know what people be saying
"god damn he look like he sell dope"

[Chorus:] Big stones round my neck bb's hoe quarter million dollar whip

Look like I turned pro shirt match his shoes dont I be styling

Bro I'll be got damn look like I sell dope

[Young Jeezy:] Blue plastic cup wit that vodka in it fo' door po stains with that choppa in it

Look like my porsche be shopping it got new shoes on it almost

Look good as I do with all my jewels on choppa cost 100 dollaz came with 50 shots

100 karet bracelet it cost me 5 blocks new era fitted

39.99 forty of the same ones 39 forty times and jeezy's watch is fresh denim

Cost half a stack got some fourteens denim cost me half a crack

Pull out every dolla in my pocket just to buy the smoke ill be got damn look like I sell dope.

[Chorus 2x:] Big stones round my neck bb's hoe quarter million dollar whip

Look like I turned pro shirt match his shoes dont I be styling

Bro I'll be got damn look like I sell dope

[Fabolous:] Loso I still got that d-boy with me ey Plies what it look like homie there it go.

Whats up son what it look like look like I sell dope maybe this hooks right

It could be that its true maybe im at it too this on the mom

I rich and me chatted too I aint selling dope baby im selling

Hope you can see that im a star then get ur telescope

My shawty mama always looking at me sideways I keep on pulling different cars

Up in her driveway they see a nigga bread so it might trigga feds I tell they hatin ass

I do like biggie said rhyme a few bars so I can buy a few cars

Then I kick a few flows so I can get a few hoes loso.

[Chorus 2x:] Big stones round my neck bb's hoe quarter million dollar whip

Look like I turned pro shirt match his shoes dont I be styling

Bro I'll be got damn look like I sell dope

[Plies:] Whats up bruh bruh may 25TH bruh

I know what the fuck you thankin I look like a drug dealer that what my partner

Thinkin I done wacked a judge nigga threw so much money in this bitch

Coulda bought the club nigga and if I ever go broke I'ma rob the plug nigga police

Followin me he thank I sell chillzas all these diamonds on me thank they come from the kitchen

Ask me where im going told em im going fishin headed to the strip club finna catch me some bitches

12 noon im ridin quarter million dolla car straight hood nigga feelin like a fuckin star

Drank cognac smellin like the fuckin bar from the looks of the watch he must be sellin boy

All dis money homie must be a d-boy buyin by the 2's talkin bout the fuckin joy

Fuck em by the 3's talkin bout them fuckin whores it 2 o'clock in the evenin he must be unemployed.

[Chorus 2x song ending:]Big stones round my neck bb's hoe quarter million dollar

Whip look like I turned pro shirt match his shoes dont I be styling

Bro I'll be got damn look like I sell dope. HA!!!!!!

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