Like Me

Lil' Scrappy

Ey, like me, come on, G's up, get yo' cheese up
Ey, ya know what it is man, G's up, get yo' cheese up, ey
It's ya boy, Lil' Scrap, don't nobody really know my struggle
But they wanna be, where I'm at
Well go through the pain, nigga 'cause only the good Lord know, yupI think they wanna ride like me
Have a bitch on the passenger side like me
Yeah, I think they wanna shine like me
On TV with the fame like meYeah, they wanna wear a chain like me
I think they wanna be trained like me
Yeah, they wanna have the game like me
But don't wanna go through pain like meI know you see me shining with the yellow diamond
Don't be thinkin' that ya boy ain't been grinding
I was with my momma and there was a lotta drama
We sold crack from the winter all through the summerYeah, we went through pain, we was stacking change
Paying the cost to live in the streets mayne
Sold cocaine just a little powder
Sellin' weed tryna make a couple of extra dollarsThe shit I been through a nigga should've been a scholar
All night tryna sleep hearing pistols hollar, damn
Now when your plannin' to die, you know a nigga cried
Not having him around, you know it hurt insideGotta have shelter over my lil' sister
Momma wondering around 'cause she a drug dealer
I gotta give it to her 'cause she a real nigga
I kill any mo'focker doing something to her, yupI think they wanna ride like me
Have a bitch on the passenger side like me
Yeah, I think they wanna shine like me
On TV with the fame like meYeah, they wanna wear a chain like me
I think they wanna be trained like me
Yeah, they wanna have the game like me
But don't wanna go through pain like meThey wanna be on stage right, they wanna get paid
But they don't know the hurt and they can't feel my pain
On stage gettin' hit with a bottle
Knocked out and I need to know if I'mma rap tomorrowIn the hospital straight bruised up
Got a cut from my lip and my thumbs up, damn
It's kind of fucked up, 'cause I waz showin' love
I was givin' hugs, chillin' with the thugsAl I'm tryna do is show love to everybody
God let me alive so I can tell about it, Amen
See I don't scream and shout it, but I go to church
What ya know about puttin' in that brown workThey throwin' up signs and they dyin' for it, I'm crip and a blood
Niggaz taking lives goin' to jail payin' for it

Ain't nothing left after death but heaven itself
And if ya go to jail your seed will have no helpI think they wanna ride like me
Have a bitch on the passenger side like me
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