

Just Like U

D12

DaddyChorus

I wanna be just like you

When I grow old

Yes I do x4Verse 1

You dont wanna be just like your daddy

Pimpin hoes out here driving caddies

Runnin around town fucking these geezers

Shots in your ass catching diseases

Son, your daddy got a foul mouth

For fucking bitches in their foul mouth

I cant help it, my groups D-12

All we do is pop pills and stay in jail

Talkin nasty shit, Bizarre wont stop

I fuck two twins with a midget on top

A sick mind raping an old lady

Knowing damn well Bizarre shouldnt have a baby

All I can teach you, learn how to mac

Smoke crack, smack a bitch when she talk back

Matter of fact, smack your sister shes a slut

Dont you realize Bizarre dont give a fuckChorusVerse 2

Dont go to school, become a Catholic priest

Sell crack to your Aunty Denise

If Aunty Denise is short forty cent

Make her get on the ground and suck some more dick

Nas is gonna probably hate me

When Mos def hear this he probably gonna suffocate me

Why they let Bizarre rap on high tech track

All he gonna do is talk about hoes and smoking crack

If your wife is pregnant Ill call her a whore

Leave her no money and go out on tour

Nah...Ill probably leave her something

A pack of hot dogs and a fucking dirty muffin

Youre my son, Im trying to teach you somethin

Youre 8 years old, its time to start to time fuckin

You know daddy wont give you the wrong advice

Smoke weed, listen to Obie TriceChorus x 3All I can tell you how to do is pop pills and stay high

Tell them bitches to suck my dick (Ahha!)

I'm prepared, YeaYah!

A mother-fucking role model.

Hi Tech.

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