

Lil' Romeo, U Can't Shine Like Me

Are you serious man
The ice in the chain man the ice in the watch
They must not know who I be
We got the hood Preston in the building

Don't start none wont be none 3x
He's back

[Chorus:]
You cant shine like me
Wanna ride like me
Pull dimes like me if you ain't from the streets
Ima hood star you know who I'm is I rock big ice you cant live how I live [2x]

[Verse 1:]
10 karats on my earlobes check
Bbs is on my wrist
20 karats on my neck
While you'll sliding in that little bity o6 vet
I'm waiting on the runway for my g4 jet

I'm ahead of the thing you see your boys got next
Did a little bit of acting just to stack a few checks

I ain't gotta remind you'll how the game go
I'm the youngest with a clothing line first wit a TV show

I ain't in the pros and I got three black cards
Call the saints over they gone practice in the backyard

I do it big guess you say I'm just the best at it
Had a mil early man I been learned my mathematics

Oh oh 02 cop them 06
Boy stop stunting if I wanted I could have your chick

Don't get it twisted Richey rich so gutta
Yous a mommas boy I'm the son of a hustla

[Chorus]

[Verse 2:]
You see me I'm so fly and I'm different from them other brothers
Only sixteen and I don't live home wit motha
I keep it real don't believe you can ask my brother
Kids popping in grillz then they think they getting tougher
They try to take of they shirts and ain't getting buffer
I'm Benching 180 and that's just wit one muscle

I see dudes trying to act like me
Be like me
Dawg even dress like me (NO)

You're not me and there wont be another
Skip that let me get to the jewels and the covenant

So many rocks on my hand, I'm a certified hustla
Got a wizard on your hands kinda like caron butler

Who me I just learn from the best, hood star down south
Wit a mansion on the west
Yes

I got a Bentley that I don't even drive and I just bought a phantom

Just to see how it ride

[Chorus]

[verse 3]

Young e check the six time zone
Throw away your little jewelry all that fake rhinestone

My ride home cause its the me in the range
Check the bank account whoodi I'm consistent with game

Check the paint color boy it consistently change
Me and my big brother paid
Man we changing the game

Little ice on my neck I'm so country and gutta
I'm ah hood star rich boy #1 hustla

[Verse 4]

I'm the bent gt with heavy metal on the seat
I lose the roof on 22s canary yellow in my teeth

You dudes slow I don't ever see you'll caching up with me
You way below the sea level me I'm stepping on the beach

No reach I'm ahead of you my house is all mommas kool aid in a water fountain cost bout three tho

I'm thugging man you know how I'm rocking
And keep me mo dimes than john Stockton

[Chorus out]