

# Lil Scrappy, Like Me

[Intro:]

Eyyy... like me  
Come on  
G's up, get yo cheese up  
Y'all niggaz wanna be like me  
Ya know what it is man  
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  
Cuz only the Good Lord know  
Yup...

[Chorus:]

I think they wanna ride like me, (like me)  
Have a bitch on the passenger-side like me, (like me)  
Yeah I think they wanna shine like me, (like me)  
On t.v. with the fame like me, (like me)  
Yeah they wanna wear a chain like me, (like me)  
I think they Wanna be trained like me, (like me)  
Yeah they wanna have the game like me, (like me)  
But don't wanna go through pain like me, (like me)

[Intro]

Come on mayn  
A!  
Come on  
Let me explain something to y'all man

[Verse 1:]

I know you see me shining  
With the yellow diamond  
Don't think ya boy ain't been grinding  
I was with my momma  
And there was alotta drama  
We sold crack from the winter all through the summer  
Yeah we went through pain  
We was stacking change  
Paying the cost to live in the streets mayn  
Sold cocain just a little powder  
Sellin weed tryna make a couple of extra dollars  
The shit i been through a nigga should've been a scholar  
All night tryna sleep hearing pistols hollar, (damn)  
Now when "died  
You know a nigga cried  
Not having him around  
You know it hurt inside  
Gotta have shelter over my lil sister  
Momma wondering around cuz she a drugdealer  
I gotta give it to her cuz she a real nigga  
I kill any mofocker doing something to her  
Yup...

[Chorus]

[Verse 2:]

They wanna be on stage, (right)  
They wanna get paid, (oooh)  
But they don't know the hurt, (hurt)  
And they can't feel my pain, (oooh)  
On stage gettin hit with a bottle  
Knocked out and I need to know if I'mma rap tommorow, (A!)  
In the hospital straight bruized up  
Got a cut from my lip and my thumbs up, (damn)

It's kind of fucked up, (?)  
cuz I waz showin love, (love)  
I was givin' hugs, (hugs)  
Chillin' with the thugs, (oooh)  
Al I'm tryna do is show love to everybody  
God let me alive so I can (tell about it/ televise it), (amen)  
See I don't scream and shout it, but I go to church  
What ya know about puttin in that " " (brown work)  
They 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 help

[Chorus: till end]