

# N.O.R.E., Wanna Be Like Him

(feat. Mashonda)

[Intro]

N. -is for that nigga, who keeps banging.... banging  
O. -is for outstanding everyday..... everyday  
R. -is for ridiculous crazy..... so crazy  
E. -is for extraordinary ways..... everyway &quot;rideout&quot;

[Chorus]

They want to be like you, smoke like you, live like you  
But they can't fuck with, thug like him, dro like him  
If you forgot the name, and you been wondering it's  
N.O.R.E, N.O.R.E  
They want to be like you, smoke like you, live like you  
But they can't fuck with, thug like him, dro like him  
If you forgot the name, and you been wondering it's  
N.O.R.E, N.O.R.E

[Verse 1]

Ayo these chicks love me, and even though I got chubby  
Mommy see me in the club want pop bubble  
I'm like yo ma stop it, cause I'm a smirnoff rocket  
I'm loving my life, and never out of pocket  
I fuck dogstyle chick, I'm thugged out and rich  
I drink henny that's the same shit that i piss  
And I don't care about a ice wrist, I got a ice pick  
Plus a ice chick, she suck ice dick  
God favorite so the stay attracted  
And you could fuck with the guard or get subtracted  
I'll have you hideout, like when thugged out slide out  
These niggaz listen like when swizz scream rideout  
N.O.R, twenties on rims on ill car  
You could ask Def Jam they inherited a star  
You see I take flicks, and we hit the knick chicks  
Bag twenties and sell them in the hood for Nick's

[Chorus]

[Verse 2]

It's still bang bang, yeah mommy it's still the samething  
And you could feel on my jock, and see I'm all cock  
And we could chill on your block, why not  
Niggaz love me anywhere, a hood I'm there  
I told nigga last year, that I ain't care  
You acting like the little nigga break yo, still don't care  
Whoa so if you with it, I can hit it and go  
And call you from the hood later, after hugging some doe  
N.O I keep it all good, I smoke more wood  
And as far as my chicks, I keep them all hood  
One time jake chase me, I started to dip them  
And when I ran by shortie, she started to trip'em  
Damn shortie &quot;what&quot; we've been through a lot together  
I even had you on the block slinging rocks together  
It's not a stress day, so i'm hit the expressway  
Meet you at your crib in a hour, with a dress tray

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

I'm from Q.U. double E.N.S  
The first nigga selling crack with a black g.s  
I like the lex, nigga so I copped the shit  
And now it's summer time now, so I dropped the shit  
Whatever, you want beef, better get it together

Cause I can have niggaz follow you and blast your leather  
You see we thugged out, and got whips with dip dishes  
Go head and keep fronting, you could sleep with the fishies  
It go...