

Webbie ft. Big Head, Just Like This

[Introduction: Webbie]

Trill ent Young Savage

If it don't make dolla's it don't make sense

I'm just doing what I do when I do what I do Nobody do it better nobody

If it ain't purple it ain't smoking right

[Verse 1:]

I don't know what's finna happen tomorrow

But Growing up in dem hoods

All a ni**a can do is hope it'll be good

Him, big head dats my thug [?]

So where you art (I'm in da hood) just stay dere I'll through it

When I'm riding it's high 18 ft Or some hit with some heat

Told my peeps I'm a die in these streets

I'm a million dolla ni**a why am I in these streets?

I don't know ni**a shitt I got love in these streets

8th grade found a plug in em and I ain't turn back

Ain't no love in em thugs gonna have to learn dat

I'm a tell ya'll da real doe money what we here foe!

Cause say he was coming home Monday, dat was a year ago

Tell me stop I blow, My tolerance is real low

If it wasn't fo baby bopper I woulda died from pounds a some years ago

Young savage I be hearing you doe, You got some tigger in you doe

Nigga sounding like you on da cool but I don't know

[Chorus:]

I make it just so sick dat dey gotta (bite my shit)

Man I got so many hoes and bit*ches (like my dick)

Man I ain't neva gon stop it's just like pimpin (just like dis)

And get it (just like dis) and win it (jus like dis)

[x2]

[Verse 2:]

I ain't neva had shit but dis rap wish

Big whips but no money fo da chap stick

But I was real since a ni**a hit backflips

I'm real in thugin I don't need no practice

[?]m Girls under the mattress

Start Fuckin a bitch look like a actress

I workin for da magnum stead of plastic

Everywhere I go I got hoes so attracted

Don't be hatin jus be brave and get yo ass whipped

I'm a bust him if his ass trip

[Chorus:]

I make it just so sick dat dey gotta (bite my shit)

Man I got so many hoes and bit*ches (like my dick)

Man I ain't neva gon stop it's just like pimpin (just like dis)

And get it (just like dis) and win it (jus like dis)