

# Noreaga, Wanna Be Like Him

## 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 f\*\*k 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

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N.O.R.E, N.O.R.E

## Verse1

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 f\*\*k 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 f\*\*k 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 defjam 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...