

# Niggaz Like Us

8Ball & MJG

Rollin' down Park Avenue bumpin' maze  
My Caddy with them switches, got them bitches in a daze  
Niggaz on the gank, smokin' dank, goin' nuts  
And all I see is dope and dead niggaz bloody guts  
Sometimes I go and click and smack my bitch up with the gat  
Or blow up niggaz cars, cause I heard they call me fat  
No I'm not a wimp, cause the pimp is in my nature  
I got too many hoes bein' away, but ain't my flavor  
I'ma dope seller, stick 'em up, killer or whatever  
Game from slangin' birds, 211 or 187  
Smack up my bitches on the street that owe me ends  
Learn from the start, in the game ain't no friends  
Just a lot of bitches with they hands out

What'sup with that?

Smilin' in my fuckin' face, stabbin' me in my fuckin' back  
All up in my business, what'sup with my grip bitch?  
Steppin' up, one nigga died with a mouth full of pimp shit

What'sup with the bitches aye? what'sup with the bitches aye?

Fuck me, suck me, jack me, 'til my diggidy-dick ejaculate

What'sup with niggaz aye? what'sup with the niggaz aye?

Tell 'em not to fuck with some niggaz like us!

Hook: (4x)

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I'm reachin' for the pump and the loaded automatic  
It's 6/5 bombs from the box in the attic  
A phone call from Eightball let me know the scope  
T-Money and J.B. had to scope a young hoe  
Not a true bitch, but a true bitch nigga  
We rollin' thick as hell so how the fuck that nigga figure?  
His gun nor his gang is gonna be a threat to us  
With 1 fire bomb, 1 got him at the dusk  
And the nigga down with me said: (Damn G you been having gank?)  
And at that very moment, he was askin' me to shank it  
A nigga ain't suppose to smoke a trick and get sad  
And that's the first example of a killer goin' bad  
I gotta take him out, if he live he'll confess  
So Eightball you ready? (Yeah)  
Shoot him in the chest \*1 Shot\* (I got him)  
One mo' motherfucker dead over bullshit  
Guess he didn't really know the niggaz he was runnin' with  
M.J.G., Eightball and Killa-B  
Lil' Han and J-Smooth, T-Money and J.B.  
Lettin' these imitation motherfuckers know  
Niggaz like us don't be headin' to the flo'..HOE!

Hook: (4x)

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Suckers can't get none

Suckers can't get none

G. pass me my clip so I can load my lil' uzi gun

Eightball you got me covered main?

Yeah I got yo back main

Let these