

# Nobody But Me

8Ball & MJG

It ain't no changing me, no matter what you claim to see  
I can only aim to be, M-J-G  
If thangs seem strange to me, they can't be the same with me  
You know it's lame to be, somethin that you know is a lie  
Hoes want a nigga to try to be somethin that he ain't  
Right before your eyes, livin his life in a fuckin disguise  
Follow the pack, and wind up dead last (Go on)  
Real dummy with your scared ass  
In the future, ain't nobody gonna listen to you  
(Why) Cause you do whatever to please the crew  
It's easy to - Kiss ass for your wealth, Or get cash for yourself  
I think I'll go with the green, Cause asses I do not clean  
As bad as the shit might seem, I got a get-right team  
Nigga, sensing myself and I, it ain't ever let a day go by  
Without reality checks, fuck my salary check  
That ain't the reason why I want respect, but you ain't finna  
Distress  
I gotta keep a level head, fuck what a devil said  
I'm stayin me, M-J fuckin G - Put your trust in me..

I can't be nobody but me, and that's all I can be  
I can't be who you want me to be, cause nigga, that ain't me

100 ways to die, and I done survived 99  
99 lives lost and one of them could've been mine  
Blind with my eyes open, seein what is killin me  
Feelin what is killin me, but wantin more constantly  
Runnin from temptation, but I'm much to slow to get away  
Gang, shootin niggas and bitches fuckin with me everyday  
Man if I was lame and couldn't see em from a mile away  
Smile on their mug, and in their minds, nothin but jealousy  
Why should I get caught up in that bullshit not concernin me  
Yeah, I run with Suave and we gone ride til infinity  
Lord if I was lyin, strike me right here as I'm speakin this  
Separate the strong from the cowardly and the weak at this

I see him everyday, point shaven and cravin  
For the money that I be savin, and the moves that I be makin  
Breakin rules, tryin not to be one of them broke fools  
Robbin niggas comin from school, thinkin that that shit is cool  
Served out, whether sober, playboy, I got heataz for ya  
Quick to shoot, because that indo boosts up my paranoia  
I rap the blues, cause the blues is what I'm livin nigga  
Surrounded my animals - livin and dyin by the trigga  
Word to me, and if that shit don't meet your expectations  
Fuck you critics, I do this for the underground nation  
Slab ridaz, nigga, drug traffickaz and jackaz  
Heat packaz, nigga, all my homeboys ain't rappaz  
And, I wouldn't say it if it wasn't necessary  
All of this is just a test, tryin to prepare me  
My future's lookin dark, and I don't think it's gettin brighter  
Forever Eightball, Pimp-Caso, Poetry writer...

It's hard to be, something that you didn't start to be  
These streets be apart of me, until it's hard to see  
Till the years when it's hard to walk, gettin old  
And, it's hard to talk, I'm on a line of chalk

It seems thinner than a line of thread, but through all this  
Still instead, I'm real after all  
Paper, short or tall - Wife, be big and small  
And still down to earth, I'll still be on the scene  
Life like a TV screen, but I keep my strength  
And I'll keep my hope (Why?) Cause I know they got me under the scope  
But, if you're lookin at me, Look close, and your ass will learn  
Maybe when you have your turn, and take a stand and shit  
You might be a man and shit, make your own plan and shit  
Cause I don't make no moves unless G wanna make that move  
Fuck he and she wanna make that move, I got a face that blues  
When a nigga gotta pay them dues, and they lookin at my face like ooo  
Mane, you broke and shit, but they ain't gonna throw me out a rope  
And shit  
I'm a drown and choke and shit  
And my folkaz get cloudy with that hocus pokus shit  
I'll be the brokest trick...  
But, I'm gone be myself, Pimp type nigga for sho'  
Once again like I did it befo', up top or below  
I'm a keep my feet on the flo', and do it in the heat or the snow  
Give me a beat and I go, Off like a champ on your ass  
Drop the mic and vamp on your ass, stick a stamp on your ass  
Send you off to camp on your ass...when I rain, I'll dampen your  
Path

[Chorus]