

Like You

Sean Price

[Sean Price:]

Jesus!

Hahahaha, knahmean? Trust me baby

F'real man

Aiyyo Khrysis

My life will still be existin while I shit on opponents B

Aiyyo, listen

All joking aside, all vocals aside

I will f**k yo' ass up pah; f**k I look like huh?

Yeah, now back to the music, some niggaz backpack to the music

When I rap, I smoke black and sell crack to the music

Even practice givin dap to the music, they like "Ruckus you're rad"

My son like "They can't f**k wit'chu dad~!" True

I'm puffin the 'dro, I'm clutchin the fo'

Sell a verse for a G pah, hustle and flow

You can't act like you don't but motherf**kers all know

Who's the nicest Sean Price is motherf**ker let's go

Go, line for line, rhyme for rhyme

Ten paces turn around shoot nine for nine

You can tell by the rhyme it's my time to shine

Let's eat, motherf**ker I don't dine on swine

I don't beef with turkeys I told you the God'll fold you

Hard to digest I suggest that you take tofu

[Chorus:]

Aiyyo I hate niggaz like you, fake niggaz like you

Take niggaz like you, shake niggaz like you

Punch you in the face, straight break niggaz like you

When I'm high no tellin the f**k Ruck might do

Hate niggaz like you, fake niggaz like you

Take niggaz like you, shake niggaz like you

Punch you in the face, straight break niggaz like you

When I'm high no tellin the f**k Ruck might do

[Sean Price:]

Aiyyo, I mastered "The Art of War" before a nigga read Sun Tzu

Third degree black belt master of gun-fu

Pop pills, smoke weed, even get drunk too

And you do what you can and I do what I want to

Wu-Tang Clan ain't nuttin ta f**k wit

Boot Camp Klik ain't nuttin ta Wu-Tang

Niggaz seem shocked by the way that I do thangs

I'm with Destiny's Child, I still ride the 2 train

Sometimes I feel like I'm the best in my field

But I'm not and I'm broke so I go invest in some krillz

My nerd niggaz say f**k rap and find you a trade

I got weight on the plate bitch, find me a blade

I'm tryin to get paid, yo' punk ass is tryin to get robbed

Gimme the gauge, excuse me while I get on my job

Listen, Sean Price is the nicest to write poems

I never sing the same shit, twice like Mike Jones

[Chorus]

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