

# Do It Like Me

Young Buck

All my thugs and thugettes  
Walk where I walk, see what I see  
Now I welcome you all to Cashville, Tennekee  
All my life, I hustle'd all night  
Now I'm alright, my wrist is all ice  
And I did it all, without ya'll advice  
I done been to hell and back, twice

You can't do it like me!

Now as the world turns, I let my bud burn  
Police writin' down my tags, like I'm concerned  
I graduated from the nickels and dimes  
You need the F.e.d.'s bitch, to come get mine  
Get on the grind hoe, and stay the fuck up outta mine fo'  
The kid's find daddy lay'd out with his eyes closed  
I know, can't be humble in the jungle  
Give a nigga an inch, he'll take a whole mile from ya'

So I bust first, fuck this earth nigga  
What's worse? wakin' up in the pen, or sleepin' up under the dirt  
Boo yow! Is the sound of the 40 cal  
Ak's banana clips hold a 100 rounds  
Test me, rude boy don't want none  
Got Jamaican's and Hesian's buck, buck, buckin' they gun  
Where the hood at? Nigga, that's where I come from  
Where shoot dice, snort white, sell crack and heroine

You can walk like I do, and talk like me too  
But nobody gon' rock with you  
'Cause you can't do it like me (nah, you can't do it like me)  
Hold on a second homie, lets get this clear}  
You can walk like I do, and talk like me too  
But nobody gon' rock with you  
'Cause you can't do it like me (cuz, you can't do it like me)  
Hold on a second homie, lets get this clear}  
G-unit!!!

Somebody tell me what this world comin' to  
Why they go get they metal detector's when we come through  
Yah, I know we got beef, and niggas say they want to kill us  
But you can't get mad, 'cause the whole world feel us  
Do the math, half of these niggas lying in they rhymes  
They don't even read the paper work, just sign on the line  
I got a 9, and a heart to go get mine  
And I'll be god damn, if I take a loss this time

I'm fishline, in the water, nibble only to get caught  
May I take ya' order? yah, I can get it in new york  
See the streets know, this nigga here'll let the heat go  
Be low, don't be no muthafuckin' hero  
A kilo'll get a nigga whole click killed  
You ain't gotta spend shit, niggas'll hustle up a mill  
When you live with all the roaches, you kill all the rats  
And the thugs, that ain't focused, get they head cracked

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I know I got a dirty mouth, bitch I'm from the south  
I'm nuthin' like what you done seen or you done heard about  
I'm in my best on the block, a vest and a glock, and the rest in my sock  
Unless I was Pac, you won't see me with a cross on my back  
Gotta do my own thang, can't copy that cat  
Let me holla at ya' for a minute man'ne  
If ya stand for nuthin' nigga, you'll fall for anythang  
I'm bustin' any brain, they say that I'm insane  
But I came in this game with cocaine in my veins  
What I'm sayin', that I'm trained to go and turn a penny to a 20  
You complain, I'd rather work with what he sent me, ain't it strange?  
How I went from a Hoopty to a Bentley, I ain't changed  
I'm in the hood, you want me? come and get me  
Feel my pain, but don't feel sorry for me  
'Cause they're some kids in Samalia with nuthin' to eat

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