

Get Like Me (feat. Nicki Minaj & Pharrell)

Nelly

All yall niggas wanna get like me
Surrounded by bitches that look like these
You know it, you know it
You know it, you know it
All my niggas be blowin on trees
I'm so sick so they throwin up keys
You know it, you know it
You know it, you know it I say all yall niggas wanna get like me
(All yall niggas wanna get like me)
Now who wanna shake go look and see
And then count the bitches, nigga 1, 2, 3
I said and if you feel like something else there
Then tell her that you down for something else yea
And if she say 'kiss as far as it goes
Don't worry, she straight like a actress nose
You can ball and ball, do it wall to wall
Just sayin that you can't do it small is all
You can floss Rolex over Audemar
I'm the arm and I'm outshining all of yall
Can you feel it? Hey hey
Do you want more? Hey hey
Til yo back sore hey hey
So let's go, let's go All yall niggas wanna get like me
Surrounded by bitches that look like these
You know it, you know it
You know it, you know it
All my niggas be blowin on trees
I'm so sick so they throwin up keys You know it, you know it
You know it, you know it Uh, I'm the shiznahee
You should follow my example, bitch i.e.
Cuz I'm front row Isaac, Mizrahi
In the truck but I ain't suck diznahi
All these hoes wanna get like me
Get they own speakers and some pros like me
When I'm at the game all the pros like me
Bitch I'm a pro ain't a hoe like me
Bitches ain't stuntin in the cold like me
Some call me bitchy, some they call like me
Pull up in the ghost, east coast like me
My niggas spend money like the coke price free
Uh, bon voyage
Nicki and baby buns Minaj

Back of the back slumty, Humpty Dumpty
On the back of the bike these stunts be comfy All yall niggas wanna get like me
Surrounded by bitches that look like these
You know it, you know it
You know it, you know it All my niggas be blowin on trees
I'm so sick so they throwin up keys
You know it, you know it
You know it, you know it You wrong
Why you dancing so low to this song?
Where your boyfriend at? he gone
Is that a napkin? Can you put your number on?
You so wrong
Drop down Shawty, get yo eagle on
Tell yo boyfriend you stayin with Simone
Matter fact put yo number in my phone
I'm a fly nigga tatted up with the faded
Yea I'll be striking waves when them niggas celebrates
Air Force 1's then I took em all to J's
Now they wanna play dumb like they from the bay
I was tourin overseas, 2-50 everyday
Just came back in the middle of the may
In the Maybach with this chick named May
Wanna know if she can do me, Shawty yes you may
See the whole rap game sounded like me
Put that on the drums but it sounded like P
Shawty say she horny, sounded like T So she wanna bring her partner, okay the sound like 3
Fresh off the yacht, feet in the sand
Walk in the club, meet with her man
Got a whip on the lot, bout 400 grand
Go around my nigga, puts me close to hand cuz
All yall niggas wanna get like me
Surrounded by bitches that look like these
You know it, you know it
You know it, you know it
All my niggas be blowin on trees
I'm so sick so they throwin up keys
You know it, you know it
You know it, you know it

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>