

I'M LIKE

Chip tha Ripper

I'm like, fuck, I'm, I'm like, fuck
I'm like, fuck, and you know me, ayy
But you won't pay me what you owe me
And I'm like, fuck, that shit was phony, ayy
I really thought that we was homies
Now I'm like, fuck, I hate to do this to ya
Damn, I swear 'for God I hate to do this to ya
I'm like, fuck, that was real stupid, Junior Damn, just got that call, they
put them bullets
Through ya I'm like, fuck, and they sent my dog away
I'm like, fuck, they just sent my dog away I'm like, fuck, these niggas be h
atin' all
The days I'm like, fuck, these niggas be hatin' on
All the days And I'm like, fuck, I'ma spend some time
With you Ayy, baby, tell me what you tryna do
I'm like, fuck, I'm tryna spend some time with you
Now what you tryna do? I'm, I'm, I'm, I'm, I'm like, fuck
Let's get it, fallin' deep in love All I need is love, you're all I think of
I can keep it up, you know I keep it up We gon' live it up, all three of us
Woah, for sure, we can go spend the day on a boat
Get wavy while we smoke, we gon' lay low Overseas I'm known, I'm doin' thing
s, you know
I'm that king, you know Bitch, I'm from Cleveland, ho
Fuck

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I'm like, fuck, that was real stupid, Junior Damn, just got that car, they p
ut them bullets
Through you I'm like, fuck

We were out to Vegas, just left Houston on a road trip
We both in relationships, but act like we don't know shit
I caught you on the phone with your ex-nigga at the Aria
You still entertain these niggas who ain't got shit to offer you
Well, get in your bag, brand-new G-Wag
She pull it up fast, look at her face
She look like cash, shorty so fast, she don't even brag
Give me your phone, cut on the flash I'm takin' pictures of all of that ass
I know it's fake, but keepin' it real with a nigga's the only thing that I c
an act
I'm like, shit, goin' through my phone now I'm like, what, you still fuckin'
with them hoes
I'm like, duh, you told me you gon' leave me
And I'm like, tuh, but this bitch really left
Now I'm like, fuck

And you know me Ayy, but you won't pay me what you owe me
And I'm like, fuck, that shit was phony
Ayy, I really thought that we was homies
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