

# 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 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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And I'm like, fuck, that shit was phony Ayy, I really thought that we was ho  
mies  
Now I'm like, fuck, I hate to do this to you  
Damn, I swear before God, I hate to do this to you  
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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