

Like Me

Chris Travis

Yeah

Uh

I see a lot of niggas wanna be me
Bitch I'm a genie, mixed with a genius
Don't need a crowd just to sell out arenas
Come through you watchin' like you wanna meet me
Dont need whats ups im just comin' and leavin'
Just like when me and her fuck for no reason
Blunt hit the sky just comin and leaving
People in life they just comin' and leavin'
Come through and do ya
Make move, I'm 'bout to maneuver
Can't go like me is you stupid, foolish
Never come at me, get worser than music
Losin', cruisin'
Fuck what you doing
Know you got dreams, but they illusions
Or revolutions, maybe solutions
Light up my way, try not to lose it
Fuck her no cupid
Back to the new shit, back to these woods
Smokin', pollution, that I be spillin'
Beats I be killin'
Rappers be willing, but they can't finish
She in my mentions
Tryna' make sure she get mentioned
Hoes in they wishes don't get it, lets get it
Yes I got answers and yes I got questions
But I don't need problems and all of that extra

I'ma make it rain (Aye)
Fuck up out the way (Aye)
We don't need to play (Aye)
We don't need to say shit cause we legit
Memphis too the Ten
You ain't gotta like me
Just make sure you keep it in

I know you fake, I know you fake
Look in your face, you lookin' away
Made it my way, made it my day
No human being gon' fuck up my day
Yes I'm the truth
Not obligated to speak to you
You makin' moves
Well I can't tell, you haven't moved
I got the juice, I don't think I ever gave it to you
Fuck nigga you is removed
Like my Y-3's when I take off my shoes
Come through and dare make your move
Don't give a fuck about attitudes
Look at you

I'ma make it rain (Aye)
Fuck up out the way (Aye)
We don't need to play (Aye)

We don't need to say shit cause we legit
Memphis too the Ten
You ain't gotta like me
Just make sure you keep it in
(Bitch)