

# Just Like Me

Eric Bellinger

('Mano!')

Hitmaka

(Sound)

OG Parker

Girl, I need somebody, just like me  
Chasin' bankrolls, and freak hoes, and love the ice like me

I know you

Like to spend money on shit you never wear

'Cause every time we FaceTime, you in your underwear

Birkin bag, bought you two, so my bitch can have a spare

She be playin' with the food, tryna rush me over there

I'm like, don't eat without me, I know diamonds make you wet, so

Every time I bless you, got a hunnit on my neck

Know you like it rough, slap that ass with no respect, you know

I, I, need a very freaky girl who gon' match my nasty side

I swear a rich bad bitch is my only type

Girl, I need somebody, just like me

Chasin' bankrolls, and freak hoes, and love the ice like me

Girl, I need somebody, just like me

Chasin' bankrolls, and freak hoes, and love the ice like me

Whenever I'm, plotting on her legs, she right by my side, aye

Call her "69", she stay on my line, yeah

If I did pick it up and she back it up, I'm back in love tonight

Damn

That's a easy call, never did I think we would get involved

This shit crazy

They say two minds think alike, great minds think alike, she the G.O.A.T.

I need a very freaky girl who gon' match my nasty side

I swear a rich bad bitch is my only type

Girl, I need somebody, just like me

Chasin' bankrolls, and freak hoes, and love the ice like me

Girl, I need somebody, just like me

Chasin' bankrolls, and freak hoes, and love the ice like me