

# Aint Me

Erick Sermon

Check one, two, ummm...yeah...huh...yeah..huh  
Yeah! Long Island! Huh! Listen!

Yeah! I be gettin looks and such when I be walkin  
Able to bag any chick, when I start talkin  
Even white boys be sayin yo E's awesome  
Yeah I got jewels but no need to floss 'em  
And I got friends got no need to cross 'em  
Or Rick Ross 'em that means to boss 'em  
I love the world so I take flights often  
And I'm goin anywhere don't matter what the cost and...  
My life's a movie, you tryin to make one (HUH!)  
Up in the club with Bus shootin the fake one  
No director, but you got extras  
Chick define textures, all up in your sectors  
'Cause sure you ain't fly, but that's what I be lookin at  
My boy was in the spot, where your chain got taken at  
Live from the streets ain't no need to C-Span  
The most respected, remember you ain't me man

When I walk in the place they like (OH!) Flash my cash the girls be like (AH  
HHHH!!!!)  
'Cause I be doin it (WELL! WELL! WELL! WELL! WELL!)  
I'm a tell you one time, remember you ain't me man  
'Cause you don't cash them checks, you can't look this fresh  
Mostly in 550 you don't fly this jet  
E'vrything brand new you ain't seen this yet  
I'm a say it one time, remember you ain't me man

I'm on top of the game no tops on the car  
Low top Louis untied no socks  
On top of your bitch, she holla off top  
Dope top of the line see the shine on the top  
Hundred chickens in the kitchen I'm addicted to the (Smell!)  
Every hundred thousand digits boy stop it (Inhale!)  
Big Coupes in the front (Front!) The boats in the back (Back)  
Pool on the roof (What!) Smokin anthrax  
Money don't stop (Stop!) Gunners on lock (Lock!)  
The range for the cops so your woman gettin shot (OWWWWW!!!!)  
Nobody move and nobody gettin murdered  
I talk big money 'cause that boy gettin word  
Money come in bags (Bags!) Count it on the floor  
'Til we take it to the club and we pourin on a hoe  
And they bring it back to me they know that daddy love his dough  
Get the powder up their nose they know that daddy got a load

When I walk in the place they like (OH!) Flash my cash the girls be like (AH  
HHHH!!!!)  
'Cause I be doin it (WELL! WELL! WELL! WELL! WELL!)  
I'm a tell you one time, remember you ain't me man  
'Cause you don't cash them checks, you can't look this fresh  
Mostly in 550 you don't fly this jet  
E'vrything brand new you ain't seen this yet  
I'm a say it one time, remember you ain't me man

Enough with that now, back to the feature  
No campaign or change for this speaker

Yes I can I'm a do it 'til I'm older  
Somewhere around 50, MJ or Oprah  
Russell Simmons, Madonna, Chuck D or Bono  
Fly motherfucker and they don't ask condos  
Somewhere up in midtown, up in Times Square  
When nobody around but me and that there (HUH!)  
It could be a maid (Yeah!) It could be a butler (YES!)  
It could be a chick (HUH!) She could be a hustler  
I'm somethin like Larry, Flint but tougher  
No wheelchair, it's a Leer Jet plusher  
All haters suffer, that's me sayin that  
Don't make a mistake man 'cause I ain't okayin that  
Way before Wayne you could bet, I was stayin strapped  
Now I'm up in Ceaser, craps where I'm playin at

When I walk in the place they like (OH!) Flash my cash the girls be like (AH  
HHHH!!!!)

'Cause I be doin it (WELL! WELL! WELL! WELL! WELL!)  
I'm a tell you one time, remember you ain't me man  
'Cause you don't cash them checks, you can't look this fresh  
Mostly in 550 you don't fly this jet  
E'vrything brand new you ain't seen this yet  
I'm a say it one time, remember you ain't me man