

## Like Me

Fredo Bang

Worldwide nigga who can stop me  
From the big body Benz to courtside like Spike Lee  
Tryna catch a body but fuck on something spicy  
Louis on the luggage you know how the flights be  
Shawty said she want a real nigga, rich nigga like me  
Type to swipe the card ain't no nigga like me  
I got dimes on my line but my time ain't free  
Shawty said she want a rich nigga like me

Bad bitch, good credit girl you onto som'  
Homebody to herself, she on that durko song  
I could take you to the mall and spend like 10 up on a purse  
Yeah, stand behind your pockets push it in and make it jerk  
I ice your arm, ice your neck, I ice all of that  
That YSL, that Chanel, I cop all of that  
I take you from yo nigga he won't get you back  
Whatever you want I throw it to you like a quarterback  
Tell me your dreams, I'll make it come true  
You put that vibe in my life I can run to  
Tell me what it is, tell me what it ain't  
Close your eyes and make a wish I could buy you what you think

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