

I'm Him

lamsu!

Really is he that rich
Really if he leave his phone open will she hack it
Yeah
Yeah
Yeah

I'm him
I'm him, I'm him, I'm him
I'm him, I'm really him
I'm him, I'm really him
I'm him

And she's her
She a snack I don't mean dessert
Heard your last mixtape need work
I'm in the I8 driving berserk

No he can't blend in 'cause he too nervous
Walk inside the building n' they attracted like madness
3 a.m. in Vegas and I'm slappin' March Madness
Trappin' when I land I ain't pulling up with baggage
Point me to the [?] cause I'm buying all the baggies
If she catch me cheatin' then I'm turning into Shaggy
No going back and forth with niggas I'm not interactive
Every day I'm bustin' something right up out the plastic
Baby she the best appreciate her like a asset
Steer me in the right direction, show me where the cash is
Really is he that rich
Really is he savage
Really is he mackin'
Really if he leave his phone open will she hack it
No she won't

I'm him
I'm him, I'm him, I'm him
I'm him, I'm really him
I'm him, I'm really him
I'm him

And she's her
She a snack I ain't talkin' dessert
Heard your last mixtape needs work
I'm in the I8 driving berserk

He can't hang out 'cause he too nervous
House way up in the hills no service
I keep the Iron Man on me like Jarvis
In the Tesla I don't parallel park it
They say we can't smoke, fuck it still spark it
Throw your CD in the garbage
Million dollar nigga but I need a barge
Cleanest, meanest rappin' I mean that
In the same Forces Fat Joe had in Lean Back

HBK yeah you know how we play
And I can't quit all I know is, all I know is
Gang, gang, gang, gang

[?]