

# Like Me

King Iso

A lot of time I have too much on my mind  
Feeling Jaded  
After all I been through they don't want me to ride  
Feeling hated  
I was blessed with this sick shit I love it and why  
'Cause then I made it  
Like what a wonderful time to be one of a kind

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These groupie bitches all up in a nigga face because I made it never did like me  
But you can bet ya bottom dollar I'll be shocked the day I find someone who is like me  
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They lying through their teeth if they told you the kid was flawless  
Considering I'm full of flaws like a dental office  
I tell a chick don't get involved, I don't know what feelings are to her  
And heart won't beat like when the instrumental pauses  
Sick of all this  
Like niggas that be trippin' on some freaking broad shit  
Steady jumping in my pockets like it's a mosh pit  
I really intended to get you men straight but the kid can't  
Niggas call it menopauses  
Pick apart the starving independent artist in the dark  
Against the wall like they gon' paint a perfect picture on it  
By definition my repetitions of lifting artists  
Made it beautiful when I fall, you get it? September, August  
Mama called and said I'm proud of you and it was awkward  
Maybe 'cause I never realized what I did accomplish  
I'm in the mirror lookin' like yeah that was his accomplice  
No mental problems, addiction gone and no pending charges  
This isn't my battle, you little frauds living off it  
Peeling liquor popping, nigga stop it  
You be doing drugs for the bitches watching  
And some plays on your wack ass song, pick a different topic  
You never had a petition popping  
Quit your talking, I'm speaking over you like when an intercom is  
Women love it when I spit the raw shit  
Got yo bitch at my show and I can stick her, explicit content  
Fuck them, this is food for the soul  
Corn bread greens Black Eyed Peas finna get retarded  
Y'all gotta excuse me, but all this bullshit got me hella lightheaded  
Dennis Rodman  
Breaking down the Dutch and fill it while my kid is watching  
Saying he gon' be like me like that shit's an option  
I still struggle with success, never hear the darkness  
Before I leave you brainless put it with the nonsense  
Man

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They like "Iso what you gon' do once the money is gone?"  
Walk into the mental institution like, "Honey I'm home"  
I remember when I fucked this bad bitch after the nurses did count  
Man I really wonder what she been on  
Chronic anxiety got me always stuck in my home  
Thinking I ain't unplug the iron or the oven is on  
ODB with OCD, something is wrong  
Can't believe I saved lives with one of my songs  
And that's facts they come to my shows and give me a thanks  
And know every single word when I get on the stage  
And pretty women want to fuck because I'm sick in the brain  
She put a tongue in my ear and said she been through the same  
I went through a rigorous phase and I remember the days  
I was broke enough to rob you to put ten in my tank  
Broke enough to rob a nigga's whole memory bank  
Maximizing my efficiency, fuck minimum wage  
Niggas ain't ill as me, positive your energy ain't  
Don't get to drop top on ya whip when you in Kennedy range  
You never been forced to confinement 'cause the sickness you face  
Or your baby mama left you and yo kid ain't the same  
So when niggas dropping these videos and sipping a drank  
Popping a bunch of pills and acting real, but really it's fake  
It's an agenda, the government got you bitches afraid  
And I'm willing to feel up a chick call me Hillary Banks  
Benjamin Frank, I been frank nigga, that's a hundo with you  
Don't you hate when niggas try to beef but they don't want it with you  
See ya success and switch up like they coming with you  
Ebony magazine blood, I got a bunch of issues  
I'm having a ball being brainsick, fundamentals  
You think it's fun until the one time come to get you  
And when it all falls down, it really wasn't with you  
Dear everybody you ain't really loved me, did you?  
Damn

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