

# Not Like Me

Lil' Wayne

Original roughnecks, hear (laughing)  
Check!

Nobody burn them blocks like-a we  
Nobody bust them heads like-a we  
Nobody could outshine we  
Tha whole CMR, CMR family  
(2x)

Look, it's little rhymecholy  
Legendary like Bob Marley  
17 ward superstar, feel me  
I tell ya, shorty million dollar, nigga  
Don't test, 'cause lil' shorty is a rider, nigga  
Got my click behind me.. every step of tha way  
Hit your wards, with tha pump, with your chest and your face  
I'm a bloodhound... I ain't lyin', I'm thugged out!  
I'm from uptown... and that ain't no Beverly Hills  
You wan' know what that be like? Well, curiouosity kills  
Send chills up my trigga finger, blast tha dummy  
'Specially if it's a drought, I got ta have tha money  
Take tha hit, even if it's below tha average money  
Got to make it through tha week, and feed my family uppy  
I'm just a lil' thug, what  
Belt-buckle fall down to my cuffs, what  
And police don't even matter, they can suck what  
Tha price right if I catch ya slippin', nigga, what what.. what

Nobody burn them blocks like-a we (nawww)  
Nobody bust them heads like-a we (hmmmm)  
Nobody could outshin we  
Tha whole CMR, CMR family ((Baby) What!) ((Pap.) For real!)

((Baby) What! What!) Nobody burn them blocks like-a we ((Pap.) nawww)  
Nobody bust them heads like-a we ((Baby) Say it, say it) ((Pap.) hmmmm)  
Nobody could outshine we  
Tha whole CMR, CMR family (For real!!)

[Mannie Fresh]  
Eeh, what, what  
What, you got a ..., 'cause of tha threats that you sendin' me?  
Lil' boy, I got so much money, I know who killed Kennedy  
I hear you tellin' people 'bout tha people you done  
But look, everytime I brought me to ya, you all about fun  
What made you bring a knife to a gun fight... now that's not right!  
Why your bitch-ass even showed up tonight?  
Nigga, we use ta kick it like Tai Bo  
I don't know.. what made you go sideshow, turn jive whore  
Kickin', trifling, dirty, and low  
We use ta split chicken.. ride ta Texas and back  
I drive tha rental car while you drive tha Cadillac  
Shakin' like a pair of hot dice  
Doin' 55, duckin' feds, law enforcement, and police  
Niggas turn like fake gold.. sell they soul  
Treat'cha like Chicago in tha winter: ice cold!  
9-karat 44's, and Calicos  
Keep a clean nose

And tight Teflon bullet-proof clothes

Nobody burn them blocks like-a we ((B.G.) What? What?)  
Nobody bust (Stop!) them heads like-a we (What? What?)  
Nobody could (Stop!) outshine (Stop!) we (What?)  
Tha whole CMR (What?), CMR (What?) family (What?) ((Pap.) Uh-huhh!)

Nobody burn them blocks (Stop!) like-a we (Stop!) ((Pap.) nawww)  
((B.G.) What? What?)  
Nobody bust them heads (Stop!) like-a we (Stop!) ((Pap.) hmmmm)  
((B.G.) What? What?)  
Nobody could (Stop!) outshine (Stop!) we (What?)  
Tha whole CMR (What?), CMR (Stop!) family (Stop!) ((Pap.) For real!!)

Nigga outta line, get smoked  
I don't kidd, or joke  
Fuckin' with my B.G., off top I'm goin' broke  
I don't play with these niggas  
I get.. low down and dirty  
And have niggas' brains coverin' tha ground  
I'm tha number-one stunter, you don't want my trouble  
I'll have four niggas in your hood in my hummer  
I'm from back in tha game, but ain't a damn thing change

Ya get a whole thing for ten, nigga, tha price tha same

My money long, but it don't run with tha airport  
I just bought a Hotel Cash Money Resort  
Hos love my grill, hos love my crib

These hos just love tha way that.. Baby live

But I'm a thug-ass nigga, arms full of some taps  
Got a Cash Money Millionaires 'cross my back  
You don't want funk with me.. I don't think you do, nigga

We'll put ten-a-piece on your whole crew

What!