

Rhyme Like Me

Luke Christopher

Now people lemme tell ya 'little story 'bout my man
This is something that I think I'll prob'ly understand
It started out when I was only ten on the carpet
Floor in my room closed the door and I locked it
Nod my head to a Wu-Tang track like damn
I could bring the groove thing back
A Tribe Called Quest, but what I liked best
Was the women in the video shaking they breasts like
Damn, I was a lady killer from the get-go
Damn, c'mon baby can I get a kiss though damn
Up'ed and jump to the jezzled apartment
Tryna' get a spot like Arella, I started
Doin' shows and spittin' flows
Just to get the ayo from my uncles
Just to get attention from the people I been missin'
See my fam'ly only visited in the New Years and Christmases
This shit is something better than
Who's the better man? Sue them then, you the better man
And every single night in bed, I line them rappers up in head
This what I said:

I can rhyme like you
You can't rhyme like me
I can rhyme like you
You can't rhyme like me
Nigga I can rhyme like you
You can't rhyme like me
And then they say, "do you know who I be?"
We'll see...
I can rhyme like you
You can't rhyme like me
Nigga I can rhyme like you
You can't rhyme like me
Nigga I can rhyme like you
You can't rhyme like me
And then they day, "do you know who I be?"
I'm LC nigga

People lemme tell ya 'little story 'bout my man
His shit magic, you gots'ta have it
Now people lemme tell ya 'little story 'bout my man
Story 'bout my man, story 'bout my man

Now now now
Now people let me rock your mind right quick
When I got back to my hometown my rhymes got sick
I started spittin' shit for my niggeros
Had a mighty flow, had my niggas saying "ooo" like they Cheerios
When the feeling grows you just can't stop it
Saw a microphone and I just had to cop it
Started makin' beats, sold 'em on the streets
Told a nigga "this for free just tell your people 'bout me"
He said "listen listen, your beats stay kickin'
The melodies you writin' and the samples you be flippin'
Got me feeling like a kid again, them niggas is ignorant
You got the kind of talent that can take you to infinity
I just hope you remember me" I'm like "c'mon man

All a nigga knows is his money and his fans
Got big plans just wait and see"
Got home and turned MTV and rapped to the screen

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