

Act Like Them

Mark Battles

I don't beg
Hello
Yeah
My nigga Spitter told me I just, uh
I need to make a whole album
Showing you niggas how to rap
I said I'm—
I can do that
Ayy
Ayy
Um

She say I'm so charismatic
Probably 'cause I'm bossy, baby
Threes up, girl, you have it all, them niggas can't see me
You boys is very average, '67 cool caddy
New whip is geriatric, Puma sittin' custom shit
Hand-stitch on every fabric, indi nigga sacked up
I feel like Gary Brackett
All I hear is constant chatter, quit with the scary tactics
Shovel in the booth with me, brought the [?] rappers
Made it happen just in time, and I ain't goin' backwards
Groupies eatin' all my niggas if you got cheese cracker
Wanna be my bae now? This ain't the green Packers
Askin' me to bless her ass, bitch better sneeze faster
Movin' with some wild cats, shoot good like Reed Sheppard
Air is clean in Palm Beach, went there to breathe better
Ducked off for a minute, nigga, but will I leave? Never
Never seem to satisfy, my babies need better (Uh-huh)
"Yo, Mark, what's your top issue?" (What?)
Heard you was young and in the slums, ain't have your pops with you (True)
Only time you wasn't fear is if the cops get you (Facts)
Was nothin' sweet but them sugar water popsicles (Right)
Remember tap water in the Frosted Flakes (Yup)
Tony the Tiger the only nigga that would call it great (For real)
Make sure all the guys eat, get us all a plate
Every day is do or die, this shit gotta shake (Yeah)
Hot steaks, all lead, no brakes
My turn can't wait, top ten, new great
Money just to spend, but I can't buy fate (No)
Destiny could end on the chance you didn't take (Right?)
Yeah, I own a gym, but I started on a crate (For real)
Had the hoop dreams that we ball a different way (Okay)
Too busy gettin' jiggy, you could call a different day
Some stories go untold, a lot of shit I didn't say
Ayy (Ayy)
Go check the live feed
Oppose us, good luck, brother, Godspeed
I be runnin' with some wolves, call me Naz Reid
They got like four to six K's and it ain't five G's
Want forgiveness for my sins, askin' God, please
Stay connected to my brothers like we Siamese
It be hard to pull the trigger 'til you tryna squeeze
Shoot my shot on every chance, baby, I am he
Just bagged a bitch from South America, she got knees
Love my swag, say she never seen a guy in these
Not to brag, I'm the last of a dyin' breed

And movin' silent, I'm the wrong one to try and read
I ain't never wanna be like you
Damn, she fine, hit my line, I'ma be right through, huh
I don't never wanna act like them
Uh, so I don't rap like them
Why would I ever act like them?
Lil' bitch, I'm him
Battles
Huh, Do Not Disturb
Ayy
Yeah
Yeah