

# Like Me!

midwxst

(Dylvinci got the code)  
Yeah, yeah  
Whoa, oh, oh, oh, yeah, yeah

I watch the money come in  
Don't try to say you my friend, nah  
Always got judged by the color of my skin  
But that shit won't stop me 'cause I finna win, yeah  
Shoutout to Juno, my twin, yeah  
Been on the grind for a min', yeah  
Put your mixtape in the bin, yeah  
Talk about me and that block finna spin  
That boy, he didn't wanna tussle  
No, he don't wanna fight, he don't wanna scuffle  
Turning my opps into muhfuckin' rubble  
You messing with me then, boy, you is in trouble  
You making money, well, I'm making double  
Put you inside of the grave, need a shovel  
Know you down bad, boy, I know that you struggle  
Making my moves and no, you won't discover, uh

Yeah, yeah, yeah, I might hop in the Wraith, yeah  
Fuck it, I got a roof and that shit outta space, yeah  
You done got money, boy, you got to change, yeah  
Please don't try to say that we the same, no  
Money come in 'cause I'm making it back  
Our cash ain't the same 'cause your money subtract  
And don't be mad at me, that shit just a fact  
You living a lie, boy, your life is just cap  
Who the fuck repping Indy on they back?  
Who the fuck making money repping that?  
Who the fuck always making songs that slap?  
And who the fuck getting numbers? Make a stash  
Like me, ain't nobody do it like me  
Fuck a stain, no, we fighting  
Off the dome, I don't do writing  
In a Rolls Royce, you riding  
Talk [?] know we sliding  
Speeding on that freeway, gliding (I don't think this is the one but we'll see)  
Yeah, yeah, yeah

Doing a show on the roof  
I know she topping me up when I walk in the room  
Yeah, she wanna ride on my cone knowing that I'ma boom  
Yeah, slurring my words like I'm drinking a packet of booze  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
I shit on the limits  
That's how I did it  
Tell me I'm not into phishing  
But I know I'm inefficient  
A full deck of cards, throw it away, going fishing  
Can't see the vision  
I know you need a prescription  
Fuck out my face, you a hindrance

I watch the money come in

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