

# Nothing Like Me

Nines

If I was M Huncho, I'd be fuckin' bitches with my mask on  
I'd be walkin' past my tings with my family, and they wouldn't even know it'  
s me (Hahahahaha)  
(Karlos got that juice)

You ain't nothin' like me, nigga  
I moved a hundred keys this week in my sleep  
You ain't nothin' like me, nigga  
My label gave me a mill', we don't even speak  
You ain't nothin' like me, nigga  
If you don't go bed next to a freak  
You ain't nothin' like me  
Nothin' like me  
You ain't nothin' like me

Where you been at, Hunch? I been trappin' for months  
Got a .45 tucked, that's a strap  
And forty-five packs in the drums, they ain't nothin' like me  
Still ain't nothin' like Nines  
Still ain't paid for the .9  
Still ain't got a consign  
Still, I'm deep in the mud  
Still, I move and I frank  
Fly birds from the truck, yeah  
I'll make you sayin' forgiving me shorts  
What comes out the exhaust is exhaustin'  
I tell my neighbours, "I garden", they know that I grow weed, and it's awkward  
Ten K for machines, you ain't nothin' like me  
Young Adz, for a box, just twenty-nine Gs

You ain't nothin' like me, nigga (Yeah)  
I moved a hundred keys this week in my sleep  
You ain't nothin' like me, nigga (Yeah)  
My label gave me a mill', we don't even speak  
You ain't nothin' like me, nigga (Yeah)  
If you don't go bed next to a freak  
You ain't nothin' like me (Huh?)  
Nothin' like me (Yeah)  
You ain't nothin' like me (Yeah)

It all started out movin' Yay in the flats  
I ain't waitin' on packs  
Busy makin' these tracks  
Got all the drug dealers sayin', "Thank God that he made it, we ain't gotta pay him no tax"  
She dropped me out, started linkin' my nigga  
Only if she knew I was the pick of the litter  
Came out of jail, I got bigger and bigger  
I'm movin' Budweiser, and, bitch, it ain't liquor  
I spend all day on that hot strip  
Used to wonder why I ain't got shit  
I'm focused now, I got tunnel vision  
I could catch flight with a chopstick  
I love rap, but I'm in Spain bringin' bud back for a dumb stack  
And when I'm in the hood, I play, "Money Up" with all my chains on, it gives me hunchback

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You ain't nothin' like me (Huh?)  
Nothin' like me (Yeah)  
You ain't nothin' like me (Yeah)

You ain't nothin' like me, nigga (Yeah)  
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Nothin' like me (Yeah)  
You ain't nothin' like me