

## Like Mike

Starlito

[And the other guard from Lower Merion High School  
Number 24, Kobe Bryant]

Mister referee you got a sub  
Yea I'm coming off the bench but I'm not a scrub  
Fresh out of high school, went pro, I got a plug  
But sixth man of the year is just not enough  
I've been plotting bruh since I been rocking Nautica  
With the Jordan 10s that I must've read the bottom of  
A hundred times, your accomplishments gave me confidence  
So when I shoot never think I'mma miss  
Just trying to catch up, no condiments  
Had a incident and I been using condoms since  
5 rings, 1 MVP  
But to be 1 better than you I had to triple me  
Son of a Jelly Bean...

I came in the game a motherfucking king  
Throwback jersey, Hummer truck, at 18  
Street dream, do it for my team  
And as luck would have it, I couldn't leave the scene  
7 years wasn't enough, guess they want my life  
Man, I can't do it by myself and you know I'm right  
Prolly watched Space Jam a hundred thousand times  
Space Jams, tenth grade in the lay-up line  
Say I'm lying, but don't nobody want it with me  
Say what you like, the youngest to ever run a city  
No rings, 2 MVPs  
Strapped like the Jordan 8s, I'm riding with the Heat  
Pop!

Kobe you got the last 2, you got LeBron stressed  
That's karma King James, should've did the dunk contest  
Bitch I'm me! Got a statue of my logo  
LeBron you're right - no one should wear my number no mo'  
You should have to win a title before you go pro  
Then maybe you'll understand, right Melo?  
Fist pump, tongue out, Jumpman  
Sometimes you dreamed that you was me when you were young man  
Freshman coach said I ain't stand a chance, still gamblin'  
Name wasn't on the list for the cuts, but it's a brand  
You your own legends - you don't need me to embrace y'all  
Would've had 8 rings but I was swinging at baseballs