

# This Me

Webbie

I wish for money, cars, clothes, and golds I was eleven  
And now I'm rich and all I wish is that I'd go to heaven  
Just throw a few grams of some purple flowers on my coffin  
I'll never turn up on my fam no matter what you offer  
Just tell the twins not to cry just tell em to relax  
I'll be waitin where grandmama at with Nat and uncle Phat  
Before I be a buster I'd rather be like my big brother  
Cuffed in handcuffs and ain't nobody gotta send me nuthin  
Hard to kill with a heart of steal  
Hell yeah I-I-I could raise muthafuckin hell bitch

[Hook:]

Better ask somebody I'm tellin you somebody better get these niggas  
I'm up in this bitch solo I don't need nobody with me nigga  
Tryna get me nigga don't miss me nigga better hit me nigga  
Ain't nuthin that I can't do savage you ain't gotta bullshit me nigga  
I sit back fuck that I'm back you ain't mufuckin miss me nigga  
If I die my niggas goin ride like a mufuckin ten speed nigga  
Still the same lil nigga since I was lil now I'm just a lil bigga  
Better look at me nigga  
This me nigga

If you think I just lucked up you got me so fucked up  
Left dem niggas lone yeah I did it so what  
I ain't finna let them niggas get me fucked up  
I'm right here I ain't got nowhere to fuckin go  
Hittin nigga for the low gimme fifty for the show  
Got a pound full of blow I could drown in the mo  
Rosé by by the case mo drink then the sto  
Ho ice cold like she live in the snow  
Gucci everyday like I live in the sto  
Smoke mo weed then a mufucka grow  
Gotta car no keys once I get in there go  
I got the pedal to the floo  
Wet wet paint yeah the mufucka glow  
Catchin every slang that the mufucka throw  
I ain't never goin change he'll mufuckin no  
And that's a fact lil nigga  
I never look back I could crack my mirror  
There ain't nuthin in this whole damn world I'm fearin  
There ain't nuthin in the world I'm fearin  
And I'm so serious  
Outta my bidness these niggas so curious  
Young sweet  
Jones  
This me nigga

[Hook]

I'll flash out right damn now  
They'll have to come and get me nigga  
Don't none of my fam goin miss me nigga  
Don't none of my pants don't fit me nigga  
Couldn't see me wit a TV  
Better go and look up at the cover of my cd  
Its BET and it's bad ass  
I'm webbie they call me savage

Got carrots like I'm a rabbit  
Stay stabbin like it's a habit  
I don't want nothin I have it  
I ain't braggin I'm stackin  
I told myself that I owe myself  
Championship belt but quiet that's ?  
If you got that bitch better watch that bitch  
Nigga knowin me I take a shot at that bitch  
I got tired of my bitch  
Have that ho lil Rittz he rich  
And he gave that ho to one of y'all niggas  
We don't like hoes up in the click  
From Louisiana the free state  
Trill fam we been straight  
Still will hustle my ass off  
Finna get the plate like I never ate

[Hook]

Still the same ole cat since way back ain't that much change nigga  
But the mustang turned to a full [?] leather seats no top with her  
Bad bitch so bright look white independent and she working wit a hot spitta  
I send y'all boys right to her jobsite to the back like ya work wit her  
Yeah ya niggas gettin money but ya niggas so pussy that ya prolly got a purs  
e wit ya  
Every killa in the hood but the nigga so hood that ya prolly at work wit em  
I'm the prince of the trill if you really ain't real really I ain't even try  
na see him  
If you fuck with this here on the real i show love like ya had to be em

Run in that bitch just like the people  
No ones leavin or noones breathin  
Raid the closets check the dressers  
Kill everybody double check em  
Trill for life bitch respect it  
Disrespect it you'll regret it  
If you still don't get the message you better check it  
Sweet Jones