## Just Like Me (feat. T.I.)

## **Jamie Foxx**

Say Foxx? (Yeah... eah...) I had-I had a chick man-(Yeah... eah... eah...) She went and did me real wrong, I mean (Yeah... eah... eah...) I did the same thing to her but-She ain't have no right to do me like that though dawg, for real (Yeah... eah... eah...) (1: Jamie Foxx) You, been seeing him, and I know And I was with her, and you knew about it But I was too bli-I-ind to see it baby And you was out here doing the same thing as me I wanna ask, has he been by the crib? Has he been in our, car? And did you let him, drive? Cause she's been by the house She's been in the car I've even let her push the Porsche around a couple times Ohh, we were so the same I don't know why I can't see it baby And it ain't a point to feeling blue you're just like me and I'm just like you (Jamie Foxx) you're just like me Shorty all up in the club Popping bottles of that Bud Giving all them dudes hugs And you just like me She don't know how to act On the floor back in the back Man I can't be mad dapslyrics She just like me-e-ee-e-e She just like me-e-ee-e-e She just like me-e-ee-e-e She just like me...(2: Jamie Foxx) Now it ain't so easy for me to be imagining what you been doing baby So I don't even have to ask (No)

Cause you ain't the only one that keeping secrets baby So really, no sense in me playing "bye" And I, can't stay up though Cause I did you wrong And I was on some kush When I let that \*\*\* up in our home She's out from us just like me And she played the game like one of my homies Ohh, we were so the same I don't know why I can see you baby And it ain't a point to feeling blue vou're just like me and I'm just like vou(Jamie Foxx) you're just like me Shorty all up in the club Popping bottles of that Bud Giving all them dudes hugs And you just like me She don't know how to act On the floor back in the back Man I can't be mad She just like me-e-ee-e-e (Getting money, having fun, man she) Just like me-e-ee-e (In the club, throwing ones, man she) Just like me-e-ee-e (24's on the Range) Just like me... (Go on shawty do your thang)(T.I.) Hey! Shawty who you fooling? You know I'm way too cool for you To run that game when we play me Trying to do me like I be doing you Say you heard I was screwing her Just like I hear he doing you Why you worry about me doing me I see you doing you I can make her better though You gon let him ruin you Just for the record Know, I wouldn't have her unless I could have the two of you I know why he pursuing you That booty do be moving boo Late night, straight pipe That ain't nothing new to you Wait a minute can't tell meWanna tell me Something tell me this If I would a never would a hit that chick

Would you even ever know that dude existed? Naw. Got me twisted Yo ass goodbye I've kissed it Now you all on his \*\*\* Shawty look at this \*\*\*(Jamie Foxx) Just like me Shorty all up in the club Popping bottles of that Bud Giving all them dudes hugs And you just like me (You know I was wrong shawty) She don't know how to act On the floor back in the back Man I can't be mad She just like me-e-ee-e-e (You dealing with a man with an ego, you know?) She just like me-e-ee-e-e She just like me-e-ee-e-e She just like me...

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/