

Be Like Me (feat. Ali, Murphy Lee & Nelly)

Ms. Toi

When I grow up I wanna be just like you
No, you don't believe me, you don't
Yes, a fly chick come in a whip, let me see ya sit
Me and Nelly holdin' it down, 'bout to freak the shit
Hearin' me spit, so you can ask me who I sound like
But I don't care what you process, you vocals is tight
Yeah it's me, yeah Ms. T in the place to be
Hearin' my name bang, now you wanna connect with me
I don't wanna be like nobody but me life lady see
Can't nobody do it better than me
So, if I look like, sound like, clown like
Let's cut to the chase, do you see this serious look on my face?
This music is a taste given you a little snip
'Cause the whole wide world ain't heard shit
So, let me be quick to sit you down in your place
And tell you right to your face
Sista, you ain't nothin' but a faker, a playa hata
I'm Ms. Toi, first native baby, I'm a G and you will never fade, uh
Go and tell that girl, Ms. Toi
what you wanna be
Go and this stylin' chick who you wanna be
Go and tell ya royal highness what you wanna be
I wanna be like me
Waita, they get a load of me, waita they get a load
Waita, they get a load of me, waita they get a load
Waita, they get a load of me, waita they get a load
Waita, they get a load of me, waita they get a load
So you wanna be a Midwest Hippie off the
banks of the Mississippi
Your chances winnin' are iffy slim or pretty
Give ya 1 like Penny if you want it the hard way
Who that is dirty comin' right down Broadway?
Here the champagne, platinum and wood frames
Wood grain all up in the hummers and the mustangs
Code name Nelly got messages on the tele
By Lisa, Tomika, Angela, Rachel, and Sister Shelly
Oh really, you say some of these names
might ring a belly
Ain't no tellin' Cuda school eh, night schoolin' Nelly
Come here ho, come here ho, here I go, well, here I go
Alcohol get you horny and freaky then drink some more
P.O. trippin' 'bout a nigga takin' drug
enhancements
Askin' me if I been smokin' while my [unverified] readin' Branson
I say, no sir not by far just in the car, just caught a ride
Wit four niggaz that I met at the bar, now tell me
Go and tell that girl, Ms. Toi what you wanna
be
Go and this stylin' chick who you wanna be
Go and tell ya royal highness what you wanna be
See baby girl, I wanna be like me
I said, you can tell Murphy Lee what you wanna be

Go on and tell a Lunatic who you wanna be
Nelly Nel, Ms. Toi Murphy Lee what you wanna be
I wanna be like me This a sick flick with another hit again
We usin' our names while we rockin' this thang mayne
So if you came in wit which would never happen
You respectin' my game, I'm doin' this shit rapid Now, we handclappin', stackin' papers for Ali
Just 'cuz I'm doin' it right, you wanna be like me?
Just take a bag of doin' thangs and grab a hustler and put yo name on it
And maybe you'll respect yourself in the mornin', young pimpin' I wanna be just like you big
dog, no you don't, why not?
Let me tell ya, tell me then, tell me then, tell me then
What the fuck, you don't wanna be is like that nigga Ali
Strugglin', strapped quick to put your brain on your lap Now, think about that how I come
through bump you
Skull cap, I'll fuck you, laugh at you, find a place that I can dump you
Hump hump you, underground won't even confront you
Just slump you, laugh body bag, now I gotta trunk you, yeah [Unverified] Go and tell that girl,
Ms. Toi what you wanna be
Go and this stylin' chick who you wanna be
Go and tell ya royal highness what you wanna be
Check, check, you don't wanna be like Nelly Nel What you wanna be? You don't wanna be like
Ms. Toi
You don't wanna be like Murphy Lee, who you wanna be?
You don't wanna be like Ali, what you wanna be?
You wanna, you wanna, I wanna be like me Go and tell that girl, Ms. Toi what you wanna be
Go and this stylin' chick who you wanna be
Go and tell ya royal highness what you wanna be
I wanna be like me Waita, they get a load of me, waita they get a load
Waita, they get a load of me, waita they get a load
Waita, they get a load of me, waita they get a load
Waita, they get a load of me, waita they get a load

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