

U Not Like Me

50 Cent

NYPD, LAPD, NYPD
(When it's on, that's who you get, huh?)
NYPD, LAPD, NYPD
(That's your motherfuckin' click, huh?)
NYPD, LAPD, NYPD
(You a motherfuckin' snitch, huh?)
NYPD, LAPD, NYPD Niggaz wanna shine like me, rhyme like me
Then walk around with a 9 like me
They don't wanna do it, 3 to 9 like me
And they ain't strong enough to take 9 like me
Aiyoo, you think about shittin' on 50, save it
My songs belong in the Bible with King David
I teach niggaz sign language, that ain't def son
You heard that? That mean run
Ask around, I ain't the one you wanna stun on, pa
Pull through, I'll throw a fuckin' cocktail at your car
From the last shootout, I got a demple on my face
It's nothin', I can go after Mase's fanbase
Shell hit my jaw, I ain't wait for doctor to get it out
Hit my wisdom tooth, spit it out
I don't smile a lot, cause ain't nothin' pretty
Got a purple heart for war, and I ain't never left the City
Hoes be like "Fitty, you so witty"
On the dick like they heard I ghostwrite for P.Diddy
You got fat while we starve, it's my turn
I done felt how the shells burn, I still won't learn, won't learn If you get shot and run to the cop,
you not like me
You ain't got no work on the block, you not like me
It's hot, you ain't got no drop, you not like me
Like me duke, you not like me If you get shot and run to the cop, you not like me
You ain't got no work on the block, you not like me
It's hot, you ain't got no drop, you not like me
Like me duke, you not like me
Moma said
"Everything that happened to us, was part of God's plan"
So at night when I talk him, I got my gun in my hand
Don't think I'm crazy, 'cause I don't fear man
'Cause I feel when I kill a man, God won't understand
I got a head full of evil thoughts, am I Satan
I been coulda killed these niggaz, I'm still waitin'
In the telly with to whores, a Benz with two doors 32 carats in the cross, no flaws
You see me in the hood, I got at least two guns

I carry the glock, Tony carry my M1s
 Hold me down nigga, OGs tryin' to rock me
 D's waitin for my response to lock me
 This is my hustle, nigga don't knock me
 You need some shit with banana clips to try and stop me
 I'm the one If you get shot and run to the cop, you not like me
 You ain't got no work on the block, you not like me
 It's hot, you ain't got no drop, you not like me
 Like me duke, you not like me If you get shot and run to the cop, you not like me
 You ain't got no work on the block, you not like me
 It's hot, you ain't got no drop, you not like me
 Like me duke, you not like me See, I done been to the Pearly Gates, they sent me back
 The good die young, I ain't eligible for that
 I shot niggaz, I been shot, sold crack in the street
 My attitude is gangsta, so I stand some beef
 You wanna get acquainted with me? You wanna know me?
 From 3 point range, with a glock, I shoot better then Kobe
 See a nigga standin' next to me, he probably my Co-D
 See a bitch gettin' in my whip, she probably gon' blow me
 See the flow is like a 38, it's special yo
 A country boy tell ya, I'm fittin' to blow I'm more like a pimp, then a trick, you know
 See, I'm in this for the paper, I don't love the hoes
 Niggaz broke in the hood, worried about mines
 Grown ass men, wearin' starter piece shines
 You know them little pieces, with the little stones
 Got little clientele fiends call your cell phones
 When the gossip starts, I'm always the topic
 You too old for that shit dog, why don't you stop it
 Shorty, I been watchin' you watchin' me
 Now tell me what you like more, my watch or me
 If you get shot and run to the cop, you not like me
 You ain't got no work on the block, you not like me
 It's hot, you ain't got no drop, you not like me
 Like me duke, you not like me
 If you get shot and run to the cop, you not like me
 You ain't got no work on the block, you not like me
 It's hot, you ain't got no drop, you not like me
 Like me duke, you not like me
 Not like me
 We've got nothin' in common

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