Don't Be Them

Sheek Louch

Yeah, don't be them Don't be Jigga, don't be Nas, don't be Kim Don't be them, don't be 'Pac, don't be BIG Be yourself for real homie, you that kid Don't be Sheek, don't be LOX Don't be P, don't be Kiss, don't be Fox' Don't be 50, don't be Weezy, don't be Slim Be yourself for real homie, don't be them

Aiyyo, now I ain't gon' sit here and preach to y'all niggas like I'm all fucked up and I ain't seeing no figures But if I had the choice to tell niggas who to be I'm just keeping it thorough, shit it won't be me All you see is the fake shit that's on TV You don't be in the hood when niggas empty three Court cases, no laces, orange dickies Jewish lawyer helping you but he cost Gs Drunk, tryna figure how the hell I'm getting home Cause ain't nobody left in this, just me and my chrome D-W-Y'd, I already been tried So I know the jake watching to see if I abide

Yeah, don't be Swizz, don't be Tim' Don't be N.O.R.E., don't be Cam, don't be Jim Don't be them, don't be 'Pac, don't be BIG Be yourself for real homie, you that kid Don't be Wade, don't be Moss Don't be Pun, don't be Crack, don't be Ross Don't be them, don't be Common, don't be Em Be yourself for real homie, don't be them

Aiyyo, now everybody got things that going on in their life From their fake ass friends to their fake ass wife Money problems, bills due Niggas scared to turn on the news cause all you hear is who killed who So you see us at the shows and think that we straight Niggas tired, I don't remember the last time we ate Just drinking, smoking, jumping on planes Trying to be careful of what chick give me brains There's AIDS out there, and blades out there Niggas trying to cut you like fades out there Everything pretty behind the scene until you find out your favorite rapper's a fiend

Yeah, don't be Luda', don't be Tip Don't be 'Face, don't be Usher, don't be Flip Don't be them, don't be 'Pac, don't BIG Be yourself for real homie, you that kid Don't be Sharpton, don't be Jesse Don't be Kan', don't be Melo, don't be 'Bron Don't be them, don't be Bush, please not him But for real little homie, don't be them

Aiyyo, this ain't to down little rappers and crews I'm just tryna tell niggas that we stressed out too If you sick, we get sick nigga, flu is flu You don't know, I don't know nigga, who is who? Niggas think we just entertainers, and big complainers You don't know how much shit a day bring us I'm just saying, ain't no guarantees Next single you drop just might freeze You be hot for a minute then you cool on down Look at rap for years, niggas been passing the crown I'm just do you homie, don't be him Don't be me either, fuck that, but don't be them

Yeah, don't be them Don't be Jigga, don't be Nas, don't be Kim Don't be them, don't be 'Pac, don't be BIG Be yourself for real homie, you that kid Don't be Sheek, don't be LOX Don't be P, don't be Kiss, don't be Fox' Don't be 50, don't be Weezy, don't be Slim Be yourself for real homie, don't be them Yeah, don't be Swizz, don't be Tim' Don't be N.O.R.E., don't be Cam, don't be Jim Don't be them, don't be 'Pac, don't be BIG Be yourself for real homie, you that kid