

# Pleasure Paradise

Sylar

This one's for you  
What  
This one's for you  
Yeah

Yo! E.R. dot dot dot  
Hold up, let me tell you some shit  
They don't think I know what they're like  
When they're alone

Special announcement, check  
I'm getting sick of all the people who bite my shit  
(Who-What-How?)  
I'll point 'em out right from where I'm standing, yeah  
Round 'em up, throw 'em in the pit, burn!

The imitators want to be like me  
Dress like me, talk like me  
And I know they coming for me  
Well I guess I know what it is  
All these motherfuckers want to be just like me

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Hahaha, and you're trying to be just like me... again

I see you out with that grin on your face  
I think it's funny that you mention my name  
You're so shameless and vain  
Ha - talk back and you know the deal  
I always spit it how I feel, you should know it's real  
Yeah, and I don't need you wasting my time  
No, and I don't mean to make this your time  
All I want is for the world to see  
The world to see that they want to be just like me

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Trying to be like me, so own  
We can rock the beat, I know  
Can you feel the heat? So cold  
Yeah, and you following me for sure  
Till you think that we don't know

And it all comes back to me, back to me, back to me, yeah

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