Rustage - Not Like Me

{Intro: DizzyEight}

'Cause I'm on the level you can't be

No, you're not like me

{Verse 1: Rustage}

Uh, presence is unremarkable

Know I'm gon' keep 'em guessing, success is only marginal
Needing another lesson, they dressed like they're in a carnival
Treating all my connections like the weapons inside my arsenal
Every second is masterful, Kurozawa - the classes all
Puppets that I can't stop to pull, never less than a particle
Got no fear like I'm Ryaman, I'm the genie with article
Never catching me smiling, how you're act is so laughable
Bitch, I did it better, read into the letter
Leave 'em in a prison, this dilemma diplomatic pressure
Did it, and we sin and stick together, hidden now agenda
Should've done this sentence of the weather, picking up the erro

Did it, and we sin and stick together, hidden now agenda
Should've done this sentence of the weather, picking up the errors
Just another villain from the next week, thinking they can best me
All them picked again, but they are simply just a chess piece
Tethering with the dead beats, feeling like I'm test, she
Moving so mundane, none of your ship gonna impress me, ah!

{Pre-Chorus: DizzyEight}

Ooh, no, no

You must not know about me

The boy too cold

You might just freeze 'round me

I'm fine, too high

Can't hang with the gal like me

Even if you try, denied

'Cause I'm on the level you can't be

No, you're not like me

{Chorus: Rustage & DizzyEight}

Ay, you are never on my level, nah

You are not like me, man, you're not like me

Uh, now you're playing with the Devil, nah

You are not my team nah, nah, no, you're not like me

Ay, you are never on my level, nah

You are not like me, you are not like me

Ay, wait until the dust'll settle, nah

You know where to find me, uh, you're not like me

{Verse 2: DizzyEight}

Wanna be like me? Think it's apparent

You my offspring, when you get sonned, it's really glaring

How the spot at the top is mine, I wasn't sharing

How I move - I go over your head just like a Karen

Look, you're not like and don't like me

Think it's sweet, mess around, come and see, clean 'em up, it's a sweep

I've always been a tyrant, and I always keep it low key

But if that boy in my spot, then it's up, get that boy on my slip

Car dial up - how I'm running the scene

I feel like Gepetto - I'm pulling the strings

You passive aggressive, but class is in session

I'm teaching a lesson, I'll keep it a G

{Verse 3: Rustage}

Leave it to me, breach that the piece talks

They can see their defeat, they don't even see war

I'm elite, the machine, leaving the scene scorched

They can't read 'em in weeb, they can't even keep score

I don't like you, running like a tycoon

Lists will keep you steam, but it'd be slurring like your rhymes do

How your points and money can be lower than your IQ?

Put the walls around me like I'm bark inside a white room {Pre-Chorus: DizzyEight}

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