

I Like That

Jae Millz

Hear that?

Stop

Mummy work that ass out,

Get it on the floor my you know what I'm bout.

And its your jump lets go, lets take it to my house.

And we gone keep it goin' till the cops come out.

Now let me hear you say. I like that,

What you think about it?

I like that,

What you think about it?

I like that,

What you think about it?

I like that,

Woo, Lets work,

Jae millz some call me the statue, Worldwide hustler but, I'm from the airport.

Rows go sit on my neck, rows go sit on my wrist. Nigga's got you and your bitch.

You better,

Stop Yeh I know niggas hatin' but there slower than the dollas that I'm makin'.

Plus I still walk in any club with my jewels on.

No security just me and a couple groove towns. Who you work for?

You know who the boss, new blue yankee's seven and three fours.

Where ever I'm met nigga I'm still in New York. And my gun got an inch on it like porsche.

So please don't make it take off. Cos I don't care where you from mac.

I'mma throw your thoughts to the north, and be in the spot that be where the pimps screamin

most say hit properbly holla at your bitch.

Stop Mummy work that ass out,

Get it on the floor my you know what I'm bout.

And its your jump lets go, lets take it to my house.

And we gone keep it goin' till the cops come out.

Now let me hear you say.

I like that,

What you think about it?

I like that,

What you think about it?

I like that,

What you think about it?

I like that, No I aint gotta brag, I aint gotta front. See me when you see me find out whatever you want.

I'm livin, but smokes are still givin. Gotta tell em what to do, Listen.

Everybody wanna tell the cops so next time you see a detective tell him I was on the drop.

Ridin low on the ocean blowin hell to pot. Middle finger in the air bouncing like braap.

Its one up one up, one up one up what still winnin. Homey you'll always be a runner up.

You wanna lay up in a Hilton, your stupid I'm tryin to lay up in a Hilton.
Or maybe a Ritchie probably Nicky whichever I'll bet I'll have um blowin the sticky. Now I'm
from the 212, nigga you know who. It's the holla boy up on your boobs so tell um.

Stop Mummy work that ass out,
Get it on the floor my you know what I'm bout.
And its your jump lets go, lets take it to my house.
And we gone keep it goin' till the cops come out.
Now let me hear you say. I like that,
What you think about it?
I like that,
What you think about it?
I like that,
What you think about it?
I like that,

Listen baby, oh you so crazy, girl you gonna' have to spend the night.
I'll put you in my big Mercedes, flip the shades, get it poppin crazy inside.

Jae talk to 'um.

What I do and what the ballers do, fix your face you aint never seen a four door cope.
Tell shorty we can jump in the C.L.X and have sex and have C.L. sex until I hear you say.

Stop They hey got me lazy, as long as my niggas' love me I don't care who hates me.
She told me she was comin' with us, but I knew I had her when I told her the track was for puff.
Before I told Dre.

Stop Seen that my way and watch me make a hit from yankee state to the A.
Well you can catch Jay down in M.I.A. Up in Opia with Cool and Dre. Hollerin' at bitches like.

Stop Mummy work that ass out,
Get it on the floor my you know what I'm bout.
And its your jump lets go, lets take it to my house.
And we gone keep it goin' till the cops come out.
Now let me hear you say. I like that,
What you think about it?
I like that,
What you think about it?
I like that,
What you think about it?
I like that, Lets work,
Statue.
Cool Dre,
They know what it is.
Catch me down in M.I.A.
Caller what up?

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>