

# Like This

## Mims

Uh, You know what it is what it is  
When we do what we do  
Uh, YeaLook  
If good girls get down on the floor  
Tell me how low will a bad girl go  
She probably pick it up drop it down real slow  
Look at that she's upside down on the pole  
That's when I grab the knot throw it up in the sky  
Let it come down slow watch it all fly  
Front to the back  
Then side to the side  
Can we head back to my crib for the night  
That's how it goes down  
All night long  
She whisper in my ear says she loves my song  
This is Why I'm Hot, she got it on her phone  
Top 10 download number one ring tone  
I'm in my zone  
Tell me what's good, what it be  
Can't say I'm whatcha want  
I got whatcha need  
All night, it's alright  
We can dance, but ya gotta keep it up a lil somethin' Like this, Like This, Like This, Like This  
Like this, Like This, Like This, Like This  
Baby do you want it  
Like this, Like This, Like This, Like This  
Like this, Like This, Like This  
Girl tell me if you want it like this  
If you want to you can back it up  
You say you like it rough won't you let me smack it up  
Palm on your ass that's if you let me touch  
I don't care 'bout your breast  
You can be an A cup  
I know what I like  
And baby that's below the waist  
I'm a baller baby I'll hold us safe  
I got about ten lawyers to blow the case  
So we don't gotta worry 'bout those who hate I'm like the 2007 nino  
Dropped a few G's  
Imma shape like Gino  
Homey don't act like you know what I mean  
Oh see I'm the freshest motherfucker on the screen oh

Back of the club  
All night long  
Grand Monea pop a case of the dom  
Shortie says she love it when I let her call me Sean  
So if you really down baby we can get it on Like this, Like This, Like This, Like This  
Like this, Like This, Like This, Like This  
Baby do you want it  
Like this, Like This, Like This, Like This  
Like this, Like This, Like This  
Now break it down Gimme, gimme  
Gimme, gimme, gimme  
Say wha  
Say wha  
Say wha  
Say wha  
Say wha  
Say wha Gimme that all of that break it down  
Girl shake it up now drop it to the ground  
Girl you're way too hot  
Go a little lower  
Now baby beat it up like Rocky Balboa  
Yeah that's what I said  
Shortie go 'head  
Show me whatcha got  
Here's a little more bread  
You know how I shine  
A hundred on the wrist  
If you like what you see  
Then ya gotta keep it up a lil something Like this, Like This, Like This, Like This  
Like this, Like This, Like This, Like This  
Baby do you want it  
Like this, Like This, Like This, Like This  
Like this, Like This, Like This

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