

MIMS f/ N.O.R.E., Red Cafe, Sean Kingston & Sha Dirty

"Like This"

Visit "[Like This](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Intro: Sha Dirty] (MIMS)

Oh! Sha Dirty! Yo MIMS!!!! Good lookin out dog I
appreciate it!!! Oh!!!

Remix!!! (Uh) Remix (You know what it is what it is when
we do what we do)

Let me talk to 'em fo' a minute though, talk to 'em Sha!

[Verse 1: Sha Dirty]

Check it!!! Shorty checkin for your boy cause I got it in
Man I'm feelin real blessed like a set of twins

I'm a show you why I'm hot like the homey MIMS

I ain't certain baby girl you could bring a friend

Got my stunnas shades on in the club (Int the club)

All yo' ass like what (Like what)

Ma don't kill me (Oh!) I got a crush on yo' body you feel
me (Yeah)

I put it down on the right side down on the left side

Up on the inside high like it's cloud nine

Twenty inch leather shit bangin up in my ride

Head to toe let her know Sha Dirty so fly

Got my arm crossed smooth like I'm Billy Dee

You ain't hear this in awhile like your Mister Cee

I'm a tell you in a minute where you wanna be

The hotel motel on the count of three

[Chorus: MIMS]

Like this, Like this, Like this, Like this, Like this, Like
this, Like this

[*Female's Voice] (Sean Kingston)

Baby do you want it Like this, Like this, Like this

Like this, Like this, Like this, Like this

(Hey!!! Kingston!!! Whoa Whoa!!!)

[Verse 2: Sean Kingston]

Aiyyo MIMS!!! I don't really do this

There's somethin about her was drivin me loose

It's, I guess it's the way she move it from left to right,
left to right

She look like that chick from Clueless

Back it up lick a shotty it's the remix

I told her this is how we do it all damn night, all damn
When she walk out she dem a talk 'bout
Di gal deh pon fire, and dem caan put out
I'm suicidal, and I turn back
She's hot, shorty's on fire
Got the club goin crazy like my first
When mi spit every man where's dem lighters?
Lighters!

[Chorus: Sean Kingston]

Like this, Like this, Like this, Like this, Like this, Like
this, Like this, Hey!!!

[*Female's Voice] (Red Cafe)

Baby do you want it Like this, Like this, Like this
Like this, Like this, Like this, Like this
(You know the Coupe ain't got no top like Dr. Phil's head
right, it feel good though)

[Verse 3: Red Cafe]

Uh! Yeah! Float like a butterfly sting like a bee
Ay! Ay Bay Bay! Who bling like me?
Ay! Ay Bay Bay! Who fly like this?
Hey, it's Cafe stuntin on her like this
Hey! Wipe me off playa, wipe me off
I am the meanest cleanest from up north
I am the stylish wildest but of course
Proceed to the main course go shorty!
No pillow talk, no car talk
I'm the Knight Rider I let the car talk
Lexus Four Sixty let the car park
Y'all all my sons I'm ya Papa
Yes I confess I's a Konvict
Google me Shakedown's behind it
It's official ref with a whistle
Play foul tech's will lift you, IT'S MOVIN!!!!

[Chorus: MIMS]

Like this, Like this, Like this, Like this, Like this, Like
this, Like this

[*Female's Voice] (N.O.R.E.)

Baby do you want it Like this, Like this, Like this
Like this, Like this, Like this, Like this
(Aiyyo BlackOut's the movement huh!!! MIMS what ir is!
Aiyyo N.O. spit at 'em!!!)

[Verse 4: N.O.R.E.]

Now when I'm in the club I'm a do it like this
Double shot Petron slight chill lime twist
Shorty said buy me a drink I said this

See I ain't T-Pain girl but you could have your wish
Me and MIMS pull up in identical whips
Thought it was Deja Vu or Matrix glitch
Yeah! I play hard on the strip
And blow your whole mortgage just on One Two Fifth
Now shorty said NORE yo I love yo' song
NORE said shorty girl I love yo' thong
Now I wanna see you girl without it on
Took her to the loft you take it off we jump it off (Like this)
No shorty I don't kiss (NO MISS!!!!)
You see I live by the lake we could (FISH)
Then you get to the exit
She said she felt it in her stomach and her ribs now she breathless

[Chorus: N.O.R.E.]

Like this, I'm in the stretch shorty do it like this
Up in the stretch shorty do it like this
I got shorty mayne do it like this, like this

[*Female's Voice] (MIMS)

Baby do you want it Like this, Like this, Like this
Like this, Like this, Like this, Like this
(Uh! It's the remix!!!)

[Verse 5: MIMS]

Look! It's seems like I gotta make a enemy
To sell another record in this industry
Or it seems like I gotta be righteous, to get on that five mic list
I gotta write like that and not like this
I ain't hot to them, cause I'm not with Jay and I'm not with Em
See I bop to Fox and I rock to Kim
And TS is hot but I'm not with them
I'm a New York cat and I love the South
I got a New York bop but with a West Coast bounce
Mix that with a little bit of Reid and Cham
International MIMS find me in France
London, Japan, Mulan, Sudan
I don't need to smoke weed I'm in Amsterdam
Try to figure my figures I plead the fifth
But if you wanna get down then you gotta proceed

[Chorus: MIMS]

Like this, Like this, Like this, Like this, Like this, Like this, Like this

[*Female's Voice]

Baby do you want it Like this, Like this, Like this

Like this, Like this, Like this, Like this

Visit [MIMS f/ N.O.R.E., Red Cafe, Sean Kingston & Sha Dirty](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.