

Black Eyed Peas Feat. Justin Timberlake "My Style"

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Lord, have mercy
Lord, have mercy
Lord, have mercy

I know that you like my style
I know that you like my style
We came here to turn you out
Everybody in the place get wild

I know that you like my style
I know that you like my style
We're gonna drop it on your ass right now
Everybody in the place get wild

So what you sayin'™

What's up, what's up with you girl
What's up, what's up with you girl
What's up, what's up with you boy
What's up, what's up with you boy

Don't jock, don't jock, baby,
don't jock me
I drop the hotness, baby, watch me
You can't, you can't, no, you
can't stop me
Cause I'm a champ on the rep like
rocky

And when I spit it trying out at Z rocks me
Got my style trademark with the copy
Right, you know my style is naughty
Right, so don't cock-block me

You like my style when I'm whiling out with my
gang
And I gain my fame from doing my damn thing
On a mike and I turn the stage like cocaine
And I bang them thangs, I'm a lover man

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I know that you like my style

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What's up, what's up with you girl
What's up, what's up with you girl
What's up, what's up with you boy
What's up, what's up with you boy

Our style lined up when we team up
JT and BEP sold the scene up
Cali to Tennessee and in between ~em
We the hottest in the biz, turn the beat up

We be rolling four Hummers and a Beamer
With sunset off the Chi Cantina
Stepped out looking fresh and clean
Paparazzi put me in their magazine

I got eight million ways to rock it like this
And ain't nobody drop their styles like this
I'ma give it to you like that and like this
And my momma always told me, My
baby's a genius

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I know that you like my style
We came here to turn you out
Everybody in the place get wild

I know that you like my style
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We're gonna drop it on your ass right now
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So what you sayin'™

What's up, what's up with you girl
What's up, what's up with you girl
What's up, what's up with you boy
What's up, what's up with you boy

Te gusta mi estilo, dile a tu tia y tu tio
Hay viene Jimmy with the lingo
I like to keep my style on singo

Baby you can call me mijo
I'll make you say "ay dios mio"
Tu chochas todo mio
I'll make it hot bring it if it's frio

It feels like something's heating up
Timbaland on the drum, drum, he's
beating up
Black Eyed Peas, there's no defeating us
JT, he's rocking the beat with us

Them freaks, they want to freak with us
After the spot they tryin' to meet with us
They know our style is fabulous
We off the hook, our style's ridiculous

What's up, what's up with you girl
What's up, what's up with you girl
What's up, what's up with you boy
What's up, what's up with you boy

Let me tell ya

I know that you like my style
I know that you like my style
I've been gone for awhile
But I'm back with a brand new style

Hey Timbo, Black Eyed Peas
JT and we out, baby

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