

Da Band "I Like Your Style"

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[Diddy]

This That Sexy Right Here

Da Band Baby

Bad Boy

To Hot For T.V.

Yea

[Chorus:]

I like your style boy i really need to know do u wanna
chill wit me [Babs]

We can chill girl lets stop playin you need to come
home wit me

[Dylan]

So whatz tha deal boy i gotta little time i really wanna
piece of you [Babs]

You know tha deal girl im down for whateva whateva u
wanna do [Dylan]

[Verse 1 (Babs)]

Hot damn boy whatz tha plan

I gotta whole day free i done dumped my man

Wassup got tha truck rimmed up last weekend

Tha haze that i blow got my interior stinkin

Yea so whatz tha deal boy

Im tryna chill wit u i like your style

Baby don't get it twisted i don't want your child

And i don't make prank calls you can press redial

[Verse 2 (Young City/Chopper)]

I guess you like my sudden draw

I stay down no matter tha cause

My attitudes like fuck them all

Feel me im on my game i aint got no flaws

And so jealous so don't make me have 2 touch nobody
or cut nobody

You like it when i tell you shit like that

And when im on my ass i flip right back

Like dat real nigga that i am so if u need me you can
call on slim fuckin right girl

[Hook (Sara):]

Baby how you doin it
Off the scene for a minute but right back into it
Tell me can you feel it while the looks that your giving
me are feeling that your feeling me
I can keep a secret boo just to be alone and get next to
you
I like your style beautiful smile you kinda wild

[Chorus]

I like your style boy i really need to know do u wanna
chill wit me [Babs]

We can chill girl lets stop playin you need to come
home wit me

[Dylan]

So whatz tha deal boy i gotta little time i really wanna
piece of you [Babs]

You know tha deal girl im down for whateva whateva u
wanna do [Dylan]

[Verse 3 (Ness)]

She pretty in pink

Damn what they put in my drink

Itz either im color blind or to pissy to think

Straight take it slow wait for a minute

Chill fall back we can date for a

Minute

Im written out wit an option to buy

She blow weed till her nose bleed top of tha sky

Female wit an attitude as cocky as mine

When i ride she right there in tha passenger side

[Verse 4 (Fred/Miami)]

This week i made plans tha was set in advance

Lost tha inship to sivilla then we jettin' to France

Under tha stars sippin chrissy laid back in tha sand

Tellin me wayz how you act when you was back wit ya
fam

How your mother was smoking crack and your father
was dead

See thatz tha type of stuff dat get in my head

And you very emotional

You make a real thug wanna get close to you

Wit tha permission you give your lotion letz get ghost
girl

[Hook (Sara)]

[Chorus]

I like your style boy i really need to know do u wanna
chill wit me [Babs]

We can chill girl lets stop playin you need to come

home wit me

[Dylan]

So whatz tha deal boy i gotta little time i really wanna
piece of you [Babs]

You know tha deal girl im down for whateva whateva u
wanna do [Dylan]

[Young City/Chopper]

Yea Chopper City

It'z Tha Band Ya Heard Me

Tha Next Generation

Bad Boy

[Hook (Sara)]

[Chorus]

I like your style boy i really need to know do u wanna
chill wit me [Babs]

We can chill girl lets stop playin you need to come
home wit me

[Dylan]

So whatz tha deal boy i gotta little time i really wanna
piece of you [Babs]

You know tha deal girl im down for whateva whateva u
wanna do [Dylan]

[Dylan Rappin Until Fade.....]

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