

## Eight Fingers Down

### "Like Dat"

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\* send corrections to the typist

(Girl talking Spanish)

How come you always trippin

I see you like that, the way I call your name  
When I tell you shit is real you know it ain't a game  
No pretending, always breakin up and mending  
We gon' kill each other before this shit we got is ending  
Yea you like that, when I pull up on them dubs  
And everytime playas see me all I get is love  
Hugs and kisses from all my little bitches  
They give you much respect cause they know you the misses  
Yea you like that, in the mall spending chips  
Nothin but Gucci and Donna Karen on your hips  
Smile on your lips while I'm kissin on your titty nips  
Watch the sunrise, smoke a blunt and take a skinny dip

At first I be's with you  
Started pleasin you  
Whole world you never knew  
You'd ever see LIKE DAT

Your personality  
And sexuality  
Will keep you right next to me  
For eternity LIKE DAT

Yea you like that, a real nigga on your team  
No schemes, and it ain't all about a niggas cream  
Where dreams and all kinds of freaky little things  
Always in public trying to make a big scene  
You you like that, think you hard as a statue  
Keep running your mouth until you make a nigga snatch you  
Look at you, how a nigga like me attract you  
Mack you, then attack the gat too  
Yea you like that, give it to me anywhere  
Five skull in the movie theater pullin on your hair

I'm aware, your girls say I'm nothing but a dog  
They mad cause I give you all that shit you say you  
want  
I know you like that, and that's the way it's gon' be  
Haters bumpin always got to say some fly shit see  
Shorty down we don't worry bout he say drama  
I'm gon' be your big poppa and you gon' be my lil'  
momma

(Girl talking Spanish)

(Chorus)

I know you like that flippin through the city at night  
Lightin 'dro gettin tight tropical on ice  
Who the realest in your life I know the answer to that  
The same nigga spittin this and as a matter of fact  
Remember back when we first met, incredible sex  
Sometimes edible sex and unforgettable sex  
Ice on your finger, not for marriage or nothing  
You the shit when it come to pushin all my buttons  
Yea you like that, time out take a trip  
Fuck a reservation grab your coat and just dip  
No alarm clock, sleeping all afternoon  
Shrimps and steak without leaving the room  
I know you like that even when your ass get mad  
Forehead wrinkl'n, thinkin' you could beat my ass  
Baby girl, slow your role, just let it go  
And we ain't got to talk about that shit no more

(Girl talking Spanish)

(Chorus)

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