## Faith Evans "Love Like This Before"

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**BASS DROP** 

OH OH OH OHÂ.....

You got 100 dollar bill put yoâ' hands up

You got a 50 dollar bill put yoâ' hands up

You got a 20 dollar bill put yoâ' hands up

You got a 10 dollar bill put yoâ' hands up

Single ladies

I canâ't hear yaâ'll

Single ladies

Make noise

Single ladies

I canâ't hear yaâ'll

Single ladies

Make noise

All the chicken heads

be quiet

All the chicken heads

be quiet

All the chicken heads

be quiet

Yeah ladies fat man scoop

faith evans sing along cÂ'mon

I never knew there was a

Love like this before

All the good looking women sing along

I canâ't hear yaâ'll

Never had someone to show me love

Love like this before

WhatÂ's your zodiac sign?

What, what?

WhatÂ's your zodiac sign?

I canÂ't hear yaÂ'll

WhatÂ's your zodiac sign?

Yeah, Yeah

Oh. Oh

If you got long hair get yoâ' hands up

If you got short hair make noise

If you got long hair get yoÂ' hands up

If you got short hair make noise

If you got long hair on your head (ladies)

If you got long hair on your head

If you got long hair on your head

From your ear

To your sleeve

Even if you got a weave

Can I get woo woo

Can I get woo woo

Can I get woo woo

Oh, Oh

Can I get woo woo

Can I get woo woo

Can I get woo woo

Oh, Oh

To all my niggaz that hit it from the back

Who wanna have sex with no strings attached

Can I get what what

Can I get what what

Can I get what what

Oh, Oh

Can I get what what

Can I get what what

Can I get what what

Oh, Oh

Engine, engine Number 9

On the New York Transit Line

If my train goes off the track

Pick it up

Pick it up

Pick it up

back on the scene

crispy and clean

u can try but donÂ't why because you canÂ't intervene

We be the outcast

Down for the settle

WonÂ't play rock

WonÂ't play the puddle

Open the door

You best be leave with satin

Prow win swiftly

Niftily we can make it

Hip to be

Wrote with all cost

Wrote with me

Diddy I pit I mean do da dippity

So now lÂ'm dwell

Just to see you play now

Hold your cup

Cause I got the container

Pass the plate up

Cross the fate up

Black sheep

You play like the Sony innovator

Never the traitor
Party a flatter
And you can get a scoop later

Lets Go

Who f\*ckin Tonite

Who f\*ckin Tonite

Who f\*ckin Tonite

Oh, Oh

Who f\*ckin Tonite

Who f\*ckin Tonite

Who f\*ckin Tonite

Oh, Oh

Stop playin

Keep it movin

Stop playin

Keep it movin

Stop playin

Keep it movin

Keep it movin

Sing along

Hey Ho, Hey Ho

Hey Ho, Hey Ho

(Ladies) Hey (Fellas) Ho, (Ladies) Hey (Fellas) Ho

Hey Ho,

CÂ'mon, cmon

Sing along everybody now

I never knew there was a love like this before

All the ladies

If youÂ're in here I need to hear ya

Never had someone to show me love

Love like this before

Go girlfriend, itÂ's your birthday

Go girlfriend, itÂ's your birthday

Go girlfriend, itÂ's your birthday

Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh

Fatman Scoop, Crooklyn Clan

Fatman Scoop, Crooklyn Clan

Fatman Scoop, Crooklyn Clan

Crooklyn Clan, Crooklyn Clan

Fatman Scoop, Crooklyn Clan

Fatman Scoop, Crooklyn Clan

Fatman Scoop, Crooklyn Clan

Fatman Scoop, Crooklyn Clan

Bass Drop

Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh

You got a wrap

Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh

You got a wrap

Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh

You got a wrap

Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh You got a Bass Drop

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