

Faith Evans

"Love Like This Before (Remix)"

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BASS DROP

OH 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 don't why because you can't intervene
We be the outcast
Down for the settle
Won't play rock
Won'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 I'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, Oh
You got a wrap
Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh
You got a wrap
Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh
You got a wrap
Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh

You got a
Bass Drop

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