

Faith Evans

"Love Like This Feat.Crooklyn Clan"

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Love Like This feat.Crooklyn Clan (REMIX) Lyrics

Artist(Band):Faith Evans

(Print the Lyrics)

[Fat Man Scoop]

(Yeah Yeah)

BASE DROP

OH OH OH OH OH

You got a 100 dollar bill put yo' hands up

You got a 50 dollar bill put yo' hands up

You got a 20 dollar bill put yo' hands up

You got a 10 dollar bill put yo' hands up

Single ladies

I can't hear ya'll

Single ladies

Make noise!

Single ladies

I can't hear ya'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 c'mon

[Faith Evans]

I never knew there was a

Love like this before

(All the good looking women sing along,

I can't hear ya'll Oh,uh huh, whoo!)

Never had someone to show me love

Love like this before

[Fat Man Scoop]

What's yo' zodiac sign!

What, what?

What's yo' zodiac sign !
I can't hear ya'll
What's yo' zodiac sign!
Yeah, Yeah
Oh, Oh
If you got long hair put yo' hands up (uh huh)
If you got short hair make noise!
If you got long hair put yo' hands up (uh huh)
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 a 'whoo whoo'
Can I get a 'whoo whoo'
Can I get a 'whoo whoo'
Oh, Oh
Can I get 'whoo whoo'
Can I get 'whoo whoo'
Can I get 'whoo whoo'
Oh, Oh
To all my niggaz that hit it from the back
Who wanna have sex with no strings attached
Can I get 'wha wha'
Can I get 'wha wha'
Can I get 'wha wha'
Oh, Oh
Can I get 'wha wha'
Can I get 'wha wha'
Can I get 'wha wha'
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

[Fat Man Scoop]

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
(Ladies)Hey
(Fellas)Ho
Ladies

Hey Ho,
C'mon, cmon
Sing along everybody now!

[Faith Evans]

I never knew there was a love like this before
(All the ladies

If you're in here I need to hear ya'll)
Never had someone to show me love
Love like this before

[Fat Man Scoop]
Go girlfriend, it's your birthday
Go girlfriend, it's your birthday
Go girlfriend, it'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

BASE 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

BASE DROP

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