

## Impossibles

### "That's What I Like"

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(\*laughing\*)

I like it (I like it), I really like it  
I like it, I really really really  
I like it, I really like it..

[Hook: Isis Re - 4x]  
(that's what I like), I like it I like it  
(that's what I like), I like it I really really really

[D-Reck]  
This what I like, big Benz with bubble lights  
When the two times 10's still spin, at the light  
Falling up in the club, and partying all night  
Seeing all I can see, then I'm leaving with some hype  
Yeah that's what I like, she the prototype  
Lil' sassy but classy, with her head on tight  
Big sex rapper type, go hard all night  
She Creole spice, and cook red beans and rice  
Yeah that's what I like, taking first class flights  
Gucci frames for sight, I'm dressed in linen white  
On a tropical beach, with Robin Leach rocking ice  
My hustle so precise, so my cash flow nice  
Riding my way, each and every day  
Man I work hard, so you know how I play

[Noke D]  
We parlay parlay, and me-nage  
We have sex capades, for days and days

[D-Reck]  
I'ma do it how it go, and you already know  
Reck all about his do', I'm a money making pro  
Chance taker in a show, shake the dice and let em go  
Yeah I love a good woman, but I like a good hoe

[Noke D]  
See I like getting money, when I'm doing a show  
I might get money, when I'm doing your hoe  
Cause that's the way it go, man it go down  
Whole K Eastbay, speed dot com

I'm on the front line, when it's crunch time  
Fourth and goal line, I'm going for mine  
And my teammate playas, eliminating haters  
Boys can't fade us, we the rap game Lakers  
And I like that, candy on chrome  
And I like that girl, you get's one stone  
So come alone, pack y'all bags  
Get on the flo', and dance y'all  
Come on, we gon ride candy cars now  
Tahoes, Cadillacs  
Roof pushed back, 4's don't clack  
22's, what it do I like that

[Tyte Eyez]

I'm like Willy Escobar, and John Gotti  
Mixed with Frank Nitty, all in the same body  
With a 12 gauge shotty, it's the Mauseburg  
Down in the Dirty 3rd, we got hard and soft birds  
Pounds of the herb, gallons of the syrup  
My wrist and medallion, got your stallion disturbed  
When I fall up in the place, she all up in my face  
But I'm leaning real steady, cause it's heavy round my  
waist  
Killa skeet taste, dump it in the Sprite  
Twisting up the sticky flight, got my eyes feeling tight  
Yeah that's what I like, some dime piece hype  
Dub deuced outside, got them tires sitting right  
On the slab back Lac truck, go on and back up  
And park it by the do', in case some jackers act up  
But go on press your luck, and I'ma run through you  
Put a price on your head, boy and get it done to you

[Hook - 4x]

I like it, I really like it  
I like it, I really really really  
I like it, (you know I like it)  
I like it, I really really really  
I like it, (you know I like it)  
I like it, I really really really  
I like it, (you know I like it)  
I like it, (that's what I like)  
I like it, (that's what I like)  
(that's what I like), really  
(and that-that's what I like)  
(you know that's what I li-i-i-i-ike)  
it's time for the song to be over with

