

**Jay****"I Know What Girls Like"**Visit "[I Know What Girls Like](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Verse One: Jay-Z

Peep the scripts

Gold honey from the whips

Jumped out like YO!

Who the fuck you with

Flash the juice 'cause that's the rule

Damn I like a girl who spend a little cash for her shoes

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Natural - Can I get at you?

Saw a spot on the body look nice with a tattoo

With my name, but didn't want to jump the gun

I Didn't Know how many niggas was humping hon

I said I never seen a face like yours before

And I been around some cute whores before

That either me or my boys tore it up before

So I'm hoping you different

Let you push the 6

And give you a different life and

Baby if it's right jump on it in the morning

And ride it 'til the night

Want to buy you real jury when it hits the light

Bitches are momentarily lose they sight

She said

Chorus:

I know what boys like

I know what they want

I know what boys like, boys like

I know what boys like

I know what they want

I know what boys like, boys like me

Verse Two: Lil' Kim

So want a cutie with a booty like OW!

Deeper than the MOW!

Airy Shine like TADOW!

But I'm a real bitch so you know I do real things

Only real bitches live like queens - Get it?

Safety deposit in the walk-in closet

Marvel Forts is for matching Rolls Royce's

In the driveway from Monday to Friday

I be the richest, shitting on these bitches

While chickens cluck giving up the butt

I blaze the cut with the daddy raw buff

You can call me a slut

Who gives a fuck

That's fine nigga shit

I'm a good with mine

I can tell by your shoes you know what I want

Fuck a prenup give me half up front

My sex be the best so we split these costs

You can stop saying mine

And start saying ours

Chorus:

I know what girls like

I know what they want

They want to sex me

They think I'm sexy

I know what girls like, girls like me

I know what boys like

I know what they want

They want to sex me

They think I'm sexy

I know what boys like, boys like me

Verse Three: Jay-Z

Got the bomb place, fireplace John Blaze

Victoria Secret lingerie

Ice like Don King

The price was like 8 digits a long way, shit

Got the beachfront view

V1 too

Cop you one cop me one too

On the place, jetski's park by the lake

No neighbors, make all the noise you want to make

Invite your friends over  
Better make their way through  
The Benz's and the Rovers before they reach the door  
Vacate, hey wait, a week or more  
First class to and fro, freakin off  
Got the ham things lot  
Champaigne popped  
Cruise around the world 'til the damn thing stop  
Cop rembrandt, handle, pay the lot  
Can't complain, we balling, true or not?

Chorus: (2x)

I know what girls like  
I know what they want  
I know what girls like, girls like  
I know what girls like  
I know what they want  
I know what girls like, girls like me  
I know what boys like  
I know what they want  
I know what boys like, boys like  
I know what boys like  
I know what they want  
I know what boys like, boys like me

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