

Mims

"Like This"

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(Intro)

Uh...

You know it is what it is
When we do what we do

Yeah...

Look...

(Verse 1)

If Good girls get down on the floor (on the floor)
Tell me how low will a bad girl go
She'll Prolly pick it up
Drop it down real slow
Either that or she's upside down on the pole
That's when I grab the knot
Throw it up in the sky
Let it come down slow
Watch it all fly
Front to the back then side to the side
Then we head back to my crib for the night
That's how it goes down all night long
She whispered in my ear said she loves my song
"This Is Why I'm Hott" she got it on her phone
Top 10 download number one ringtone
Im in my zone Tell me what's good what it be
Cant say Im what you want i got what you need
All night it's all right
We can dance but you gotta keep it up a lil somethin

(Hook)

Like this, like this, like this, like this
Like this, like this, like this, like this

(Chorus)

Baby do ya want it like this, like this,
Like this, like this, like this, like this, like this

(Verse 2)

Girl tell me if you want it like this
If you want to you can back it up
You say you like it rough
Wont you let me smack it up
Palm on ya ass that's if you let me touch

I don't care about your breasts
You could be an A-cup
I know what I like and baby that's below the waist
I'm a balla baby I hold the safe
I got about 10 lawyers to blow the case
So we don't gotta worry about those who hate
Im like the 2-0-0-7 Nino
Dropped a few g's on my shirt like Gino
Homie don't act like you know what I mean though
See Im the freshest ma fucka on the scene-o
Back of the club all night long
Playin monyay poppin crys of the don
Shorty say she love it when I let her call me Sean
So if you really down baby we can get in on

(Hook)

Like this, like this, like this, like this
Like this, like this, like this, like this

(Chorus)

Baby do ya want it like this, like this,
Like this, like this, like this, like this, like this

(Breakdown)

Now break it down.

Gimme gimme, gimme gimme gimme gimme,
Gimme gimme, gimme gimme gimme gimme,
Gimme gimme, gimme gimme gimme gimme,
Gimme gimme, gimme gimme gimme gimme,
Gimme gimme, gimme gimme gimme gimme,
Gimme gimme, gimme gimme gimme gimme,
Gimme gimme, gimme gimme gimme gimme,
Gimme gimme, gimme gimme gimme gimme,

(Verse 3)

Gimme that all of that break it down
Girls shake it up now drop it to the ground
You're way too high go a lil lower
Now baby beat it up like Rocky Balboa
Yeah that's what I said shorty go head
Show me what you got heres a lil more bread
You know how I shine a hundred on the wrist
If you like what you see then you gotta keep it up
A lil somethin

(Hook)

Like this, like this, like this, like this
Like this, like this, like this, like this

(Chorus)

Baby do ya want it like this, like this,

Like this, like this, like this, like this, like this

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