

## Trey Songz "Whatever Ya Like"

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### "Whatever Ya Like"

*[Intro: Talking - Trey Songz]*

Yuupp!

I'm a tell you right now, nothing is safe!  
Let's go, Songz (Songz), That right! (That right)  
They gon' have to wait 'cause I really do kill this shit  
Stacks on deck, and baby you know the song,  
So sing along, c'mon...

*[Verse 1: Trey Songz]*

Shawty what it is though, you know who I is though  
When we ready you can come, and you can let ya  
friend go  
You can let your friend come too  
'Cause, I picture your friend on you (Yup!)  
Smokin' killa Indo, got it from my kinfolk  
Haters what you mad for, 'cause you know you dead  
broke  
What they let you in for, shawty you a ten though  
Won't you hop yo ass up in them benz though  
'Cause, once you let me touch it, ain't no need for no  
discussion  
I'm a have yo body bussin', like an automatic weapon  
I know it's a recession, but I'm making an exception, for  
yo bad ass  
If you want that damn bag, gon' and grab it  
You can have it, just one swipe of this here plastic  
Girl, I bet you won't be stresstin', if you let your panties  
lessin'  
I mean listen I'm the truth, and I just want you fruits and  
juices  
One more look at your pass, throw the dueces (Yuupp!)

*[Chorus: Trey Songz]*

Stacks on deck, that's on my life  
You never wear the same thing twice,  
If you leave with ya boy toniigghhhh  
You can have whatever you liiikkkeeee  
Yeeaaaahhhh!,  
And you gon' have the best sex of yo life,

Twice, three time, four time,  
We gon' get it on toniiigghhhhtt  
You can have whatever you liiikkkkeeee  
Yeeaaaahhhh!

*[Verse 2: Trey Songz]*

We up on that E&G, she bonified drinker  
She gave me that brain, she's a hella fine thinker  
Thought process is sex'em from the desk into the  
sink'er  
Body so wet, I got'er so wet  
I be her supplier, she give me the fire  
She never get tired, call'er energizer bunny  
Funny right?, I got my money right  
You can tell I'm doing, by the tires on my ride  
Stretch out so wiidddee, the two sixes  
Ya'll dudes listen, I'm true pimpin'  
Ya'll stool pigeons, somethin' like when I'm on stool  
shittin'  
Let me tell you what, ya'll dudes missin  
A bit of my style, a bit of my flow, a bit of my smile, a  
bit of my clothes  
Maybe just a lil bit of my dough  
Any time you want to, pick up the telephone to,  
Call me to your house, show you what I'm 'bout  
I'll be so ablige, now hop off in my ride  
With them gold packs, know that's extra L size

*[Chorus: Trey Songz]*

Stacks on deck, that's on my life  
You never wear the same thing twice,  
If you leave with ya boy toniiigghhtt  
You can have whatever you liiikkkkeeee  
Yeeaaaahhhh!,  
And you gon' have the best sex of yo life,  
Twice, three time, four time,  
We gon' get it on toniiigghhhhtt  
You can have whatever you liiikkkkeeee  
Yeeaaaahhhh!

*[Verse 3: Trey Songz]*

Tell me what you like, I got it  
Tell me what you need, I got it  
Tell me what you want, I got it  
Tell me what it be, I got it  
Supersiiizzeeee, like some friieeesss  
Like McDonald, my big Ronald will make you roll yo  
eyes back  
Tell me can you buy that, tell me can you ride that  
Once I get inside, I'm a glide like a slide at Water  
Woorrrllldd

You tha giirrll, and I'm tha maaannnn  
So understand...

*[Chorus/Outro: Trey Songz]*

Stacks on deck, that's on my life  
You never wear the same thing twice,  
If you leave with ya boy toniigghhtt  
You can have whatever you lliikkkeeee  
Yeeaaaahhhh!,  
And you gon' have the best sex of yo life,  
Twice, three time, four time,  
We gon' get it on toniigghhhhtt  
You can have whatever you lliikkkeeee  
Yeeaaaahhhh!

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