

Kreayshawn "Like It or Love It"

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I got strawberry letter 27
I got gold bananas engraved
With my grandmothers title signature
What you got?

I got me a bunch of haters,
Got me a bunch of faders
Be like sayonara see ya laterr
Jordan's on with the 808 drum
And you bitches can't get none, I'm just so done
Don't say shit though, say you know? No one know you
I'm in your city like a mayor hoe, I lead by example
Your hoe lives by dismantle
Don't tell a soul what we did just keep it stable
I'm dope, you're on dope
Get it?
Run and get the phone and you can't call for better
I was on the phone tellin' bitches that I'm wetter
I killed it once, I killed it twice and no I don't regret it

Chorus:
What u doin'? Do just what you do
You like it and then you love it Alright
Do just what you do
What u doin'? Do just what you do
You like it and then you love it Alright
What u doin'? Do just what you do
You like it and then you love it Alright
What u doin'? Do just what you do
You like it and then you love it Alright
Do just what you do Alright

Lookin to trip, not really just lookin' for clues
I'm so important that one of my shoes is news
Custom perches might make bitches take off their
shoes
How could I not, if I didn't then I wouldn't be scott
Broken hearted it slowly rots, I hope she knows that
hardees sucks
I'm goin back up, don't summon me again unless your
ready for the pain
You better step up, when you see me in the box, believe

ib ball mayne
Mags on mags on mags I don't have to push
motherfucker who's bad
Don't give a fuck about much, I'm cool and calm just
like my dad
Niggas wanna live like us, niggas wanna floss like us
Fuck a bitch good like us, cool the cartier like us
Cruise all night with me, niggas really in Paris

Chorus:

What u doin'? Do just what you do
You like it and then you love it Alright
Do just what you do
What u doin'? Do just what you do
You like it and then you love it Alright
What u doin'? Do just what you do
You like it and then you love it Alright
What u doin'? Do just what you do
You like it and then you love it Alright
Do just what you do Alright

I be on that power
Maybe on that powder
All these bitches yeah they my bastards
They my bastards
They my bastards
Tell Ron Hubbard 50, I'm like WTF!
Outside raining kitties, my doctor knows what's up!
I be provin' last dance, I'm the only one
In hate sky high shinin' demon like the fuckin' sun
Throw my shades now I'm off on a world tour
Get less but a mind wanna give more
Boom boom for my girls on the dance floor
Pour some for the people, they work hard
Closer than her body, she's throwin a big party
She's inviting Cudi, we beat it 'til it's bloody

[Chorus:]

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