

Project Pat "You Like"

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Ooh, baby, I like, I like, I like, ooh those rims they shiny
Ooh, I like, ooh those bling bling, def party
Ooh, I like it, I like it, I could fry rice with you
Ooh, shiny car shiny I like it, I like it a lot

You see these rims flickin' on my car?
(You like, you like)
Buyin' the freshest clothes out the mall
(You like, you like)

I keep my money rolled up in some knots
(You like, you like)
The shiny jewelry I had to cop
(You like, you like)

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You see this candy on this car? Broads wanna lick
Twenty fo' inches on the whip, got these *** sick
Flickin' out the parkin' lot, haters like to bark a lot
At the hoodie club, that'll make them *** spark a lot

Akademik jeans starched up wit' the Jordans on
Spot a *** ***, get her number and I'm rollin' on
Maybe baby mama mayne, I don't want no drama
mayne
She's a ghetto rat, they attract to my diamond rangs

Ain't no thang, when it comes to ballin' nothin' new to
me
Fronts in my mouth, part of jewelry and toolery
Cool to be, a hood rich *** from this Memphis
Ridin' in this Cut-Dog, dog, feelin' pimpish, ya dig?

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Mayne I stayed in them stores, stayed chasin' ***
Stayed ridin' clean, sippin' ***, *** was in my drawers
Stayed in the club, kept a mean mug, had to keep a ***
In my mind I'm the one, so I'm shinin' like the sun

Kept the cottonmouth, reppin' dirty south, stayed
housin' broads
A blunt was in my mouth, always schemin' tryna break
some laws
Stayed gettin' caught, by them cops, still was on the
block
Tryna set up shop, still was slangin' rocks

Always kept a knot, stayed doin' time, still was on the
grind
Had to pop that nine, *** gots to shine, had to make
'em bleed
Had to make 'em see, takin' somethin' from the kid
You'll be history, that's for any wannabe

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Oh, I love you baby
Oh, I love you baby

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