

Black Eyed Peas, The

"Like That (feat. Cee Lo Green, John Legend, Q-Tip and Tali)"

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Question for the ages
What's going on with my rap pages?
Rappers wanna be down, but listen listen
You got to feel it within your body and your spirit
When you listen to the rhythm come on
It's the abstract wiles on the beat
Women all around the globe, the world
You got to follow me
Change your history, categories
Different people in the same territories
Hip-hop in here for my Black Eyed Peas
So watch it watch it be marvelled on the speakers
please
Coz they gonna marvel and shake the ground
Break addles break the sound
Fill the embraceful pound
Treat all the things profound
If you wanna do to help you out
Make it cool around your friends without smoking now
Play the song kinda loud, it could help you out
And you could work it out, yeah you could work it out
It's like that, and a

[Chorus]

And we got it like that (like that)
You know we got it like that (like that)
Y'all we got it like that (like that)
It's like that, like that (like that)
Y'all we got it like that (like that)
You know we got it like that (like that)
Yeah we got it like that (like that)

It's like that coz I got it like that
And I got it like that also
Got a style that's way out like Barstow
You know I'ma cook a nigga like Chocko
Steady jumpin' round like it's heavy cargo
(Can I kick?) Yup, really far though
From Osegundo to Toronto
I once hit a girl up in Chicago
But I'd never say who unless my name was Tanto

Yup, you know how the date rape go
Coz we show the classic example
Now they know the Peas collect the dough
So they knocking on our door like we was Fargo
Yup, they see me in a Will.I.Am suit
But I wasn't that cute when I didn't have the loot
And I don't smoke herbs but I'm still rollin nice with the
Fergs
So fuck (hey!) what you heard
Coz we got it like that

[Chorus]

Talib, just hit 'em like that
I'm from the jungle, brother, and I got it like that
Yo, my life got me running through a maze like the
white rat
I need a shot at ramming like my rap
It's like the yack is the fights that got me spillin' on the
right track
And I like this will so I might get ill
On the mikes somebody might get killed
So many damn rappers there's a stifle in heaven
My tongue is a weapon and plus when I bust all this
stuff with Legend
When this Brooklyn MC come after you
You be running like I herd a carrel at Murdell Avenue
There we yattin' that ain't pretty that's the attitude
To be at Fight Club, even Brad had to crack a tooth
Stare into the Sun, they try to copy
Let your eyes get used to the light because you gotta
watch me
Sneak up on you like saki
My lyrics get out a split atom like Hiroshima and
Nagasaki

It's the Apl.De.Ap in the lab with the rap
Demonstrate how we act, we attack any track
It's the Black Eyed Peas and we back with the facts
Start with the fast skills that rose in the past
We got it like how you know how to beast rocks
Entertain you, see you soon at the next spot
The crew got you bouncing and dropping your eye
Making you ??
Tsss tsss tsss, I'ma roll with the hot
I'ma flow from the soul when you can't hold me back
Ke-ke-keep on keep on rolling the track
I'ma simply simply always attach
Give me music from by Apl.De.Ap
From L.A to Philippines we bridging the gap
We got it like that you know we got it like that

Like... we got it like that y'all

[Chorus]

It's like that and a...

It's like that and a...

...

My man Q-Tip in the house
Cee-lo you know he's in the house
My man John Legend's in the house
Talib Kweli will work it out
My man Apl.De is in the house
Will.I.Am is definitely in the house
Fergie Ferg is in the house
Whadup to De La, shot 'em out
True hip-hop music now
Positive vibes, no doubt
My man Fivedog is in the house
My man Shahid's in the house
Tabu You know I'm in the house
Black Eyed Peas represent sellin out [3x]

It's like that da-da..

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