Babybash, Just like that

[Chorus: Play (slowed down)] Do it like that Just like that Do it, do it like that Just like that Do it like that Just like that Bounce it from the back Let me hit it from the (back) [Baby Bash] [Verse 1] No worries, no rush, mama, take your time Bumpin' that booty way down in line I'm a freak, of the week, I ain't playin' no games When it comes to money makin', know your top notch games She wanna add me to her life, like a MySpace friend Cause I kill it from the (back) and keep her body shakin' Mama Doogie like that, bubba one more time And when you shake it, don't fake it, Beezy blow my mind [Repeat Chorus] [Verse 2] I just got a (back) from my cousin Jesus And now she way loose off the grey and the goose And she don't play, and I don't play, I'm a put this out on blast I update, that cupcake, boss up like Johnny Cash I know she tell her friends Her friends gon' tell they friends And when they see me, they gon' know what I'm carrying I'm an ice cold Mexican, hell yeah, I do it Gonzo In the back of the Escalanzo, me and her gon' do it pronto [Repeat Chorus] [Baby Bash slowed down] Short skirts and high heels Short skirts and high heels Short skirts and high heels Yeah, get it, get low Short skirts and high heels Short skirts and high heels Short skirts and high heels Yeah, get it, hit the floor We gon' boss up, boy, we gon' boss up We gon' boss up, boy, we gon' boss up We gon' boss up, boy, we gon' boss up We gon' boss up, boy, we gon' boss up [Repeat Chorus] [Chorus: Play (slowed down)] Do it like that Just like that Do it, do it like that Just like that Do it like that Just like that Bounce it from the back Let me hit it from the (back) [Baby Bash] [Verse 1] No worries, no rush, mama, take your time Bumpin' that booty way down in line I'm a freak, of the week, I ain't playin' no games When it comes to money makin', know your top notch games She wanna add me to her life, like a MySpace friend Cause I kill it from the (back) and keep her body shakin' Mama Doogie like that, bubba one more time And when you shake it, don't fake it, Beezy blow my mind [Repeat Chorus]

[Verse 2] I just got a (back) from my cousin Jesus And now she way loose off the grey and the goose And she don't play, and I don't play, I'm a put this out on blast I update, that cupcake, boss up like Johnny Cash I know she tell her friends Her friends gon' tell they friends And when they see me, they gon' know what I'm carrying I'm an ice cold Mexican, hell yeah, I do it Gonzo In the back of the Escalanzo, me and her gon' do it pronto [Repeat Chorus] [Baby Bash slowed down] Short skirts and high heels Short skirts and high heels Short skirts and high heels Yeah, get it, get low Short skirts and high heels Short skirts and high heels Short skirts and high heels Yeah, get it, hit the floor We gon' boss up, boy, we gon' boss up We gon' boss up, boy, we gon' boss up We gon' boss up, boy, we gon' boss up We gon' boss up, boy, we gon' boss up [Repeat Chorus]