

# Next, Just Like That

I'm all in the spot  
Posted up  
Park the drop  
Chill in the cut  
See a couple hots  
I'm like "what up"  
Nigga on a watch tryin' ta find me one...  
I'm in disguise  
Far away parked my ride  
Ain't even wearing my ice  
I don't need nothin' to shine

## CHORUS:

I'm looking for someone  
Just like that  
Hearing in her tongue  
Just like that  
Gotta have some fun and ain't trippin' on...  
Does them freaky things (just like that)  
Thick all in them jeans (just like that)  
Goes down like submarines (just like that)  
Just like that...(just like that, just like that)

The music's bumpin'  
Sippin' on Konyak  
Pushin' up on somethin'  
Sho mack  
She gotta paper on them jeans  
I'm tryin' ta  
Take off them paper then them jeans  
Bringin mo game than Kobe  
On a good day  
Tryin' ta cross her over  
In a good way  
Ghetto, boughi, valley girl, hood rat  
I want it all...  
Just like that...

## (CHORUS x2)

Someone who burns in the kitchen  
Baby even has a couple chitlings  
Never be trippin' and listen  
Ready to try new positions  
Got her own dough, Maybe  
We can drive matchin Benzes  
Baby is cool but has visions  
Really puts it down in bed, with precision  
Girlfriends in the back and toe lickin'  
Don't listen to the rumors from them bitches

## (CHORUS x2)

I need a shorty thats down for whatever  
Someone I can call on whenever  
That can hold me down under pressure  
A lady that got her own cheddar  
Like yah your girl is cute, but dawgs, mines looks better  
Gotta be real sweet and tender  
Guys want a wife and not  
Just hit her  
Haters mad as  
'Cause I'm wit her  
Do you understand my niggas...

She's gotta be...  
Just like that...