Ultramagnetic MC's, I Like Your Style

(Kool Keith)

Hey girl, swing it over here with your long legs Let the master work, let the master flirt Yes, you look good in that mini-skirt I gotta tell ya, sweet and I can smell ya Mmmm, what you wearin, Liz Claiborne? Giorgio, or that other stuff Avon? You walk away, but love, I still follow you And if I had a chance, I may swallow you Chew you like Doublemint, gum like Spearmint Juicy Fruit, I'm a real live brother Respectable man, talkin to you undercover Watch, look, I like the way you smile Yeah baby, I like your style

Chorus: {*singers*}

I like your style (so baby let me tell you) I like your style (I really really want you) Girl I like your style, the way you wear your smile I like your style Everytime I get with you you seem to blow my mind I like your style

(Ced Gee)

Yo listen baby it takes more than a boomin system to turn my head, make me flip and listen You gotta know how to walk, you gotta know how to talk You gotta know how to stand, you gotta know how to smile You gotta know how to wiggle, you gotta know how to move just to catch my attention Now after that you gotta have a personality I'm talkin class, not a skeezer's mentality Know when to wear your jeans, how to wear your jeans and where to tear your jeans, and when to keep the jeans hangin in the closet And when it's time to wear a fly silk dress you wear it well - I like your style

Chorus

(Kool Keith)

You cold mack at the clubs with your girlfriends You ain't lookin for games or no boyfriends A kid tryin to kick the dil-deally line A fake rap or two, a hillbilly line I get smooth and offer you a big drink I like the way, you're pumpin in hot pink Italian, black, you could be Puerto Rican Yo give me your number, I'ma call you on the weekend You got a head on your shoulders, plus I like that you ain't no dummy no fool, I still like that style, body, you're perfectly fine Remember Kool Keith, the man worth the while Yeah, I like your style

Chorus