Mims, Just Like That

Tell me how low will a bad girl go
She probably pick it up drop it down real slow
Look at that she's upside down on the pole
That's when I grab the knot throw it up in the sky
Let it come down slow watch it all fly
Front to the back
Then side to the side
Can we head back to my crib for the night

That's how it goes down
All night long
She whisper in my ear says she loves my song
This is Why I'm Hot, she got it on her phone
Top ring download number one ring tone
I'm in my zone
Tell me what's good, what it be
Can't say I'm whatcha want
I got whatcha need
All night, it's alright
We can dance, but ya gotta keep it up a lil somethin'

Like this, Like This, Like This, Like This
Like this, Like This, Like This, Like This
Baby do you want it
Like this, Like This, Like This, Like This
Like this, Like This, Like This

Girl tell me if you want it like this
If you want to you can back it up
You say you like it rough won't you let me smack it up
Calm on you ass that's if you let me touch
I don't care 'bout your breast
You can be an A cup
I know what I like
And baby that's below the waist
I'm a baller baby I'll hold us safe
I got about ten lawyers to blow the case
So we don't gotta worry 'bout those who hate

I'm like the 2007 nino
Dropped a few G's
Imma shape like Gino
Homey don't act like you know what I mean
Oh see I'm the freshest motherfucker on the screen oh
Back of the club
All night long
Grand Monea pop a case till the dawn
Shortie says she love it when I let her call me Sean
So if you really down baby we can get it on

Like this, Like This, Like This, Like This
Like this, Like This, Like This, Like This
Baby do you want it
Like this, Like This, Like This, Like This
Like this, Like This, Like This
Now break it down

Gimme, gimme
Gimme, gimme, gimme
Say wha
Say wha
Say wha
Say wha
Say wha

Say wha

Gimme that all of that break it down
Girl shake it up now drop it to the ground
Girl you're way too hot
Go a little lower
Now baby beat it up like Rocky Balboa
Yeah that's what I said
Shortie go 'head
Show me whatcha got
Here's a little more bread
You know how I shine
A hundred on the wrist
If you like what you see
Then ya gotta keep it up a lil something

Like this, Like This, Like This, Like This
Like this, Like This, Like This, Like This
Baby do you want it
Like this, Like This, Like This, Like This
Like this, Like This, Like This