

# Todrick Hall, I like boys

Mama come, come doll, take a seat  
There's someone you know that you've got to meet  
So brace yourself for the big reveal  
He's about my height when he's not in heels  
Some boys play basketball  
He played house with ratchet dolls  
It's not Santa Claus, it's time for applause  
It's comin' out the closet  
Mama, I like boys, I like pecs  
Like them arms when they flex  
Like that print in them sweats  
Tell them girls, "Thank you, next"  
I like when they text me sexy pics of 'em  
Like them abs when there's six of 'em  
Tell them girls I'm sorry  
I like boys  
Mama, boys like me (I like boys who like boys)  
Mama (I like boys who like boys)  
Work (I like boys who like boys)  
Mama (I like boys who like)  
Boys like me, yeah (boys like me)  
Yeah, they do (boys like me)  
Ooh (boys like me)  
Motherfuckin' boys like me (bitch)  
I like when they shake it, shake it  
I like when they grind real slow (real slow)  
I like when they almost naked (damn)  
Tell dad I'm so homo  
Lights off, doors shut  
Tall, dark, clean-cut  
Thick with a bubble butt, yup  
Mama, I like boys, I like pecs  
Like them arms when they flex  
Like that print in them sweats  
Tell them girls, "Thank you, next"  
I like when they text me sexy pics of 'em  
Like them abs when there's six of 'em  
Tell them girls I'm sorry  
I like boys  
Mama, boys like me (I like boys who like boys)  
Mama (I like boys who like boys)  
Work (I like boys who like boys)  
Mama (I like boys who like)  
Boys like me, yeah (boys like me)  
They do (boys like me)  
Haha (boys like me)  
Motherfuckin' boys like me (bitch)  
Style like they name Harry  
Chocolate like Tyrese  
I pick him up at Barry's  
Crunch, Planet Fitness  
Shirt off in the lawn  
Sizzlin' like grease  
By day his name Gaston  
By night I call him Beast  
Bitch, B to the O to the Y to the S  
Boys will be boys and with boys I'm obsessed  
Boys in their gym clothes, boys in a dress  
And if boys are a crime then I'm under arrest  
'Cause I've been boy crazy since the boy scouts  
Fuck the closets, let the boys out  
Don't be a camel when you are a llama, period  
No comma, bring on all the drama  
Mama, I like boys, I like pecs

Like them arms when they flex  
Like that print in them sweats  
Tell them girls, "Thank you, next"  
I like when they text me sexy pics of 'em  
Like them abs when there's six of 'em  
Tell them girls I'm sorry  
I like boys  
Mama, boys like me (I like boys who like boys)  
Hahaha (I like boys who like boys)  
Work (I like boys who like boys)  
Mama (yeah) (I like boys who like)  
Boys like me (sorry) (boys like me)  
Not sorry (boys like me)  
(Boys like me)  
Motherfuckin' boys like me, bitch