

TXT, Do It Like That (feat. Jonas Brothers)

You get me so off track, yeah
Been spinnin' for miles
But I think that you like that
Can't deny it

You bringin' my life back, yeah
You doin' it in style
You came with that jet pack
Now we're flyin'

Every time I'm with you, like a time machine
Makin' everybody jealous like you seventeen
Oh God, you the cover of a magazine
Got me feelin' like, "Damn"

Oh my God
Don't know how you do it like that
Yeah, oh my God
Don't know how you do it like that, yeah

Blow my mind
Then somehow you bring it right back
Yeah, oh my God
Don't know how you do it like that, yeah

Some things you can't fake it
Some things you just feel
Got plans we ain't made yet
It's whatever

You throwin' that drink back
You stayin' awhile
You rockin' that fit that's makin' all them strangers smile

Every time I'm with you, like a time machine
Makin' everybody jealous like you seventeen
My God, you the cover of a magazine
Got me feelin' like, "Damn"

Oh my God
Don't know how you do it like that
Yeah, oh my God
Don't know how you do it like that, yeah

Blow my mind
Then somehow you bring it right back
Yeah, oh my God
Don't know how you do it like that, yeah

You sendin' signals, and them waves go far
Got people dancin' up on top of their cars
You sendin' signals, and them waves go far
Yeah, oh my God
Don't know how you do it like that, yeah

Oh my God
You blowin' my mind like that
Oh my God
The way that you bring it right back

Oh my God
You blowin' my mind like that
Oh my God
The way that you bring it right back

Oh my God
Don't know how you do it like that
Yeah, oh my God
Don't know how you do it like that, yeah

Blow my mind
Then somehow you bring it right back
Yeah, oh my God
Don't know how you do it like that, yeah

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Yeah, oh my God
Don't know how you do it like that, yeah