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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You sendin' signals, and them waves go far Yeah, oh my God Don't know how you do it like that, yeah