

# Just Like That

## Baby Bash

Do it like that, just like that  
Do it, do it like that, just like that  
Do it like that, just like that  
Bounce it from the back, let me hit it from the  
No worries, no rush, mama, take your time  
Bumpin' that booty way down in line  
I'm a freak of the week, I ain't playin' no games  
When it comes to money makin', know your top notch games  
She wanna add me to her life, like a MySpace  
friend  
'Cause I kill it from the and keep her body shakin'  
Mama Doogie like that, bubba, one more time  
And when you shake it, don't fake it, Beezy, blow my mind  
Do it like that, just like that  
Do it, do it like that, just like that  
Do it like that, just like that  
Bounce it from the back, let me hit it from the  
I just got a from my cousin, Jesus  
And now she way loose off the gray and the goose  
And she don't play and I don't play, I'm a put this out on blast  
I update that cupcake, boss up like Johnny Cash  
I know she tell her friends, her friends gon' tell they friends  
And when they see me, they gon' know what I'm carrying  
I'm an ice cold Mexican and, hell yeah, I do it, Gonzo  
In the back of the Escalanzo, me and her gon' do it pronto  
Do it like that, just like that  
Do it, do it like that, just like that  
Do it like that, just like that  
Bounce it from the back, let me hit it from the  
Short skirts and high heels, short skirts and high heels  
Short skirts and high heels, yeah, get it, get low  
Short skirts and high heels, short skirts and high heels  
Short skirts and high heels, yeah, get it, hit the floor  
We gon' boss up, boy, we gon' boss up  
We gon' boss up, boy, we gon' boss up  
We gon' boss up, boy, we gon' boss up  
Do it like that, just like that  
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