

Like That (Feat. Cee-Lo, John

Black Eyed Peas

Question for the ages
What's going on with my back pages?
Rappers wanna be down, but listen listen
You got to feel it within your body and your spirit
When you listen to the rhythm (come on)
It's the abstract Will's on the beat
Women all around the globe, the world
You got to follow me
Change your history, categories
Different people in the same territories
Hip-hop in here for my Black Eyed Peas
So watch it watch it be marveled on the speakers please
'Cause they gonna marvel and shake the ground
Break addles break the sound
Fill the embraceful pound
Treat all the things profound
If you wanna dude to help you out
Make it cool around your friends without smoking now
Play the song kinda loud, it could help you out
And you could work it out, yeah you could work it out
It's like that, and aAnd we got it like that (like that)
You know we got it like that (like that)
Y'all we got it like that (like that)
It's like that, like that (like that)
Y'all we got it like that (like that)
You know we got it like that (like that)
Yeah we got it like that (like that)It's like that 'Cause I got it like that
And I got it like that also
Got a style that's way out like Bosto
You know I'm a crook a nigga like Chocko
Steady jumpin' around like it's heavy cargo
(Can I kick it?) Yup, really far though
From El Segundo to Toronto
I once hit a girl up in Chicago
But I'd never say who unless my name was Tanto
Yup, you know how the date rape go
'Cause we show the classic example
Now they know the Peas collect the dough
So they knocking on our door like we was Fargo

Yup, they see me in a Will.I.Am suit
 But I wasn't that cute when I didn't have the loot
 And I don't smoke birds but I'm still real nice with the birds
 So fuck (hey!) what you heard
 'Cause we got it like that And we got it like that (like that)
 You know we got it like that (like that)
 Y'all we got it like that (like that)
 It's like that, like that (like that)
 Y'all we got it like that (like that)
 You know we got it like that (like that)
 Yeah we got it like that (like that) Talib, just hit 'em like that
 I'm from the jungle, brother, and I got it like that
 Yo, my life got me running through a maze like a white rat
 I need a shot at ramming like my rap
 It's like the yak is the fights that got me spillin' on the right track
 And I like this Will so I might get ill
 On the mics somebody might get killed
 So many damn rappers there's a stifle in heaven
 My tongue is a weapon and plus when I bust all this stuff with Legend
 When this Brooklyn MC come after you
 You be running like I herd a carrel at Murdell Avenue
 There we yattin' that ain't pretty that's the attitude
 To be at Fight Club, even Brad had to crack a tooth
 Stare into the sun, they try to copy
 Let your eyes get used to the light because you gotta watch me
 Sneak up on you like sake
 My lyrics get out a split atom like Hiroshima and Nagasaki It's the Apl.De.Ap in the lab with the rap
 Demonstrate how we act, we attack any track
 It's the Black Eyed Peas and we back with the facts
 Start with the fat skills that rose in the past
 We got it like how you know how to beast rocks
 Entertain you, see you soon at the next spot
 The crew got you bouncing and dropping your eye
 Making you
 Tss tsss tsss, I'm a roll with the hot
 I'm a flow from the soul when you can't hold me back
 Ke-ke-keep on keep on rolling the track
 I'm a simply simply always attach
 Jeepney Music by Apl.De.Ap
 From L.A to Philippines we bridging the gap
 We got it like that you know we got it like that
 Like we got it like that y'all And we got it like that (like that)
 You know we got it like that (like that)
 Y'all we got it like that (like that)
 It's like that, like that (like that)

Y'all we got it like that (like that)
You know we got it like that (like that)
Yeah we got it like that (like that)It's like that and a
It's like that and a
My man Q-Tip in the house
Cee-lo you know he's in the house
My man John Legend's in the house
Talib Kwali will work it out
My man Apl.De is in the house
Will.I.Am is definitely in the house
Fergie Ferg is in the house
Whadup to De La, shout 'em out
Drew hip-hop music now
Positive vibes, no doubt
My man Ali Muhammed's in the house
My man Shahid's in the house
You know I'm in the house
Black Eyed Peas represent sellin' out
Black Eyed Peas represent sellin' out
Black Eyed Peas represent sellin' outIt's like that da-da

Songwriters

ROEDIGER, MICHAEL / ROGERS, JOHNNY / GREENE, BERNHARD L. / KRANJCEVIC,

MARKOPublished by

Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group, BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC Song Discussions is
protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>