I Like It

Johnny Lion

This ya boy MH, I'm back, niggas
Ladies, get ready
This is a Corey boy exclusive
Y'all ready?
I like it with your tight jeans on
I can see your thong, you know it turns me on
And I like it when your pants hang low
When your tempo slow, you know it turns me on
You love it when I lick you low
Move fast and slow give it to you some more
You love it, yeah, I love it
You love it, yeah, I love it
Mami you're hot like, body like
Tongue ring up and down my shit like
Your ass shake the room kaboom like
I'm lovin' it how you lick it from the back like
It's about to get real juicy
Thong in your crack tattoo on your booty
We're gonna hit a club to get you in the mood see
Mama slow it down cause you're about to lose me
I like it with your tight jeans on
I can see your thong, you know it turns me on
And I like it when your pants hang low
When your tempo slow, you know it turns me on
You love it when I lick you low
Move fast and slow give it to you some more
You love it, yeah, I love it
You love it, yeah, I love it
Say ma what you doin'? Why them jeans still on?
I figured it was goin down when you smelled my cologne
You lookin' at me like you're ready to bone
I can lick you up and down while you rubbin' this bone
Baby so wet that I think she need a diaper
Been wanting to fuck since MH and Pied Piper
Anticipation gettin higher and higher
Lickin' your nipples like two pacifiers
I like it with your tight jeans on
I can see your thong, you know it turns me on
And I like it when your pants hang low

When your tempo slow, you know it turns me on
You love it when I lick you low
Move fast and slow give it to you some more
You love it, yeah, I love it
You love it, yeah, I love it
You got it
Come rock my
Fulfill my fantasy
Baby, you and me
You got it
Come rock my
Fulfill my fantasy
Baby, you and me
I was speechless when I peeped this
Use pastoral jeans on them ass cheeks fittin' ridiculous
Damn so hood, my niggas trickin' I ain't budgin' a fall back
It's all good you go home when you want to
Come when you want to
MH give 'em something they can crunk to
Intimidation never reached to my breadskin
Especially when them been franks rapped in rubber bands
In the club, I'm in the corner boy
Why you haters still broke on the corner boy?
I can run rap when I'm on the track with Corey boy
Back on snap behind the base more the noise
When I two-step you cant even join the boy
My move goin down your girl makin' all the noise
Tell her when I move I'm still on her boy
Mona Lisa, Mona Lisa on her boy
I like it with your tight jeans on
I can see your thong, you know it turns me on
And I like it when your pants hang low
When your tempo slow, you know it turns me on
You love it when I lick you low
Move fast and slow give it to you some more
You love it, yeah, I love it
You love it, yeah, I love it
Yeah, it's MH y'all
TUG, '05
Ra-Ra

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