

# I Like It (feat. Ra Ra & Dame)

## Marques Houston

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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