

My Style (with Justin Timberlake)

Black Eyed Peas

Lord have mercy
I know that you like my style
I know that you like my style
You came here to turn you out
Everybody in the place get wild
I know you like my style
I know you like my style
You gotta drop it on your ass right now
So everybody in the place get wild
(so what you sayin')
What's up what's up with you girl
What's up what's up with you girl
What's up what's up with you boy
What's up what's up with you boy
Don't jock, don't jock, baby don't jock me
I drop the hotness, baby watch me
You can't, you can't, no you can't stop me
'Cause I'm a champ on the rap like rocky
And when I spit it trying out at z rocks me
Got my style trademark with the copy
Rights, you know my style is not chip
Right, so don't cock-block me
You like my style when I'm whiling out with my gang
And I gain my fame from doing my damn thing
On a mic and I turn the stage like propane
And I bang them thangs like a love em man
I know that you like my style
You came here to turn you out
Everybody in the place get wild
I know you like my style
I know you like my style
You gotta drop it on your ass right now
So everybody in the place get wild
(so what you sayin')
What's up what's up with you girl

What's up what's up with you girl
What's up what's up with you boy
What's up what's up with you boyOur style lined up when we team up
Jt and bep sold the scene up
Cali to Tennessee and in between "em
We the hottest in the biz turn our beat up
We be rolling four hummers and a Beama' (in a beama')
With sunset off the chi cantina (cantina)
Stepped out looking fresh and clean-ah
Paparazzi put me in any magazine-ah
I got eight million ways to rockin' like this
And ain't nobody drop their styles like this (this)
I'm a give it to you like that and like this
And my momma always told me "my baby's a genius" I know that you like my style
I know that you like my style
You came here to turn you out
Everybody in the place get wild
I know you like my style
I know you like my style
You gotta drop it on your ass right now
So everybody in the place get wild
(so what you sayin')
What's up what's up with you girl
What's up what's up with you girl
What's up what's up with you boy
What's up what's up with you boyTe gusta mi estilo (estilo)
Dile a tu tia y tu tio (tio)
A ir biene jimmy with the lingo (lingo)
I like to keep my style on singo (singo)
Baby you can call me mijo (mijo)
I make you say "adios, mijo"
Dude trying at church domingo
I make it hot for you if it's frijo
It feels like something's heating up
Timbaland on the drum-drum he's beatin' up
Black eyed peas, there's no defeating us
Jt, he's rocking a beat with us
Them freaks, they want to freak with us
After the spot they tryin' to meet with us
They know our style is fabulous
Off the hook our style ridiculousBa-ba-ba-ba-ba
Ba-ba-ba-ba-ba
Ba-ba-ba-ba-ba
Ba-ba-ba-ba-ba
Ba-ba-ba-ba-ba

Ba-ba-ba-ba-ba
Ba-ba-ba-ba-baWhat's up, what's up with you girl
 What's up, what's up with you girl
 What's up, what's up with you boy
 What's up, what's up with you boyLet me tell ya
 I know that you like my style
 I know that you like my style
 I've been gone for a while
But I'm back with a brand new styleTimbo (timbo)
 Black eyed peas (black eyed peas)
 J-T (that's me)
And we out baby (out baby)La-la-la-la-la-la

Songwriters

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