

# Arse Like That (feat. Sean Kingston)

## Dizzee Rascal

Kingston

RedOne

Dizzee Look at that back off, stacked tough

Maybe when the jack off

I gotta take my hat off

Standing ovation, round of applause

Clap off, all up in my face

I could never lose track of

I don't wanna sound rude

But you got a lot of cheek

And your body looks peak sweet pea

Good enough to eat

I'm guessin you're a lover in the sheets

I really wanna be

And I ain't never seen a bottom like that before

I ain't never seen a bum so fat before

You got back galore

I'll be a happy chappy if you let me smack it for you

Tap it for you, slap it for you

I don't wanna waste your time

But I wanna chase what's under your waistline, I'm fine

I'm just having a bone but I'm zonin

Wishing I could own it

I just wanna promote it and bone it

You got em falling like when you break it down

You're like a heart attack yeah

No wonder no man around you can act sane

When you're moving like that

But they don't understand that they don't got a chance

Cause I got other plans for us tonight

You got em falling like when you break it down

Cause they never seen an arse like that

Bounce!

Arse like that

Bounce!

Arse like that

Your buff is done, your arse is retarded

A lot of junk in your trunk but far from garbage

You're a keeper, come and ride in my 2 seater

Late night creeper, I'm pleased to meet ya  
Hate to see you go, love to see you leave  
Figure I can't perceive  
Wondering how you achieved such a beautiful body, I can't believe  
So sorry I'm lost for words, I could hardly breathe  
God give me strength, your [?] a blessing  
Jiggling it all over the shop, you ain't messing  
I wanna get closer, suppose I'd better step in  
You got the kind of body I won't be forgetting  
Pleasing my senses, I ain't being pretentious  
There's a lot of incentive why you're being defensive  
I'm a bedroom bully, let me beat it up  
Stop playin, girl let me heat it up, what's up?x2  
Wind that bum bum, move that bum bum  
Shake that bum bum, grind that bum bum  
Let me smack it up, back it up  
Let me smack it up, back it up You got em falling like when you break it down  
You're like a heart attack yeah  
No wonder no man around you can act sane  
When you're moving like that  
But they don't understand that they don't got a chance  
Cause I got other plans for us tonight  
You got em falling like when you break it down  
Cause they never seen an arse like that  
Bounce!  
Arse like that  
Bounce!  
Arse like that

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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