

Just Like That

Baby Bash

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Do it like that, just like that
Do it, do it like that, just like that
Do it like that, just like that
Bounce it from the back, let me hit it from the
No worries, no rush, mama, take your time
Bumpin' that booty way down in line
I'm a freak of the week, I ain't playin' no games
When it comes to money makin', know your top notch games
She wanna add me to her life, like a MySpace friend
'Cause I kill it from the and keep her body shakin'
Mama Doogie like that, bubba, one more time
And when you shake it, don't fake it, Beezy, blow my mind
Do it like that, just like that
Do it, do it like that, just like that
Do it like that, just like that
Bounce it from the back, let me hit it from the
I just got a from my cousin, Jesus
And now she way loose off the gray and the goose
And she don't play and I don't play, I'm a put this out on blast
I update that cupcake, boss up like Johnny Cash
I know she tell her friends, her friends gon' tell they friends
And when they see me, they gon' know what I'm carrying
I'm an ice cold Mexican and, hell yeah, I do it, Gonzo
In the back of the Escalanzo, me and her gon' do it pronto
Do it like that, just like that
Do it, do it like that, just like that
Do it like that, just like that
Bounce it from the back, let me hit it from the
Short skirts and high heels, short skirts and high heels
Short skirts and high heels, yeah, get it, get low
Short skirts and high heels, short skirts and high heels
Short skirts and high heels, yeah, get it, hit the floor
We gon' boss up, boy, we gon' boss up
We gon' boss up, boy, we gon' boss up
We gon' boss up, boy, we gon' boss up
Do it like that, just like that
Do it, do it like that, just like that
Do it like that, just like that
Bounce it from the back, let me hit it from the

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