

Like Your Style

Unknown Analogue

I like your style, yah
I like your style, yah girl
I like your style
Well I been thru some hard times and I wake up in no times
Wondering how to stop my day
Gotta go do some laundry but I spotted a mommy
Can't keep her eyes off me, it's only a matter
She needed an alkaline so I donated one of mine
An ass like that, it's gotta be one of a kind
I never settle for call me, I guess I'm naturally naughty
I must have learned it from Toddie, and all the hot bodies
Flip-Flop, I'm the new boss. Take away punani and let you fall fast.
Tick-Tock, who's been on top? Leaned upon box, run the Cyclopes'.
Flip-Flop, I'm the new boss. Take away punani and let you fall fast.
Tick-Tock, who's been on top? Leaned upon box, run the Cyclopes'.

Enter the baseline and I wonder what you taste like, Only thing on my mind
And I hear it in her voice, she's giving me no choice
She's showing me thighs and the keys to the new porsche
She wanna find out the hard way, she wanna jump on the highway
She wanna fly back to my place, you won't see her till tuesday
Maybe thursday, maybe friday, maybe saturday yah, I-I-I
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