

Me Likey Dat

The Lonely Island

When the girls blow us kisses (Me likey dat)
And when your momma does our dishes (Me likey dat)

When the genie grants wishes

About girls blowing kisses

And your momma doin' dishes (Me likey dat)

Well we step up in the party, no shoes or socks

No pants on the bottom, no shirts on the top (Nude)

Butt naked at the buffet bar

Eating up your chicken fingers and the cruditÃ©s

Yo, Kid Conner

Yeah, yeah, what up, Kid Contact?

Why don't you grab Kid Brain and meet me in the back?

How's it going, motherfuckers, wanna smoke this sack?

We collectively replied "Me likey dat"

When I hit a home run (Me likey dat)

I got a burger in a bun (Me likey dat)

When Attila the Hun

Drinks a gallon of rum

In his tummy-tum-tum (Me likey dat)

We likey that, I got a hyphy hat

You a flighty bat

You a, you a dirty rat

You slightly wack

We nicely rap

Everybody knows Style Boyz pants tightly packed Me likey dat

Me likey dat

Me likey dat

Me likey dat

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

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