

That's What They Like (explicit album version)

Lil Boosie

That's what they like
Oh you like that huh
That's what they like
Oh you like that huh
That's what they like
Oh you like that huh
That's what they like Lil n**** big name, big watch, and big chain,
Big o big earrings, blang that's what they like
Oh she like that huh that's what they like
Oh you like that huh that's what they like
Paint drips, big whips, big dawgs wit dem big chips
Dem big guns dem big clips
Oh you like that huh that's what they like
Oh you like that huh that's what they like
Candy paint, sippin' syrup, twenty-sixes on the curb
Whole click flippin' birds (girl)
And you like that huh that's what they like
Oh you like that huh that's what they like
Dolla signs, rubba bands round cash
Mayne u got a ole lady still takin' care yo a**
And you like that huh that's what they like
And you like that huh that's what they like
Going fishin' on the banks of Mississippi
Everything you tell that n**** he listen that n**** trippin'
But you like that huh that's what they like
Oh you like that huh that's what they like
When you lookin' good (whoa) that's what they like
When you smellin' good (whoa)
You respect lil' B in every hood (whoa) that's what they like
They like Lil' Boosie spit that real s****
That's what they like Girl you like that huh that's what they like
Girl you like that huh that's what they like
Girl you like that huh that's what they like
Girl you like that huh huh, that's what they like I then threw up in the charger
I know you hear that hemi
Stop in front yo house and tell u jump in it (for real)
And you like that huh that's what they like
And you like that huh that's what they like
Leather seats, gettin' f****ed on the beach

N**** hit you for two hours and put you to sleep
But you like that huh that's what they like
Oh you like that huh that's what they like
Lookin' good, smellin' good, n****s respect Lil B in every hood
I hold it down for Baton Rouge
And you like that huh that's what they like
And you like that huh that's what they likeGucci shades, on my Lil Boosie fade
Fitted hat some days, throw back Oakland A's
And you like that huh that's what they like
And you like that huh that's what they like
I rock Beamas, I rock Caddies, I rock Benzs
It's crucial, every time you see me fresh
Out the cleaners that's Boosie
And you like that huh that's what they like
And you like that huh that's what they like
When you lookin' good (whoa) that's what they like
When you smellin' good (whoa)
You respect Lil B in every hood (whoa) that's what they like
They like Lil Boosie spit that real s**** that's what they likeGirl you like that huh that's what they like
Girl you like that huh that's what they like
Girl you like that huh that's what they like
Girl you like that huh huh, that's what they likeThey like TVs and DVDs (huh bruh)
They like to take big trips overseas (ah huh)
They like to do the rodeo from the front from back
They like to give me head
'Cause they know I'm comin' back
But money don't make me
I make money
I hate twenty dolla bills, I like hundreds
Ivory hunta say they like that
She ain't lyin', she back up all the time
'Cause she know huh daddy shine
Leave a bad b**** blind by the sound of my voice
So before I count to nine I don't made that girl moist
And know what (know what n****) I got my own haircut
It's called a boosie fade that Belgium made

Songwriters

ALLEN, JEREMY / HATCH, TORENCE / ROACH, M. Published by

Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>