

Like A Boy (Jonathan Peter's Deeper Mix 1 Club)

Ciara

Pull up your pants (just like 'em)
Take out the trash (just like 'em)
Gettin' your cash like 'em
Fast like 'em
Girl, you wanna act like he did (I'm talkin' 'bout)
Security codes on everything
On vibrate so your phone don't ever ring
Joint account and another one he don't know about (hey) Wish we could switch up the roles and I could be that
Tell you I love you, but when you call, I never get back
Would you ask them questions like me, like where you be at?
'Cause I'm out, four in the morning on the corner, rolling, doing my own thing What if I, had a thing on the side
Made you cry?
Would the rules change up or would they still apply?
If I played you like a toy
Sometimes I wish I could act like a boy Can't be getting mad what, you mad?
Can't handle that Can't be getting mad what, you mad?
Can't handle that Girl, go ahead and be (just like 'em)
Go run the streets (just like 'em)
Go home, missin' sleep like 'em, creep like 'em
Front wit' your friends
Act hard when you wit' 'em, like 'em
Keep a straight face when you tell a lie
Always keep an airtight alibi
Keep it hid in the dark
What he don't know won't break his heart (hey) Wish we could switch up the roles and I could be that
Tell you I love you, but when you call, I never get back
Would you ask them questions like me, like where you be at?
'Cause I'm out, four in the morning on the corner, rolling, doing my own thing What if I, had a thing on the side
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Can't handle that Can't be getting mad what, you mad?
Can't handle that Can't be getting mad what, you mad?
Can't handle that If I was always gone
Let the sun beat me home (Would you like that?)
I told you I was with my crew when I knew it wasn't true if I act like you
Walked a mile off in your shoes (Would you like that?)

Messing with your head again
Dose of your own medicineWhat if I, had a thing on the side
Made you cry?
Would the rules change up or would they still apply?
If I played you like a toy
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Can't handle thatCan't be getting mad what, you mad?
Can't handle thatCan't be getting mad what, you mad?
Can't handle thatCan't be getting mad what, you mad?
Can't handle thatR-A, go, here's the clutchIf I paged you (Would you like that?)
Had friends (Would you like that?)
Never call (Would you like that?)
No, no, you wouldn't like that, no!What if I, made you cry? Would they still apply?
What if I, if I played you like a toy
Sometimes I wish I could act like a boy

Songwriters

CIARA PRINCESS HARRIS, CANDICE CLOTIEL NELSON, BALEWA M. MUHAMMAD, CALVIN
KENON, EZEKIEL L. LEWIS, PATRICK MICHAEL SMITHPublished by

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