

This Is Like (feat. Robin Thicke)

Tyga

All white linen
Riding till the sun comes down
See that we living like woah-oh-oh This is like riding through the city
With the ocean in the background
This is like flying in Paris
What your girl say now
Party down This is like riding through the city
With the ocean in the background
This is like flying in Paris
What your girl say now
Party down Uhh, B-side, baby parlay
Waterfront top back, coupe with a fade
Tonight is ours, paper city, red ruby
You looking fine, as beautiful as one could ever be
Tires spinning, fast cars, fast women
And I just wanna get a night with a happy ending
The yacht life, hear the splash, so much class
Lift your glass, make a toast, we around the map
His and hers, her mans bags, left the tag
All real love shit, with a scrub
Chillin on top, get away, just a flight
Living life, this is what its like This is like riding through the city
With the ocean in the background
This is like flying in Paris
What your girl say now
Party down This is like riding through the city
With the ocean in the background
This is like flying in Paris
What your girl say now
Party down Uhh, shes so relentless, body of a Goddess
Gotta take her higher
Rain through my window pane, she the fire to my flame
Good aim, put your heart where the sky is
Its cold down there but its lonely up here
The worlds so cold you gonna need a montclair
Dont mind stare, when I look at you its all clear
Tryna keep it together and ball like Ross Dean
4-Seas, car clean, Harley
Im from the gold-era, my jewels is Gili

A party aint a party if it aint all night
Living life, this is what its like
This is like riding through the city
With the ocean in the background
This is like flying in Paris
What your girl say now
Party down
This is like riding through the city
With the ocean in the background
This is like flying in Paris
What your girl say now
Party down
Like dolphin like youve never seen before
Yea this is like a penthouse, served at the top floor
This is like love, that you can never get
And nobody can, woah-oh-oh
This is like woah
This is like woah
This is like woah
This is like
All John Blaze, collar shirts, school days
On stage, a hundred thou, two days
Looking down on top from where the stars stay
Reservoir and back guards in the entry way
Im young and wild and I charm our old mother
Invited your young daughter, Im known across waters
Horses in the stable, Ferrari cause Im able
Whole life Ive been waiting
This is like riding through the city
With the ocean in the background
This is like flying in Paris
What your girl say now
Party down
This is like riding through the city
With the ocean in the background
This is like flying in Paris
What your girl say now
Party down
This is like riding
This is like flying
This is like love

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