

# I Like Your Style

## Bad Boy's Da Band

Uh, this that sexy right here  
Da Band, baby  
Bad Boy  
Too hot for TV, yeah I like your style, boy  
I really need to know, do you wanna chill with me?  
We can chill, girl  
Let's stop playing, you need to come roll with me  
So what's the deal, boy?  
I got a little time, I really want a piece of you  
You know the deal, girl  
I'm down for whatever, whenever you wanna do Hot damn boy, what's the plan?  
I got a whole day free, I done ducked my man  
Wassup? Got the truck rimmed up last weekend  
The haze that I blow got my interior stinking  
Yeah, so what's the deal boy?  
I'm trying to chill with you, I like your style  
Baby, don't get it twisted, I don't want your child  
And I don't make prank calls, you can press redial I guess you like my southern drawl  
I stay down no matter the cause  
My attitude's like fuck 'em all, feel me?  
I'm on my game, I ain't got no flaws  
I'm so jealous, so don't make me have to touch nobody  
Or cut nobody, you like it when I tell you shit like that  
And when I'm on my ass, I flip right back like that  
Real nigga that I am, so if you need me you can call on Slim  
Fuckin' right, girl Baby, how ya doing?  
Off the scene for a minute, but right back into it  
Tell me can you feel it?  
All the looks that you giving me  
I'm feeling that you're feeling me  
I can keep a secret boo  
Just to be alone and get next to you  
I like your style, beautiful smile, you're kind of wild I like your style, boy  
I really need to know, do you wanna chill with me?  
We can chill, girl  
Let's stop playing, you need to come roll with me  
So what's the deal, boy?  
I got a little time, I really want a piece of you  
You know the deal, girl

I'm down for whatever, whenever you wanna do  
She pretty in pink, damn what they put in my drink?

It's either I'm color blind or too pissy to think

Straight, take it slow, wait for a minute, uh

Chill, fall back, we can date for a minute, uh

I'm renting out with an option to buy

She blow weed so her nose bleed top of the sky

Female with an attitude as cocky as mine

When I ride, she right there in the passenger side  
Well, this week I made plans that were set in advance

Lobster and shrimp in Sevilla, then we jettin' to France

Under the stars, sippin' Cristy, laid back in the sand

Tellin' me ways how you act when you were back with your fam

How your mother was smoking crack and your father was dead

See that's the type of stuff that get in my head

And you're very emotional, you make a real thug

Wanna get close to you

With the permission you give, your lotion, let's get ghost girl  
Baby, how ya doing?

Off the scene for a minute, but right back into it

Tell me can you feel it?

All the looks that you giving me

I'm feeling that you're feeling me

I can keep a secret boo

Just to be alone and get next to you

I like your style, beautiful smile, you're kind of wild  
I like your style, boy

I really need to know, do you wanna chill with me?

We can chill, girl

Let's stop playing, you need to come roll with me

So what's the deal, boy?

I got a little time, I really want a piece of you

You know the deal, girl

I'm down for whatever, whenever you wanna do  
Yeah, Chopper City

It's Da Band, ya heard?

The next generation

Bad Boy

Sara, take us outta here, ya heard?  
Baby, how ya doing?

Off the scene for a minute, but right back into it

Tell me can you feel it?

All the looks that you giving me

I'm feeling that you're feeling me

I can keep a secret boo

Just to be alone and get next to you

I like your style, beautiful smile, you're kind of wild  
I like your style, boy

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