

Me Likey (feat. Kirk Bangz)

Trevor Jackson

Yeah!

Ooh, that's hot! When you touch me here, you touch me there

You give me that stare, me likey

You wanna go up me wanna go down

Well I can go down me likey

Me likey this, me likey that

Me likey this, me likey that

Me likey this, me likey that

Me likey this, that Met a girl in Miami

She can barely understand me

I don't think she got a job but she do work

I'ma let her meet the family (yeah)

She ain't looking for love, go figure!

I just met her at the club

She might be a gold digger

Well, get down, girl! Go ahead, get down She dancing, movin' that thang for me (thang for me)

I think that she got a thang for me (thang for me)

Me likey what I see

Your hands all over my body, baby

It's just you and me

What's your fantasy, baby? When you touch me here, you touch me there

You give me that stare, me likey

You wanna go up me wanna go down

Well I can go down me likey

Me likey this, me likey that

Me likey this, me likey that

Me likey this, me likey that

Me likey this, that She's such a bad habit

But she makes me feel good, yeah

When I'm wearing this pretty young thing on my arm

Man, everybody's hooked, yeah.

It's about to go down, down, go figure!

Mami sound good on the phone

Such a good kisser when I get her all alone She dancing, movin' that thang for me (thang for me)

I think that she got a thang for me (thang for me)

Me likey what I see

Your hands all over my body, baby

It's just you and me

What's your fantasy, baby? Stand up! When you touch me here, you touch me there

You give me that stare, me likey
You wanna go up me wanna go down
Well I can go down me likey
Me likey this, me likey that
Me likey this, me likey that
Me likey this, me likey that
Me likey this, that Cool, cool, baby I could take the summer off
Young Bangz makin' sure she wheel like armor all
How to be a player, baby, I should write the monologue
Momma wanna touch me, she don't want me as a son-in-law
That girl there, a gift Mrs. Santa Clause
I'm just tryin' get up in her prize like a rental car
She all on me like I'm walking in the Pentagon
She say I'm sweet, I'm tryna to turn into a Cinnabon
Ooh, he's so classy, classy
And she like the fact my voice so raspy
I'm a H-Town playa and the game ain't fair
But the girls so nasty, stand up! When you touch me here, you touch me there
You give me that stare, me likey
You wanna go up me wanna go down
Well I can go down me likey
Me likey this, me likey that
Me likey this, me likey that
Me likey this, me likey that
Me likey this, that (baby stand up) When you touch me here, you touch me there
You give me that stare, me likey
You wanna go up me wanna go down
Well I can go down me likey
Me likey this, me likey that
Me likey this, me likey that
Me likey this, me likey that
Me likey this, that

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