

# Like That

Jeezy

Yeah, trey, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, like that  
Swear to God nigga I left the hood like nigga I'll be right back  
Then I blew up, they ain't like that  
See about your money bitch, I like that  
Twerk and look back at it, bitch it's like that  
The way them jeans fit that ass, girl I like that  
I gives a fuck about your past, I ain't like that  
Street nigga with some class, bitches like that  
You better holler when you see me, bitches like that, uh All these bitches on me, bitch I'm back in shape  
They all want a piece of Jizzle like a cake  
I'm what these bitches need, I'm ???  
I'm 'bout to hit it back to back, now how much can you take?  
Fuck you back to sleep and you gon' dream about it  
You gon' be like K. Michelle, bitch you gon' sing about it  
Suck the skin off the head, I call her Skeletor  
Make you wake up in the morning and check her credit score  
Make you want to go and pay that mouth a visit  
Next time I'm on tour I'll leave that mouth a ticket  
She like Rihanna when she work it, she a fool with it  
She only call me if we fucking and I'm cool with it, uh I left the hood like nigga I'll be right back  
Then I blew up, they ain't like that  
See about your money bitch, I like that  
Twerk and look back at it, bitch it's like that  
The way them jeans fit that ass, girl I like that  
I gives a fuck about your past, I ain't like that  
Street nigga with some class, bitches like that  
You better holler when you see me, bitch it's like that, uh Health is wealth baby we need to exercise  
And you know it's leg day, I'm 'bout to work them thighs  
Tryna stretch you out like you've been doing yoga  
Have a threesome with the money, just me, you, and Oprah  
Take it all off, leave on your Jimmy Choos  
That girl got soaking wet, I thought it was a cruise  
And last time I hit her, I took off my shoes  
I done called her twice today, I'm breaking all my rules  
Make you wanna go and pay that mouth a visit  
Next time I'm on tour I'll leave that mouth a ticket  
She like Amber when she twerking, she a fool with it  
She only call me when she horny and I'm cool with it I left the hood like nigga I'll be right back

Then I blew up, they ain't like that  
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Twerk and look back at it, bitch it's like that  
The way them jeans fit that ass, girl I like that  
I gives a fuck about your past, I ain't like that  
Street nigga with some class, bitches like that  
You better holler when you see me, bitches like that, uh

Songwriters

Dwayne Leon Richardson, Jay W JenkinsPublished by

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