

# Like a boy (Chris Parker Remix)

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 thingWhat 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 boyCan't be getting mad what, you mad?

Can't handle thatCan't be getting mad what, you mad?

Can't handle thatGirl, 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

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Can't handle thatCan't be getting mad what, you mad?

Can't handle thatIf 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 medicine  
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  
Can't be getting mad what, you mad?  
Can't handle that  
R-A, go, here's the clutch  
If 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

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