

Me Likey Dat

The Lonely Island

When the girls blow us kisses (Me likey dat)
And when your momma does our dishes (Me likey dat)
When the genie grants wishes
About girls blowing kisses
And your momma doin' dishes (Me likey dat)
Well we step up in the party, no shoes or socks
No pants on the bottom, no shirts on the top (Nude)
Butt naked at the buffet bar
Eating up your chicken fingers and the crudités
Yo, Kid Conner

Yeah, yeah, what up, Kid Contact?
Why don't you grab Kid Brain and meet me in the back?
How's it going, motherfuckers, wanna smoke this sack?
We collectively replied "Me likey dat"
When I hit a home run (Me likey dat)
I got a burger in a bun (Me likey dat)
When Attila the Hun
Drinks a gallon of rum
In his tummy-tum-tum (Me likey dat)
We likey that, I got a hyphy hat
You a flighty bat
You a, you a dirty rat
You slightly wack
We nicely rap
Everybody knows Style Boyz pants tightly packed Me likey dat
Me likey dat
Me likey dat
Me likey dat

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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