

Me Likey (feat. Kirko Bangz)

Trevor Jackson

Oh, 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-I-I I'ma let her meet the family
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
W-W-W 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
W-W-W 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 cinnabun
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. 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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