

# Like That

Machine Gun Kelly

Kells, Yeah!

I'm cold shit stepping out the freezer

The people love my Dougie my denim bluer than Skeeter

Tatted under the beater, I'm spotted up like a cheetah

Look like Leave It to Beaver, liquored up by the liter

Freshest freshman on campus, no notebooks in the bag

Blinding me with the cameras, never look at the tags

Body look like a canvas, skin is covered with tats

And the Chucks are always the classics

Look like I'm in the past

Yeah

And I stay B-Boy'd up

Neighbors in my business make me wanna turn the noise up

Always been a kid bet I go and get my toys up

Transformer tatted on my arm like the toys yup

Holler at me prime time, any times my time

Every day's grind time, every nights shine time

No chain needed I am just a star

Forever in your life like a scar

What's up girls!?

Understand I am better than your man

So whatever is the plans

I look better in your past

And bet I'm the level with Peter Pan

Eyes chinky like I grew up in Japan

Wasabi

Yeah, you know how I'm feelin'

Relo in a dub sack you know how I'm chillin'

Ugh...

And I do it like that all black in the back

Yeah I'm coolin' like that

Like That (6x)

Like That (6x)

I'm back, back, rocking like Jack Black

Jumping round the room like a hack sack

One me, four hoes, three tats, I'm so abstract

You can be futuristic and I'll be past that

Funny cause I don't think they get it

And MTV could never see how I'm living

Cause I don't got a crib, I got a car that I live in

Every day different city, four seats, eight women

I'm from city where the terminal towers over

The top of the train tracks

Bring it back ASAP

The hood chicks love me

I keep a Heights girl

And Becky got a benz

Shout out to my white girl!

Orange drink in my cup

Fresh Prince in my XBox

Kush in my blunt

Go and get your friends

Gause tonight we up

Three Olives and pickle

Lets get fucked up

[Hook]