Lord, have mercy (7x)

I know that you like my style (2x) We came here to turn you out Everybody in the place get wild I know that you like my style (2x) We 'bout to drop it on your ass right now Everybody in the place get wild (So what you sayin?) What's up, what's up with you girl (2x) What's up, what's up with you boy (2x)

Don't jock, don't jock, baby don't jock me I drop the hotness, baby watch me You can't, you can't, no you can't stop me 'Coz I'm a champ on the rep like rocky And when I spit it trying out at Z rocks me Got my style trademark with the copy Right, you know my style is naughty Right, so don't cock-block me You like my style when I'm whiling out with my gang And I gain my fame from doing my damn thing On a mike and I turn the stage like cocaine And I bang them thangs like a lover man

I know that you like my style (2x) We came here to turn you out Everybody in the place get wild I know that you like my style (2x) We 'bout to drop it on your ass right now Everybody in the place get wild (So what you sayin?) What's up, what's up with you girl (2x) What's up, what's up with you boy (2x)

Our style lined up when we team up JT and BEP sold the scene up Cali to Tennessee and in between 'em We the hottest in the biz, turn the beat up We be rolling four Hummers and a Pima With sunset off the chi cantina Stepped out looking fresh and clean-ah Paparazzi put me in any magazine-ah I got eight million ways to rockin' like this And ain't nobody drop their styles like this I'ma give it to you like that and like this And my momma always told me "My baby's a genius"

I know that you like my style (2x) We came here to turn you out Everybody in the place get wild I know that you like my style (2x) We 'bout to drop it on your ass right now Everybody in the place get wild (So what you sayin?) What's up, what's up with you girl (2x) What's up, what's up with you boy (2x) Te gusta mi estilo(estilo) Dile a tu tia y tu tio(tio) Ahi viene Jimmy with the lingo(lingo) I like to keep my style on singo (singo) Baby you can call me mijo (mijo) I make you say "Hay Dios mio" Tu chocha es todo mio (Ay) I make it hot for you if it's frio

It feels like something's heating up Timberland on the drum-drum he's beatin' up Black Eyed Peas, there's no defeating us JT, he's rocking a beat with us Them freaks, they want to freak with us After the spot they tryin'a meet with us They know our style is fabulous Off the hook our style ridiculous

Ba-da-ba-da-ba-da...

What's up, what's up with you girl (2x) What's up, what's up with you boy (2x)

I know that you like my style (2x) I've been gone for a while But I'm back with a brand new style

Black Eyed Peas (Black Eyed Peas) JT (that's me) And we out baby (out baby)