

Like Your Style

J Hus

I like your style

I like your style
Alexander McQueen with the roundneck
Told the promoter, I'll be two secs
Had to sex two chicks before soundcheck
She looked deep into my eyes and gave me proud neck (yeah)
That's my new broad, always text her when I'm too bored
Have her posing Madame Tussauds
Baby what's the crack, what's the story (what's going on)
Baby what's the crack, what's the story
Fuck up the 'uss in my sunglasses
Bartenders and pole dancers in my hotel, with no trousers
Me and her, we're just alike man, we're so heartless
So you text her, you get no answers
I don't text her, that's extra
Had to sleep in lecture
Fucking uni bitches throughout the whole semester
The bed is made for one, so I ain't sharing it
Anything you need, tell Frank he'll take care of it

I like your style (I like your style)
I like your style (I like your style)
I like your style (I like your style)
I like your style (I like your style)

Bad B licking on my earlobe
Versace bathrobe, everytin' highclass
Put a siderock in the wine glass
Big booty in the jacuzzi, just to her the time pass
Trya take in all these W's
When the money come, I do what I wanna do
Getting brain, when I eat my cereal
Skinny man, take on BBW
You know the big girls need loving too
And I'm the one they keep coming too
One the gyal dem, one da hook-up
Even my next door neighbour came asking for sugar
We on the same page, no need for discussion
Then we do something disgusting
Still ugly, but I'm not fussing
J-Hus, even your mum loves it

I like your style (I like your style)
I like your style (I like your style)
I like your style (I like your style)
I like your style (I like your style)

I like your style (I like your style)
Baby what's the crack, what's the story
Baby what's the crack, what's the story