

# Like This

Ken Carson

Balmain jeans fit like this (Balmain jeans fit like this)  
Why my jeans fit like this? (Why my jeans fit like this?)  
Why my jeans fit like this? (Why my jeans fit like this?)  
Balmain jeans fit like this (Woah)

Why my shirt fit like this? Huh, huh, huh, huh  
Why my shirt fit like this? Huh, huh, huh, huh  
Why my shirt fit like this? Huh, huh, huh, huh  
Why my shirt fit like this? Huh, hu-uh  
Why my bitch look like this? Huh, shit  
Why make a hit like this? Huh, what? (I don't know)  
Why make a hit like this? Huh, shit (What you on?)  
Why make a hit like this? Huh, wait (Let's go)  
We make hit after hit, huh, wait

If I move, I won't move, huh, huh, without my cutter  
If I move, I won't move, woah, woah, without my brother  
I'm fucking on a MILF right now, I'm a motherfucker  
She got on full lips, I call her DSL, don't get touchy (Hahaha)

She tryna fuck my partner, she a vamp, she a bloodsucker (Ah)  
I sip Wock', not water, yeah, lil' shawty, I'm a mud sipper (Yeah)  
If her pussy water, I might have to go ahead and tip her  
Big-ass VV diamonds, they keep sayin' that I'm swaggin' sick  
I got all these lights on me, she tryna suck my popsicle (Bah)  
Her 'Lenciaga, shoppin' baby, real poppin' shit

She think I'm Illuminati, I am not a average tight nigga (Ah)  
All my bitches got bodies, so I guess I fucked after niggas (Huh)  
White diamond my body, let my white bitch say, "Nigga"  
Only let her do that when she ride my fuckin' big ripper  
How you got sticks like this? (How you got motherfuckin' sticks like this? Like this)  
Huh, what?  
How you got switches like this? (How you got motherfuckin' - Fah-fah-fah-fah-fah)  
Huh, what?  
How you rock Rick like this? (How you rock Rick like this? Rick, Rick)  
Huh, what?  
How she suck my dick like this? (How she suck my dick like this? Dick, dick, dick)  
Huh, what?

I'm a rockstar like KISS, yeah, yeah (I'm a rockstar like KISS, yeah, yeah)  
This rabbit fur on my jacket, bitch, this not Mohair (This not Mohair)  
Designer clothes and E6, I be rocking the belt (Yeah)  
My swag, shit got like a sixty, these niggas don't know what the wealth (What?)  
I'm boolin' with my thot, that's that ho over there (Ooh)  
If you see me in some tights, I got two or more pairs (yeah)

If I hit her once or twice, then I gotta throw that bitch in the air (Woah)  
I got your bitch in my room, she shakin' the ass, she throw it in the air (I got your bitch in my room)

These niggas not having no hoes (These niggas not having no hoes)  
I'm having, I'm havin' some right here, some right there  
I really ain't worried 'bout hoes, 'cause I'm getting money, no, I do not care (Let's go)

I cannot worry 'bout hoes, 'cause I just poured lean just right in the Crush (Crush)

I asked her would she rather cry on the back of a Rolls Royce, back of the bus (Bus, bus)

I claim that Werewolf Gang, but tell all my Vamps all the plans on the hush (Shh)

I fucked a virgin bitch, I put my dick in her, now shit done got stuck (Woah )

I fucked a cougar bitch, I fucked on that pussy and knocked all the dust (Ye ah)

Say "Why you gotta act like this?" (Why you gotta, why you gotta act like this?)

Huh, what?

For no reason, I won't stack like this (For no reason, I won't stack like this)

Huh, what?

Jersey Devil on my cat like this (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah), huh

We been out for so long, Lil Uzi Vert, why you still rap like this?

I don't know (Bitch, let's go)

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