

Me Gusta

Mikolas Josef

There's something about you
I can't keep my mind straight when I'm around you
Feel like my world ain't turning without you
Got me messed up
There's something about you
Something about you

It goes like mama
Don't need Balenciaga
No Gucci on the gram like papapa-u
Go harder, I want to hear it louder
Kill me with the love like ratata-u
And I'm like...

Oh oh, oh oh, I love it, me gusta
Oh oh, oh oh, I love it, me gusta
Oh oh, oh oh, I love it, me gusta
Oh oh, oh oh, I love it, me gusta
I love it, me gusta

Baby, now hold up
I waited too long, I want you alone now
Give me a sign, my body can't hold out
No lie, no lie
There's something about you
Something about you

It goes like mama
Let's do what we want to
Now waste no time with that bla bla bla-u
No lie, you got me on fire
And I'm high off your vibe like upapa-u
And I'm like...

Oh oh, oh oh, I love it, me gusta
Oh oh, oh oh, I love it, me gusta
Oh oh, oh oh, I love it, me gusta
Oh oh, oh oh, I love it, me gusta
I love it, me gusta

Go low, low, low
Just give me that good love you got that good stuff
Go low, low, low
'Cause all I want to do is dance with you, baby

Oh oh, oh oh, I love it, me gusta
Oh oh, oh oh, I love it, me gusta
Oh oh, oh oh, I love it, me gusta
That's what I want
Oh oh, oh oh, I love it, me gusta
Yeah yeah, yeah yeah
Oh oh, oh oh, I love it, me gusta

That good, good love
Yeah yeah, yeah yeah
I love it, me gusta
See me with me with my hand up like

Oh oh, oh oh, I love it, me gusta