

What You Like

Propain

Oh-oh-oh-oh
Yeah-eah-eah-eah
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh, oh
Yeah
Geo Productions (Oh)
It's Propain (If I go)
You know, me and my homie, Lee-Lonn (Ooh)
We was just talkin', man, and we just thinkin' like (Ooh-ooh)
You know, it's crazy how females really don't know what they want sometimes
Say you want a good dude, that ain't what you want, man (in your mind)
At least that ain't what statistic show, haha (Ooh)
Dangerous mind, baby, hol' up

Now shawty say she want a gentleman (Gentleman)
She tired of playin' them games, she ain't feelin' 'em (Feelin' 'em)
She say she want a nigga who open the doors (Yeah)
Surprise flowers at her job, never hopin' for more
But no, reality is different
Them good guys, they never work, they can't keep her interest
It's somethin' 'bout 'em, she don't know, she can't be specific (Nah)
But while she with 'em, she ain't even in it, it's like it's somethin' missin'
All the while (All the while), her ex-man used to dog her out
And he could still have it if he want, know I'm talkin' 'bout?
I hate to tell you, but his ways never stoppin'
A nigga gon' be a nigga as long as he know he got it, sing

If I call or if I text, you wouldn't answer the phone
But if I treat you like just another person I met
You would love me, girl
Or if I dedicate interest in your mind
Instead of treatin' you like just another person I met
You would love me, girl, oh (Uh)

Now shawty say she want a gentleman (Gentleman)
She tired of playin' them games, she ain't feelin' 'em (Feelin' 'em)
'Cause all the men before just wasn't actin' right
She say she need a nigga who her mama and her daddy like (Yeah)
Potential husband, she lookin' for the daddy type
So she could settle down, have some kids, and live the marriage life
Far from a bopper (Nah), nah, she ain't no groupie ho (Nah)
But she just so attracted to these rappers and these hoopers though
I mean, every time she try though, they dog her out
But they could still have it if they want, know I'm talkin' 'bout?
I hate to break this down to you while you grievin'
But niggas gon' be a nigga when we know that she ain't leavin', Pro'

If I call or if I text, you wouldn't answer the phone
But if I treat you like just another person I met
You would love me, girl
Or if I dedicate interest in your mind
Instead of treatin' you like just another person I met
You would love me, girl, oh (Yeah)

Now shawty say she want a gentleman (Gentleman)
She tired of playin' them games, she ain't feelin' 'em (Nah)
Same shit, same shit, we be on that same shit

We show no emotion, plus we treat 'em like they ain't shit
But it's a million niggas who would like to have our same chick (Yeah)
And they'll wife 'em up fast, go buy that Range quick (Damn)
And we be laughin' like, "You could leave, I ain't trippin'" (Gon' 'head)
Knowin' damn well if she walk out, then our ass'll miss her (Yeah)
But if you wanna keep her, real talk, it's best you listen (Listen)
For one, these lame niggas come and catch you slippin' (Uh)
I hate to break this down to you, bro
But it's only so much she'll take before she pack her shit and go, hol' up

If I call, if I text, you wouldn't answer the phone (If I call)
If I treat you like just another girl I met, oh (Oh, oh-
oh) (Geo Productions)
Or if I dedicate interest in your mind, not your spine, oh (In your mind)
You would love me, you would love me, girl (Ooh)
You would love me, you would love me, girl
You would love me, you would love me, girl
You would love me, girl, oh no, oh-woah