

# I Like Dat

T-Pain

Boo, boo  
Ooh, ooh  
(Oh DJ Montay)

She always ride with the top down  
Even when it's cold outside (Even when it's cold outside)  
Ooh, she got the keys to the boutiques (No)  
She don't do 9 to 5  
Hundred thousand viewers on her IG live (Oh)  
Huh (Huh), she do it (Do it)  
Make a toast to it  
You ain't never heard of that and the Birkin bag stupid  
You ain't never heard her brag or say that she goin' through it  
I just wanna tap it, tap it, boop, boop it one times  
Ooh (Ooh), just give me one night, I can make her mine  
'Cause I know she done came a long way

She don't want drinks no more if you ain't bringin' no dough to the table  
Ooh, ooh, you know that your bank account big, come back on a weekend, you a  
in't able  
Ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh, she gon' be like, "I got it," pull a thousand dollars out  
her side pocket  
Ooh that lil' bit of drank you tried to buy, stop it  
Bottles on me, the cork look like a skyrocket, pop it

Ooh, ooh-ooh, she don't want the drink, she want the rent paid  
Ooh, ooh-ooh, she don't pay for nothin', she just get paid  
Ah, ah, ah-ha, I like that  
She don't even need me to try  
Ooh, ooh-ooh, she pull up in the 'Rari with the roof up  
Ooh, ooh-ooh, I'm just buying drank, she doin' too much, oh-oh, oh-  
oh, oh (Ooh yeah)  
I like that, she don't even need me to buy her nothin'

Drank  
She got money in the bank  
What you think 'bout that?  
She know she fly, she stuntin' (Ooh)  
She gon' buss it (Ooh)  
What you think 'bout that?

Every band I'm throwin' on stage, I got in my name, all that  
And I ain't throwin' twenties/20's or tens/10's, I'm out here paying rent an  
d all that  
And I-I-I could get the Dom but I'ma get the Ace (A-Ace)  
Just to run it up and see everybody face (Fa-face)  
When they bring the check so I can sign my name  
I might have to face all that  
Now tell the valet bring my foreign to front, yeah, yeah  
I'm gettin' in solo, I got it solo  
Let the cameras hit my diamonds cuts, yeah, yeah  
I got them rocks solo, I got it solo  
It's real bossed up, fly shit  
I ain't the passenger, I'm the pilot  
You could hop in but you ain't drivin'  
And all I need is somebody to ride with  
'Cause I'm a go getta, oh-oh (I'ma go, say I'ma go)

Type of girl that got you 'cause I want you, not 'cause I need you  
No, I don't need you

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