

I Like - Rubi Rose Lyrics

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"I Like"

You wanna know what I like?

Mm-hm, yes, tell us, absolutely

You're sure you wanna know what I like?

Absolutely, tell us, dear (Cállate, Mike Crook)

Yeah, I like (goddamnit, Dupri), yeah

I like when he hit my line talkin' nasty (talkin' nasty)

I like when he tell me, "Climb in the backseat" (in the backseat)

I like thug niggas with a long rap sheet (ayy, ayy)

I'm a hood bitch, I like it nasty (I like it nasty)

He like when I hit his line talkin' nasty (talkin' nasty)

He like when I tell him, "Meet me in the backseat" (in the backseat)

He like how I hold the strap without askin' (ayy, ayy)

I'm a hood bitch, I like it nasty (I like it nasty)

I don't need a beat, bitch, I'm on stage with the bands

In the club like ebony, I came here to dance

Hair down to my ass, skin look like cinnamon

Pussy have a rap nigga singing like Jagger did
Bottle of Henny, get a fifth or more
Twerkin' at the liquor store (ayy)
I don't kick it out how some niggas kick a door
Lookin' like a lick but this pussy what he lickin' on
Wrap a nigga bricks (ayy) while he trappin' on the minute phone
He know I just want the top like a toupee (like a toupee)
I know he'll do whatever off the D'USSÉ (off the D'USSÉ)
Young Rubi ain't the what the gold hoop say (ayy)
Bag say "Chanel, " I don't give a fuck what you say (yeah, yeah)
I like when he hit my line talkin' nasty (talkin' nasty)
I like when he tell me, "Climb in the backseat" (in the backseat)
I like thug niggas with a long rap sheet (ayy, ayy)
I'm a hood bitch, I like it nasty (I like it nasty)
He like when I hit his line talkin' nasty (talkin' nasty)
He like when I tell him, "Meet me in the backseat" (in the backseat)
He like how I hold the strap without askin' (ayy, ayy)
I'm a hood bitch, I like it nasty (I like it nasty)
Bitin' on your necklace, pussy leave him breathless (ooh)
Don't get no rest, it be hard when the sex lift (yeah)
Slide on me, you know I don't do the textin'
Type turn it on and fuck through the Netflix (ayy-ayy-ayy)
Daddy always come through with the extras (with the extras)

He spend time, spend money, he invested
Brand new Dior, bustdown, look electric (ice)
When I suck it, use both hands, ambidextrous (ayy, ayy)
He know I just want the top like a toupee (like a toupee)
I know he'll do whatever off the D'USSÉ (off the D'USSÉ)
Young Rubi ain't the what the gold hoop say (yeah)
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