

Like Dat

Stat Quo

[Intro:]

AYE CHECK IT OUT
THIS YA BOY STAT QUO REPRESENTIN'
THA A-TOWN...
THIS MY NEW JOINT "LIKE DAT"
BANG THIS... TURN THIS UP...
YA' UNDA STAND ME... YEAAH!

[Chorus: Stat Quo]

I love when you do it like that girl
You ain't gotta use your hands to make it clap girl
The way you move I just don't know how to act girl
You're lookin' good I'm tryna beat out ya back girl

[Verse 1: Stat Quo]

It's like this and like that and like this an ah
Hit a spot then leave you with ya bitch an ah
White tee, two glocks, no bandanna
This ain't what you used to it's Statlanta
I [?] so ran low, slide down the strip slow
Everywhere ya folk go they yellin out Stat Quo
Right up the strip that the street niggas fiend for
The a bambino, GMN nino never been faded
You hate it I made it the hoods the ladies
Your rims I dated so get some new ones
My dues I payed it I'm rated number one bitch
All throughout the world girls lovin' my shit
Baby slow down I know you lovin' that dick
But Stat's a bachelor can't be with one chick
Yeah you gettin bread but you ain't stackin' like this
I go to the bank they know me by my first name biatch

[Chorus x2: Stat Quo]

I love when you do it like that girl
You ain't gotta use your hands to make it clap girl
The way you move I just don't know how to act girl
You're lookin' good I'm tryna beat out ya back girl

[Bridge:]

Yeah Break it down gon' now do it now break it down
Gon' now do it now break-it-down gon' now break-it-down
Gon' now

[Verse 2: Stat Quo]

You bout to bare witness to the sickest mufucka there is
Lotta dough up in the hoe baby that's how I live
Fuck a mill, time is rough I needs a billion
Them militants go off to meet me in the buildin'
I spit for the had not crooks and chillins
Won't quit till my cash flows through the ceilin'
Your cars get bored of me your boy is dealin'
Money on my mind I got no time for chillin'
I be at where the gees at big bread lotta head
Stat need that pistol on my lap case you wanna chat
Blast ya off the map but it bam bam
I'm born is on three lil homeboy be to mean
On this shit and ya'll agree full grown fo fo 5 armed with me

While you waitin' out front we gettin' in for free

[Chorus x4: Stat Quo]

I love when you do it like that girl
You ain't gotta use your hands to make it clap girl
The way you move I just don't know how to act girl
You're lookin' good I'm tryna beat out ya back girl

[Bridge:]

Yeah... Break it down gon' now do it now... break it down
Gon' now do it now break-it-down gon' now break-it-down
Gon' now