

# Like This

## R. City

So you think you can, dis the international bad man, them straight outta Virgin Islands. We don't play no games with no kinda jokey boy. Ya done know how we walk and talk and kick up like this and gwan like this She say she never hear nobody talk like this

Sag in ah me pants, make me walk like this  
Flag in ah me pocket make me rep my clique  
Soon as it drop you know we rock like this  
She never see me put it on the map like this  
She never know poor could ah look so rich

She never seen nothing turn to something so quick  
Soon as it drop she say, "That's my shit" You'n never hear nobody who does rap like this

Put the Virgin Islands on the map like this  
Ghetto youths, that's why we does act like this  
Rock City get this mother skunt pack like this  
It's our time now, just watch like this  
A bunch of middle fingers to the cops like this  
Ain't nobody else rocking Gucci chains like this  
Island Boy Cartel and you know we run this

(Woah)

Burning too hot

(Woah)

Damn we won't stop

(Woah)

Screaming more fire

(Woah)

Lighters in the sky

(Woah)

Somebody call F.E.M.A

(Woah)

Mucho gasolina

(Woah)

Screaming more fire

(Woah)

Light up this arena

She say she never seen know doors lift like this

She say she never see nobody fresh like this

Didn't know island boys dress like this

Ain't heard this since bad boy 96

Never seen nobody from a dot like this

Where man sell crack lick shot like this

Come out ah the slums and write all these hits

Can't nobody never ever do it like this I bet them island girls burst a wine pon this

If biggie was alive you'll probably hear him on this

I do it for the hood cause I know they want this  
Every rappers gone want put a verse on this  
It been a while since I hear a track like this  
Get the whole Caribbean on my back like this  
Lick a shot bo bo bo bo like this  
Cause ain't nothing hard like this(Woah)  
Burning too hot  
(Woah)  
Damn we won't stop  
(Woah)  
Screaming more fire  
(Woah)  
Lighters in the sky  
(Woah)  
Somebody call F.E.M.A  
(Woah)  
Mucho gasolina  
(Woah)  
Screaming more fire  
(Woah)  
Light up this arenaYaow, yuh done know dem Virgin Island man in de building  
Rock man Cruz man, BVI and St. John  
What you saying  
Yuh done know we representing all de ghetto yute dem around de world  
All de man out here that just trying make a better life for they self by any means necessary  
Cause man out here struggling for real  
And we gotta do whatever it is we gotta do to survive  
Cause that's what dreams are made of

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>