

# Just Like That

Danny Saucedo

I gotta phone call:  
'Let's go to the nightclub'  
But I didn't feel like  
Frontin' tonight  
I got the feeling that tonight could get physical  
You got me going just like that

I'm on my way  
I'm on my way  
I'm knocking on your door  
So are you ready  
Are you ready  
Hit the dance floor?  
You shook your head  
With a bottle of red wine  
You're ready to pour  
You got me just like that

Get around, get around  
'til we freakin' it out  
'til we movin' it down  
You've got me just like that  
Get around, get around  
Girl, you freakin' it out  
Keep on movin' around  
You got me just like that  
Like that like that  
You've got me just like that  
Like that like that  
You've got me just like that

You pulled my clothes off  
The moment got critical  
I guess it's no  
Clubbing tonight  
I got the feeling that tonight could get physical  
Girl, you trick me just like that

You nod your head  
You push me down  
I'm laying on your floor  
You got me just like that

you know what the dealy  
super fresh fade and my swag all chilly  
turn the track to hip hop and rock out silly  
JUST LIKE THAT  
I getti getti gone  
In my 6,45 (BMW), green light  
called shawty up 'cos tonight's the night  
but she got other plans and that I like  
she's super freaking - that's my type huh  
Now I got her all moanin'n' grounin'  
I tell my boys I'll call em back in the mornin'  
Everything is gonna work out fine  
I I I know cos shawtys mine