

# This Is Like (feat. Robin Thicke)

Tyga

All white linen  
Riding till the sun comes down  
See that we living like woah-oh-oh This is like riding through the city  
With the ocean in the background  
This is like flying in Paris  
What your girl say now  
Party down This is like riding through the city  
With the ocean in the background  
This is like flying in Paris  
What your girl say now  
Party down  
Uhh, B-side, baby parlay  
Waterfront top back, coupe with a fade  
Tonight is ours, paper city, red ruby  
You looking fine, as beautiful as one could ever be  
Tires spinning, fast cars, fast women  
And I just wanna get a night with a happy ending  
The yacht life, hear the splash, so much class  
Lift your glass, make a toast, we around the map  
His and hers, her man's bags, left the tag  
All real love shit, with a scrub  
Chillin on top, get away, just a flight  
Living life, this is what it's like This is like riding through the city  
With the ocean in the background  
This is like flying in Paris  
What your girl say now  
Party down  
This is like riding through the city  
With the ocean in the background  
This is like flying in Paris  
What your girl say now  
Party down Uhh, she's so relentless, body of a Goddess  
Gotta take her higher  
Rain through my window pane, she the fire to my flame  
Good aim, put your heart where the sky is  
It's cold down there but it's lonely up here  
The world's so cold you gonna need a montclair  
Don't mind stare, when I look at you it's all clear  
Tryna keep it together and ball like Ross Dean  
4-Seas, car clean, Harley  
I'm from the gold-era, my jewels is Gili  
A party ain't a party if it ain't all night

Living life, this is what it's like  
This is like riding through the city  
With the ocean in the background  
This is like flying in Paris  
What your girl say now  
Party down  
This is like riding through the city  
With the ocean in the background  
This is like flying in Paris  
What your girl say now  
Party down  
Like dolphin like you've never seen before  
Yea this is like a penthouse, served at the top floor  
This is like love, that you can never get  
And nobody can, woah-oh-oh  
This is like woah...  
This is like woah...  
This is like woah...  
This is like...  
All John Blaze, collar shirts, school days  
On stage, a hundred thou, two days  
Looking down on top from where the stars stay  
Reservoir and back guards in the entry way  
I'm young and wild and I charm our old mother  
Invited your young daughter, I'm known across waters  
Horses in the stable, Ferrari 'cause I'm able  
Whole life I've been waiting  
This is like riding through the city  
With the ocean in the background  
This is like flying in Paris  
What your girl say now  
Party down  
This is like riding through the city  
With the ocean in the background  
This is like flying in Paris  
What your girl say now  
Party down  
This is like riding...  
This is like flying...  
This is like love...

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>