

# Me Gusta

## Mikolas Josef

There's something about you  
I can't keep my mind straight when I'm around you  
Feel like my world ain't turning without you  
Got me messed up

There's something about you  
Something about you It goes like mama  
Don't need Balenciaga

No Gucci on the gram like papapa-u  
Go harder, I want to hear it louder  
Kill me with the love like ratata-u  
And I'm like...

Oh oh, oh oh, I love it, me gusta  
Oh oh, oh oh, I love it, me gusta  
Oh oh, oh oh, I love it, me gusta  
Oh oh, oh oh, I love it, me gusta  
I love it, me gusta Baby, now hold up  
I waited too long, I want you alone now  
Give me a sign, my body can't hold out  
No lie, no lie

There's something about you  
Something about you It goes like mama  
Let's do what we want to  
Now waste no time with that bla bla bla-u  
No lie, you got me on fire  
And I'm high off your vibe like upapa-u  
And I'm like...

Oh oh, oh oh, I love it, me gusta  
Oh oh, oh oh, I love it, me gusta  
Oh oh, oh oh, I love it, me gusta  
Oh oh, oh oh, I love it, me gusta  
I love it, me gusta

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>