

Monrose, You Can Look

I can see you like the way I'm posing on the magazine
I can see you like it when I'm strutting down on your TV screen
When you see me in the club wanna touch you wanna rub
Wanna get your hands into my pants
Hey let me tell ya
You can look but you cannot touch (3x)
You can look, you can look, you can look

(Chorus)
You know you want it want it want it so much oh
You can look but you cannot touch
You know you want it want it want it too much
You can look but you cannot touch (cannot touch)

I can see you snappin' pictures of me on the party-scene
Like the paparazzi you be on me in the limousine
Cuz you wanna be like me, rocking the VIP
Wanna see the junk up in my trunk
You better listen
You can look but you cannot touch (3x)
You can look you can look you can look

(Chorus 2x)

(You wanna touch this?) oh my god!
Check this out! Are you for real?
You wanna touch this? You wanna grab this?
Well, listen Honey, you can't touch this
That's right! (Cannot touch)
Bitch, turn around (yeah, that's right)
You can't afford this!

(Chorus 2x)

That's right you want touch this, well okay, maybe just a little bit