

Aaryn Doyle, What It Takes

Who's got
What it takes to be
My guy
What it takes to make
Me shine
What it takes to get
Me fired up
Who's got
What it takes to be
My beau
What it takes to make
Me glow
What it takes to make
This beat flow
Everybody talks about what they think they need
They make up a list of things: 1, 2, 3...
Everyone is different, but where we can agree
Every girl wants her boy to treat her sweet
Don't think that acting mean will get you anywhere
Don't think that acting cool will make me wanna care
I just need your respect, if you gonna be the one
And if you must apply then try to get the job done
Chorus
Talk can be so cheap
So I just look for you actions
Be good to me
If you want my attraction
Maybe I just want too much
But I don't really care
I know I'm worth it
And I know he's out there
Wait, wait
You might be a contenda
Hey, hey
Can I borrow your sweatshirt
Normally I'm not the one
To say hello first
But if I didn't I might miss out
And that might hurt
Chorus
I've been contemplating
What it takes
To make me give my heart
Could you be the one
Standing in the crowd
I'm waiting to find out
I'm waiting, waiting, waiting
Chorus (2x)