

D4L, Look At Her

[1st verse]

Aye shorty
come here give me dem goodies
got my peripherals on and girl I see ya lookin
the way you make it roll, then you stop wit it
drop down and then you make them fingers pop wit it
baby do ya thang get ya shine on
just like dat chandelier thats hanging on my collarbone
its something bout the way ya bend ya knees and rock ya hips(oh)
and get to biting on ya bottom lip

[bridge]

get low and bring ya back up
(girl ya doin dat thang)
slow down, im tryna catch up
(but cha movin to fast)
last call ya kno im thinkin
(shorty, do ya got plans)
let me show ya how im livin
(‘cause im sittin on money)

[chorus]

look at her
the way she dancin like she dead wrong (look at her)
she know she sexy wit her heels on (look at her)
she look like Halle mixed wit Nia long(Look at her)
look at her
look at her
look at her
look at her

i'm bout to see if I can take her home
look at her
and get her hummin on my microphone
look at her
patron already got her gone
look at her
look at her
look at her
look at her
look at her

[2nd verse]

on the floor I got you open its da last song
anticpating baby I cant wait to get hands on
I wanna see ya on ya toes gon lock wit it (oh)
you like dat clock on the wall,just tick tock wit it
girl do yo dance and imma watch ya do it
gon work it wit no hands aint nuthin to it
its sumthin bout the way ya jukin when ya steal da scene
imma sit back and relax and just watch ya shoulder lean

[bridge]

get low and bring ya back up
(girl ya doin dat thang)
slow down, im tryna catch up
(but cha movin to fast)
last call ya kno im thinkin
(shorty, do ya got plans)
let me show ya how im livin
(‘cause im sittin on money)

[chorus]

look at her
the way she dancin like she dead wrong (Look At Her)
she kno she sexy wit her heels on (look at her)
she look like Halle mixed wit Nia long
look at her
look at her
look at her
look at her
look at her

i'm bout to see if I can take her home
look at her
and get her hummin on my microphone
look at her
patron already got her gone
look at her
look at her
look at her
look at her
look at her

[3rd verse]
somthing wrong wit her I neva seen her move
python wit a snake what is she cool
fabo he'll dance like a fool
mrs.pacman knocked me outta my shoes
her body went sideways
then stop
break dat chick back.. drop
look at her dance she'll roll.. pop
take me to da candy shop
dis bubblegum make me smile

New York girl she really like my stlye
L.A girl she blunt and wild
Texas girl she tip and pop
if she a Georgia girl look at her go
real ghetto wit a hollywood GLOW
lookin for a camera
matrix drive slow
lean wit it den rock ohhh

[chorus]
look at her
the way she dancin like she dead wrong
she kno she sexy wit her heels on
she look like Halle mixed wit Nia long
look at her
look at her
look at her
look at her
look at her

i'm bout to see if I can take her home
look at her
and get her hummin on my microphone
look at her
patron already got her gone
look at her
look at her
look at her
look at her
look at her

