

Kelly Family, Look Up My File

If you wanna be my baby
Then try another maybe,
I wouldn't wait for the last chance to dance
If you want me for the money
Then shove it up yours honey,
I wouldn't bullshit with you anyway

Look up my file, I'm not a liar
I'm not good at talking but one thing I can say
Look up my file, I'm not a liar
I wouldn't mess with a guy that shouts this way.

I'm sick of little liars
They promise you desires
I ain't no fucking santo,
And I ain't no bluffing male,
There's a thousand little ladies,
They wanna be my baby,
There's nothing wrong with that,
But I'm not a doll for sale.

Look up my file, I'm not a liar
I'm not good at talking but one thing I can say
Look up my file, I'm not a liar
I wouldn't mess with God to trust this way.

You gotta look,
You got me hooked,
You spin me around
I can't feel the ground.
You say hello,
And then you go
But you'll be back
And then I'll react.

Look up my file, I'm not a liar
I'm not good at talking but one thing I can say is
Look up my file, I'm not a liar
I wouldn't mess with God to trust this way.

Look up my file, I'm not a liar
I wouldn't bullshit with you in any way
Look up my file, I'm not a liar
I'm not good at talking but one thing I can say is
Yeah!