

One Chance, Look At Her

One Chance..
What's happenin'
Ay. Fabo!
What's happenin'
Us Us Us
What's happenin'
Look At her
Look At her
What's happenin'
Look AT her!

Shawty, come here give me them goodies
Got my perfiel's on and girl I see you lookin'
The way you make it roll, then you stop wit it
Drop down and then you make them fingers pop with it
Baby, do ya thang, get ya shine on
Just like that chandelier that's hangin on my collarbone
Somethin' bout the way you bend your knees and rock yo hips (oh)
And get the bitin' on your bottom lip (oh)

Bend low and bend your back up (Girl you're doin' that dance)
Slow down I'm tryna catch up (But you're movin' too fast)
Last call you know I'm thinkin' (shawty do you got plans?)
Lemme show you how I livin' (cuz I'm sittin on rims)

Look At Her!
She know she sexy with her heels on
Look At Her!
The way she dancin' know she
Look AT Her
Look At Her
Look At her!
I'm bout to see if I can take her home
Have her hummin' in my microphone.
Patrone