

Girl, Look at Chu

Chris Travis

Girl look at you
You looking so good in the water

Girl look at you
Girl look at you
Girl look at you
Girl look at you
She rocking, she popping
Girl look at you
She dropping, no stopping
Girl look at you

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I said baby look at you
You looking like something special
We can go up to the forest
Living like Hensel and Gretel
And I came from the dirt, so my shawty be my shovel
When I feel a little down, swear she keep my head leveled
On a mothafucking cloud, we won't ever drown
Swim my whole life just to make it to this town
Fuck these niggas and your frown
Fuck your bitches to my sound
Now I know why these niggas mad when I'm around
I don't need to act out to catch your attention
I can make a grand come in less than four minutes
Who told you different
Me to these rappers is a difference
That's what I tell these bitches
That shit that they be missing
That shit that make you different
That shit be on my flight list
Them niggas yelling drop shit
I'm dropping bombs on they head
Stay up in a cockpit
Or you gon' have to drop bitch

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