

Make Her Say

O-Town; O'Town Boyz

I make her say

Oh, oh-oh-oh

Oh, oh-oh-oh

When I

P-p-p-poker face

P-p-poke her face

I make her say

Oh, oh-oh-oh

Oh, oh-oh-oh

What up

P-p-p-poker face

P-p-poke her face

Me first!

She wanna have whatever she like

She can if she bring her friend

And we can have one hell of a night

Through the day

Eh, I mean staring like a creeper cause you gotta peep ?er

I mean you probably might be saying you aint jockin? either

But man, o girl got a fat old ass

Yeah, the type that make you tell a b!tch just dance

And fuck them other niggas cause you down for her b!tches

Fuck them other niggas cause she down for the stickin?

And fuck them other niggas hope she down for some lickin?

And fuck them other b!tches

Cause she?s down for the trickin? up

I?m hopin? she a rider

When its said and done

And she spit it up and swallow now

I ain?t got a trip about them niggas who like her

But me and mammy know who can really make her go

Lady Gaga

Oh, oh-oh-oh

Oh, oh-oh-oh

(When I)

P-p-p-poker face

P-p-poke her face

(I make her say)

Oh, oh-oh-oh

Oh, oh-oh-oh
(When I)
P-p-p-poker face
P-p-poke her face
Kanye West
She said she want whatever she like
She said she gone? bring her friend
Now we gone? have a hell of a night
Through the day
I made her say
Hold up, born in 88?
How old is that? Old enough
I got seniority with the sorority
So, that explain why I love college
Gettin? brain in the library cause I love knowledge

When you use your Medulla Oblongata
And give me scoliosis until I comatoses
And do it while I sleep yeah a little osmosis
And that?s my commitment you ain?t gotta ask Moses
More champagne more toast?es
More damn planes, more coast?es
And fuck a bus, the Benz is parked like Rosa?

I make her say
Oh, oh-oh-oh
Oh, oh-oh-oh

When I

P-p-p-poker face
P-p-poke her face

I make her say
Oh, oh-oh-oh
Oh, oh-oh-oh

When I

P-p-p-poker face
P-p-poke her face

I make her say

Common

She said she want whatever she like
But she gotta bring your friend
We could have a hell of a night, through the day
She blamed it on the a-a-a-a-a-alcohol
She had her hair did, it was bound to fall
Down, down for a damn, Cudi already said it
A poker face book I already read it
But man, her head was gooder than the music

electro body known to blow fuses
A stripper from the south lookin for a payday
Said bitch you should do it for the love like Ray Jay
But they say you be on that conscious tip
Get your hair right and get up on this conscious dick
I embody everything from the Gali to the party
Its the way I was raised on the south side safari, so

Lady GaGa

Oh, oh-oh-oh

Oh, oh-oh-oh

(When I)

P-p-p-poker face

P-p-poke her face

(I make her say)

Oh, oh-oh-oh

Oh, oh-oh-oh

(When I)

P-p-p-poker face

P-p-poke her face

Lady Gaga

Can?t read my, can?t read my

No he can?t read my poker face

She?s got me like nobody

(repeat)

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