

Starin' At It

Maliibu N Helene

[Hook: Helene]

Long legs, long hair

Super exposed through my t-shirt

Read 'em and weep, bitch I'm an expert

Drag from my lips to my finger tips[Chorus]

Whatcha lookin' at, got a problem?

That's fine cause I love the way you starin' at it

You starin' at it, you starin' at it, you starin' at it

That's fine cause I love the way you starin' at it

You starin' at it, you starin' at it, you starin' at it

That's fine cause I love the way you starin' at it[Verse 1: Helene]

Is it the way that I walk? (Whatcha know about it?)

Is it the way that I talk? (Whatcha know about it?)

Is it the way that my [?] (She a killer, ain't she?)

Well you can look until your face turn purple

This ain't on purpose when I look like a commercial

Ooh darling, careful, you're gonna go blind

Wanna love me long time?[Hook]

[Chorus][Verse 2: Maliibu]

Got them clockin' on my style cause it's mad dope

With all my exes hatin 'casue them niggas couldn't cope

They be steady outchea lookin' for some closure

While I'm lookin' for a blacked out Rover

I mean I'm Gucci bluffin' with some kush leaves

Bitches in the corner stairin' at me cause I'm fly, B

Like a frisbee, nigga I must be

Hip to every game cause these hoes can't play me

But they gon' pay me 'casue I ain't into freebies

You actin' hella needy, just book our name on the bill, sleaz[Hook]

[Chorus x2]

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