High Heels

Keri Hilson

I hate heels
I hate heels
Love how they look
But hate how they feel
But hate how they feel
Funky fresh, dressed to impress, ready to hurt 'em
Fresh off that happy juice, tipsy and flirtin'
When my girls said Keri dig shorty lookin' at you
(Who me?)
Yeah you
(Yeah)
So I'm ready
Making my way down to the dance floor
Sexiness like this here, what more could you ask for?
Ooh, think I'm doing too much, I can't move
Starting to think I shouldn't have worn these shoes
What's the price we pay for looking this way
But I'm still
In my high heels
That's when I get to tryna be cute
Messing wit' you
I'm still dancing in my high heels
Can't you tell that I'm feeling you?
What you wanna do?
Boy, you got me out here workin'
While my feet are hurtin'
Think that you deserve it
Let me hope that you're worth it
In my high heels
If you could get me out of these shoes
I'm leaving wit you
Boy, I'm so ready
I hate heels
I hate heels
Love how they look
But hate how they feel
But hate how they feel
DJ put my jam and now I'm twirkin'
The way he look at me then know

It's hurting makes it worth it
When my girls said Keri shake it
Like your feeling that dude
(Who him?)
Same dude
(It's true)
So I'm ready
If he keep up I'm give him rhythm
What you gon' do with him?
Bump him in my system
Ooh, think I'm doing too much I can't move
Starting to think I shouldn't've worn these shoes
What's the price we pay for looking this way?
But I'm still
In my high heels
That's when I get to tryna be cute
Messing wit' you
I'm still dancing in my high heels
Can't you tell that I'm feeling you?
What you wanna do?
Boy, you got me out here workin'
While my feet are hurtin'
Think that you deserve it
Let me hope that you're worth it
In my high heels
If you could get me out of these shoes
I'm leaving wit you
Boy, I'm so ready
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