

# 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  
[Unverified]

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