My Number

Brooke Hogan

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Yeah, [Incomprehensible]

So I, I saw you standin' over there in the corner

Yeah, your names Brooke right, uh huh

Your name's Stack's right, yeah

So can I get your number? I said, Hey, hold up, don't leave without getting my number

Hey, hold up, don't you wanna know my name

Hey, hold up, wait a minute, don't leave without getting my number

I'm choosing you, I'm choosing youNow usually, you wouldn't have to step to me

But I can't let you slip away, slip away that easily

I'm diggin' on your smell, good baby

I see you got yourself together baby

That doesn't happen everyday, so I won't let you walk awayNo no, you see I wanna get to know you better

(I really wanna know you)

But it's lookin' like you're headed to the door

I'm gonna write my information on this napkin

And don't hesitate to call, noI said, Hey, hold up, hold up wait a minute

Don't leave without getting my number

Hey, hold up, hold up one minute, don't you wanna know my name

Hey, hold up, hold up don't leave, don't leave without getting my number

I'm choosing you, I'm choosing youSee ordinarily, I wouldn't have to say a thing

Silly boys reachin' for my hand, [Incomprehensible]

I'm checkin' your demeanor baby, I see you got your act together baby

That doesn't happen everyday, so I won't let you walk awayNo no, you see I wanna get to know you better

(Wanna get to know you)

But it's lookin' like you're headed to the door

I'm gonna write my information on this napkin

(Information on this napkin)

And don't hesitate to call said, Hey, hold up, hold up wait a minute

Don't leave without getting my number

Hey, hold up, hold up one minute, don't you wanna know my nameHey, hold up, hold up wait a minute

Don't leave without getting my number

Because I'm choosing you, I'm choosing you

(I'm choosing you girl)I said, Hey hold up, little mama roll up

Step up in the club, everybody know about us

Tore up, know what, we 'bout to tear the floor up

Seen a lotta things, make me never wanna grow upBrooke's on the floor, Stack's on the mic

Sobe's the name, all the haters to the right

Now you tellin' me it's this and you tellin' me it's that

But how they gonna stop us when we pop up on the map

So put your number on the glassSee I wanna get to know you better

But it's lookin' like you're headed to the door

I'm gonna write my information on this napkin

And don't hesitate to callI said, Hey, hold up, wait a minute

(Don't leave without getting my number)

Don't leave without getting my number

('Cause I really wanna know you)Don't you wanna know my name Hey, hold up, wait a minute, don't leave without getting my number I'm choosing you, I'm choosing you, yeah you

Hey, hold up

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