

# Don't Make Em Like You (feat. Wiz Khalifa)

## Ne-Yo

Clap for her, clap for her (Yeah)  
'Cause they don't make 'em like her no more (Young Khalifa man)  
Clap for her, clap for her  
'Cause they don't make 'em like you no (Lemmi y'all)Shorty not the regular in all this  
Tell me what you call it  
When a chick don't make decision based on a dude's wallet  
She ain't in the club acting like an alcoholic  
She's a pretty girl, tipsy  
No stumbling and falling, ahhIf she leave the club with me  
Then her maturity  
Gonna make sure she follow me in her car  
She's so responsible, she gone make sure  
She leave in time to get home, get ready for work  
Or get ready for class, because shawty major  
It's business and accounting, know her mama proud of her  
So for my little mama, anti-drama  
So in celebration of youShawty Ima raise a glass,  
Here's a toast to the ladies with class,  
I see you babeSaying hey-ey-ey  
I love the way she make  
Girl the way you are  
'Cause they don't make like you no more hey-eyBaby girl, keep doing you, how you do, I love the way you  
move  
They don't make em like you  
Girl, they don't make like you no moreOh, she a diva  
Take a second to turn you into a believer  
She a viva  
In the middle of the July  
12 noon in Las Vegas, that mean shawty on fire,  
She know what she want  
Not afraid to get it, not afraid to have fun  
Baby you the one, few and far between  
Sexy as they come, swag so meanIma raise a glass  
Here's a toast to my ladies with classSaying hey-ey-ey  
I love the way she make  
Baby I love the way you are  
'Cause they don't make like you no more hey-eyBaby girl, keep doing you, how you do, I love the way you  
move  
They don't make 'em like you

Girl, they don't make like you no moreClap for her, clap for her

'Cause they don't make 'em like her no more

Clap for her, clap for her

'Cause they don't make 'em like you noTop notch, top floor

4-54, fully restored

Nice wheels, red bottoms galore

Bein' honest they don't make 'em like you anymore

We the hottest in my whip

Give me the promise

We'll be dancing with the stars and throwing peace signs at the comments

We'll be posing for the cameras when they bring us on the carpet

Eating breakfast in the morning while we reading the all the comments

Like "Ooh girl", "Aww man", "Y'all see her"

Got me like Ima spend my whole life with you

And make the perfect wife out you

And now the mother of my kidsOh, everybody raise a glass

Here's a toast to my ladies with classSaying hey-ey-ey

I love the way she make

Ooh, I love the way you are

'Cause they don't make like you no more, hey-eySaying hey-ey-ey

I love the way she make

Said I love the way you are

They don't make like you no moreBaby girl, keep doing you, how you do, I love the way you move

They don't make em like you

Girl, they don't make like you no moreClap for her, clap for her

'Cause they don't make em like you no more

Clap for her, clap for her

'Cause they don't make em like you no more

Youre one of a kind baby one of a , your're one of a kind baby

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