

All You See

J. Tillman

Ooh Ooh

Ah Ah

Ha Ha

Hey Hey

Ooh Ooh

Ah Ah

Ha Ha

Hey Hey

You best believe

Everyday i get the same ol' thang

All kind of brothers comin' up to me

With silly lines that can make you sick

(Oh they need to quit!)

Don't get me wrong I like attention too

But do they really have to act a fool:

'cause' they see a lady lookin' good

(Please admit..)

CHORUS

Is it my hips, my lips?

My eyes, my thighs?

My chest, my hair?

Is it my big ol',,,

Heeeeeeeey is that all you see?

-Repeat Chorus-

In a limousine, fancy cars, bling bling bling

Even if you're standing 6 foot 3,

Or 3 feet tall with no teeth

Have respect for me

Try conversation please

Before you try to put your hands on me

When will they ever learn there's more to me that T&A on this PYT?

(Daddy Please!)

CHORUS 2x

And you acting like you don't know

Why some brothers always lose control

When you wearing them hip-high jeans

With ya thong out baby please,

Let a player speak and don't ya start to tweak!

You got the body that can make men weak.
So when you walk around in "Do Me" clothes, like them "VideHoes",
Girl ya need to know,
That all I'm lookin' at is....

CHORUS 2x

Ad-lib-

Sexy underwear, I see
OOh and you know I love your hips
Something about your thighs
It's driving me crazy
Ooh ah ha hey hey
Ooh Ooh
Ah Ah
Ha Ha
Hey Hey
Is that all you see????

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