Downtown Girl

Hot Chelle Rae

'Sup girl?

OohoohShe's a weekend beauty queen at the blacklight clubs wearing out the scene

you know her type

out all nightStarry eyed for the dirty dream

always looking for a prince where the cash is king

on the boulevard

in a big black car

she's everywhere you areI smell her sweet, perfume

making rounds around the room

cause she's a downtown girl

a downtown girl

Her lips, are red

and those hips are turning heads

cause she's a downtown girl a downtown girlA downtown downtown girl girl

A downtown downtown girl girlLiving like a celebrity

all the guys line up and the drinks are free

She knows she's hot

but that's all she's gotEverybody knows she's on the move

with her six inch heels and an attitude

to seal the deal

she shoots to kill

But I'm not going downI smell her sweet, perfume

making rounds around the room

cause she's a downtown girl

a downtown girl

Her lips, are red

and those hips are turning heads

cause she's a downtown girl a downtown girl A downtown downtown girl girl

A downtown downtown girl girlLikes the attention, gets the attention,

her name is on the bathroom wall (name is on the bathroom wall)

The party's never over

she's always coming over

even when the music stopsI smell her sweet, perfume

making rounds around the room

cause she's a downtown girl

a downtown girl

Her lips, are red

and those hips are turning heads

cause she's a downtown girl a downtown girlAnd all the boys staring at the girls staring at the boys staring the downtown girl downtown girlHer lips, are red and those hips are turning heads

cause she's a downtown girl a downtown girlA downtown downtown girl girl

A downtown downtown girl girl Oohooh

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/