

# Look At Her

## Styles P

One Chance  
What's happenin'?  
Oh Fabo  
What's happenin'?  
Us, us, us, us, us, us  
(What's happenin'?)  
Look at her  
Look at her  
What's happenin'?  
(Look at her)  
Look at her  
Look at her  
What's happenin'?  
(Look at her)  
Shawty, come here give me them goodies  
Got my perifial's on and girl I see you lookin'  
The way you make it roll, then you stop wit it  
Drop down and then you make them fingers pop with it  
Baby, do ya thang, get ya shine on  
Just like that chandelier hangin' on my collarbone  
Somethin' 'bout the way you bend your knees and rock your hips  
And get the bitin' on your bottom lip  
Get low and bend your back up  
(Girl, you're doin' that dance)  
Slow down I'm tryna catch up  
(But you're movin' too fast)  
Last call you know I'm thinkin'  
(Shawty, do you got plans?)  
Lemme show you how I'm livin'  
( 'Cuz I'm sittin' on rims)  
Look at her  
The way she dancin' know she man she dead wrong  
Look at her  
She know she sexy with her heels on  
Look at her  
She look like Halle mixed wit Nia Long  
Look at her, look at her  
Look at her, look at her, look at her  
I'm 'bout to see if I can take her home

Look at her  
And get her hummin' in my microphone  
Look at her  
Patrone already got her gone  
Look at her, look at her  
Look at her, look at her, look at her  
On the floor I got you open it's the last song  
Anticipating, baby, I can't wait to get hands on  
I wanna see you on ya toes go head and lock wit it  
You like that clock on the wall just tick tock wit it  
Girl do yo dance and I'ma watch you do it  
Gone work it wit no hands ain't nothin' to it  
(Whats happenin'?)  
It's somethin' 'bout the way u juke it when you steal the scene  
I'ma sit back and relax and just watch ya shoulda lean  
Get low and bend your back up  
(Girl, you're doin' that dance)

Slow down I'm tryna catch up  
(But you're movin' too fast)  
Last call you know I'm thinkin'  
(Shawty, do you got plans?)  
Lemme show you how I'm livin'  
(Cuz I'm sittin' on rims)  
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I'm 'bout to see if I can take her home  
Look at her  
And get her hummin' in my microphone  
Look at her  
Patrone already got her gone  
Look at her, look at her  
Look at her, look at her, look at her  
See I roll with her I never seen dem moves  
Python wit a snake wit it she cool  
Fabo, he'll dance like a fool  
Miss Pacman knocked me outta my shoes  
Her body went sideways den stopped  
Break that chick back drop

Look at her dance, she'll roll and pop  
Take me to the candy shop  
Bubblegum make me smile  
New York girlz really like my style  
LA girls she blun wild  
Texas girls she tippin' parter  
She a Georgia girl, look at her go  
Real ghetto wit a Hollywood  
Glow lookin' for a camera Matrix drop slow  
Lean wit it den rock her thong  
Look at her  
The way she dancin' know she man she dead wrong  
Look at her  
She know she sexy with her heels on  
Look at her  
She look like Halle mixed wit Nia Long  
Look at her, look at her  
Look at her, look at her, look at her  
I'm 'bout to see if I can take her home  
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And get her hummin' in my microphone  
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Patrone already got her gone  
Look at her, look at her  
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What's happenin'?  
What's happenin'?  
What's happenin'?

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