Who Dat Girl (Final)

Flo Rida

Hey, Ms. Red Carpet She can autograph my pockets, Anytime, anyplace, anyway, I'll be looking at everybody else watchin' I don't wanna be obnoxious, But this girl worth the gossip, Take away the smile, The tattoos now, forever she very guard-less I imagine her topless She might set off my rocket Ten, nine, eight, seven, six, five, four, three, two, one On and poppin' she mad marketing Attitude like we arguing With her by my side bring glitter to my life I should twitter this girl is sparklingShe ain't no rock star But she got groupies,

But she got groupies, She ain't no actress But she makes movies,

And when she struts that thing around Everybody be breaking their neck like Who dat girl who dat girl, who dat girl She ain't got riches but she got fashion, She ain't a model but camera's flashing And when she struts that thing around Everybody be breaking their neck like

Who dat girl who dat girl, who dat girlHey, I wanna know her mamma's name,

'Cause that where she get it from,
They ain't never shot her with silicon,
Shawty is her and her she's the real one
Touch one, grab one, feel one,
I wish she would'a told me that
Ain't nothing wrong bringing the old me back,
Little mamma knows my body so trophy glass,
She worth it, bring me some Chloe bags
Like damn, can I be yo' police badge
Pull it up, get a little cozy and
Woman is sort'a like and oldie jam,
Record some ssh,

On a playboy cam,

She ain't no actress
The movie from my mattress
Rock star, none of that practice
But still she got fanaticsShe ain't no rock star

But she got groupies, She ain't no actress

But she makes movies,

And when she struts that thing around Everybody be breaking their neck like Who dat girl who dat girl, who dat girl She ain't got riches but she got fashion, She ain't a model but camera's flashing

And when she struts that thing around

Everybody be breaking their neck like

Who dat girl who dat girl, who dat girlOoh oh oh, look at her goo ooh ooh,

I wanna know ooh ooh

Who dat girl who dat girl, who dat girlOoh oh oh, look at her goo ooh ooh,

I wanna know ooh ooh

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But she makes movies,

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She ain't a model but camera's flashing

And when she struts that thing around

Everybody be breaking their neck like

Who dat girl who dat girl, who dat girl

Songwriters

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