

Regular Girl

Tyga

Uhh,
Put ya life in the movie frame
Smiles in ya face
But everybody fake
Tryin to claim a role
Actin on the stage
The world wanna show
And we all to play
S-S-Say why you didn't want me yesterday
I blacked out,
got some change now they feelin me
Couple chains, gold chains on Mr.T
They see me low key n***a so don't bother me
I wanna relax with some time off just for me
Cuz lately I've been meetin girls chasin me
When in the spotlight,
Then she spotted me
Damn you bad baby, let me tell ya one thing

You got it (I like how you floorin' it)
I need it (I really, really want it)
Can I get (Uhhh)
Your love
Girl I'm on it (I'm really, really on it)
'Till morning (I'll be up in the mornin)
What I gotta do?
To meet you
I wanna regular girl, wanna regular girl, wanna regular girl
I wanna regular girl, wanna regular girl, wanna regular girl

Lyrics submitted by Joe.

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