

Don't Make 'em Like You

Ne-yo

Clap for her, clap for her
Cuz they don't make em like her no more
Clap for her, clap for her
Cuz they don't make em like you noShorty not the regular in all this
Tell me what you call it
When a chick don't make decision based on a dude wallet
She ain't in the club acting like an alcoholic
She get pretty girl tipsy, no stumbling and falling
If she leave the club with me, then her maturity
Gonna make sure she follow me in her car
She's so responsible, She gon make sure
She leave in time to get ready for work, or get ready for class
Because shorty major
It's business and accounting, know her mamma proud of her
So for my little mamma, anti-drama
So in celebration of youShorty I'ma raise a glass
Here's a toast to my ladies with classSaying aye-a-aye
I love the way she ma-a-ake
Girl the way you are
Cuz they don't make em like you no more
Hey-eyBaby girl, keep doing you, how you do
I love the way you move
They don't make em like you
Girl, they don't make like you no moreShe a diva
Take a second to turn you into a believer
She a fever
In the middle of July, 12 noon i Las Vegas
That mean shorty on fire
She know what she want
Not afraid to get it, not afraid to have fun
Baby you the one, few and far between
Sexy as they come, swag so meanI'ma raise a glass
Here's a toast to my ladies with class
Hey-eySaying aye-a-aye
I love the way she ma-a-ake
Baby i love the way you are
Cuz they don't make em like you no more
Hey-eyBaby girl, keep doing you, how you do
I love the way you move

They don't make em like you
Girl, they don't make like you no moreClap for her, clap for her
Cuz they don't make em like her no more
Clap for her, clap for her
Cuz they don't make em like you no[Wiz Khalifa]Top notch, top floor
4-54, fully restored
Nice wheels, red bottoms galore
Being honest they don't make em like you anymore
We the hottest in my whip
Give me the comments
We'll be dancing with the stars
And throwing our peace signs at the comment
We'll be posing for the cameras when they bring us on the carpety
And breakfast in the morning while we reading the all the comments
Like "oh girl", "ah man", "y'all see her"
Got me like I'ma spend my whole life with you
And make the perfect wife out you
And now the mother of my kidsOh, everybody raise a glass
Here's a toast to my ladies with classSaying aye-a-aye
I love the way she ma-a-ake
Oh i love the way you are
Cuz they don't make em like you no more
Hey-eySaying aye-a-aye
I love the way she ma-a-ake
Said i love the way you are
Cuz they don't make em like you no more
Hey-eyBaby girl, keep doing you, how you do
I love the way you move
They don't make em like you
Girl, they don't make like you no moreClap for her, clap for her
Cuz they don't make em like you no more
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