

# Pretty Girls

## Prozzak

Ready, ready set go  
Oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah  
C'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon  
Oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah  
C'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon  
If I were a dentist I would take the opportunity to look in your mouth  
Maybe if I didn't I would better understand just what you're talking about  
And if my X-ray picture gave the proper information I'd be back at start  
'Cause everytime I try and talk to you my words keep falling apart  
Pretty girls make me nervous  
Pretty girls make me nervous  
Pretty girls make me nervous  
When they're as pretty as you  
If I were a surgeon I would do an operation to examine your heart  
I'd check to see if you and me could really have the move beyond  
The very start, and if my diagnosis turned out positive I'd still be only  
Dreaming of you, 'cause approaching you is something that I know  
I'd never have the guts to do  
Pretty girls make me nervous  
Pretty girls make me nervous  
Pretty girls make me nervous  
When they're as pretty as you  
And when she smiles, she makes me happy  
And when she's near I get so dreamy  
And in my award winning dream  
I'd perform like I was on a movie screen, as I casually pop the question  
Do you want to go out for coffee with me?  
I don't drink coffee  
If I were a lawyer I would argue for the right to kiss you passionately, and  
If I were a teacher, I would rewrite history so you would end up with me  
And if I were an architect then I'd be busy drawing up the perfect plan  
But all of these things I'm not so alone is the only thing I am  
Pretty girls make me nervous  
Pretty girls make me nervous  
Pretty girls make me nervous  
When they're as pretty as you  
Pretty girls make me nervous  
Pretty girls make me nervous  
Pretty girls make me nervous

When they're as pretty as you

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>