

# Dollar Bill

Angie Stone

Maybe it's the way I tossed my hair tonight  
maybe it's the way my brown eyes catch the light  
caught my reflection in the mirror, and I'm lovin' what I see (check me out) make it hard to take his eyes off  
me Tonight I'm gonna wear a little less in my best freak-em dress  
watch me make my way across the room  
and you're gonna like my perfume  
wait for you to offer me a drink  
gonna miss it you better not blink  
what I got gonna give you chills  
and I'm single as a dollar bill Well I'm not searching for Mr. Right right now (right now)  
Livin' it up in the city tonight it's going down  
I've got no strings attached; livin' the single life  
Hold on to me while you can before I slip out of your hands tonight  
Quick quick fast fast fast quick quick, like a dollar bill  
Quick quick fast fast fast quick quick, like a dollar bill I'm a classy lady and so I'm looking for a gentleman  
I wanna go for drinks and conversation somewhere intimate  
It's early on in the night so many ways that this might go  
you never know when you find me out there. Tonight I'm gonna wear a little less in my best freak-em dress  
watch me make my way across the room  
and you're gonna like my perfume  
wait for you to offer me a drink  
gonna miss it you better not blink  
what I got gonna give you chills  
and I'm single as a dollar bill Well I'm not searching for Mr. Right right now (right now)  
Livin' it up in the city tonight it's going down  
I've got no strings attached; livin' the single life  
Hold on to me while you can before I slip out of your hands tonight  
Quick quick fast fast fast quick quick, like a dollar bill  
Quick quick fast fast fast quick quick, like a dollar bill I got nobody with a bunch of rules they want me to obey  
Ain't got nobody telling me how long that I can stay and play. I want to be alone until I find; I think I'll be  
okay But what I got gone give you chills and I'm single as a dollar bill And I'm not searching for Mr. Right right  
now (right now)  
Livin' it up in the city tonight it's going down  
I've got no strings attached; livin' the single life  
Hold on to me while you can before I slip out of your hands tonight Quick quick fast fast fast quick quick, like a  
dollar bill  
Quick quick fast fast fast quick quick, like a dollar bill  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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