

Hey Good Lookin'

George Clinton

Excuse me if I gawk
If I balk
If there's a pause in my talk
You got me tongue tied, girl
Hey good lookin'
Pardon me if I flip
If I trip
If my composure sort of slips
Hey good lookin'
Please don't fret if I freak
The sight of you got me geeked
Hey good lookin'
Oh, forgive me if I stare
You must be made aware
I've buggin' about your beauty, baby ba ba
And I bet ya!
Hey good lookin'
You got me gawkin', balkin', trippin', flippin', buggin', frettin', freakin'
Goin' GA GA GOO GA
Yeah you got me geeked
What are you doin'
You know you look marvelous
Good lookin', good lookin'
Good lookin' look good to me
You look good to me
Good lookin' look good to me
You look good to me
You got me gawkin', balkin', trippin', flippin', buggin', frettin', freakin'
Good lookin' look good to me
You look good to me
Excuse me if I gawk, if I balk
If there's a pause in my talk
Hey good lookin'
Not one to intellectualize
But then you come to realize
That it's hard to verbalize
What it is you visualize, baby
Pardon me if I trip
If I flip

If my composure sort of slips.
Hey good lookin'
Hey good lookin' look good to me
You look good to me
Please don't fret
Hey good lookin' look good to me
You look good to me
Please don't fret if I freak
The sight of you got me geeked
Hey good lookin' look good to me
You look good to me
Hey good lookin'
Tell me what you got cookin', y'all
Hey good lookin' look good to me
You look good to me'
Hey good lookin'
Tell me what you got cookin'
Hey good lookin' look good to me
You look good to me
You got me gawkin', balkin', trippin', flippin', buggin', frettin', freakin'
Goin' GA GA GOO GA
Yeah you got me geeked
Hey good lookin' look good to me
You look good to me
Hey good lookin' look good to me
You look good to me
You're a sight for sore eyes, girl
And you're lookin' so good to me
You know you look marvelous!
Pardon me if I trip
If I flip
If my composure sort of slips
Please don't fret if I freak
The sight of you got me geeked
Well, well, well, pardon me if I trip
If I flip
If my composure sort of slips
Oh, forgive me if I stare
But you must be made aware
Cos' I've been buggin' about your beauty, baby ba ba
That's what I'm talkin' about
Sing!
You got me gawkin', balkin', trippin', flippin', buggin', frettin', freakin'
Goin' GA GA GOO GA
Yeah you got me geeked

Like in the way you walk
And when you talk, girl
Forgive me if I stare
But you must be made aware
I've buggin' about your beauty, baby ba ba
Forgive me if I stare
But you must be made aware
I've buggin' about your beauty baby ba ba
You got me gawkin', balkin', trippin', flippin', buggin, frettin', freakin'
Goin' GA GA GOO GA
Yeah you got me geeked
You got me gawkin', balkin', trippin', flippin', buggin, frettin', freakin'
Goin' GA GA GOO GA
Yeah you got me geeked
So fine
You know you look marvelous!
Not one to intellectualize
But then you come to realize
That it's hard to verbalize
What it is you see
Not one to intellectualize
But then you come to realize
It's hard to verbalize
What it is you see
Please don't freak if I freak
The sight of you gets me geeked!...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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