LOOKATME - Jann

Oh my, just look at those eyes

Pretty like a girl, oh boy

This boy is so nice

Never seen a boy like him

So cute and polite

Better keep him humble

Cuz he might wanna learn to bite

I knew already

My life was gon be heavy

But nothing could prepare me for this

For this

I lived for validation

I met your expectations

Pushed down on my temptation

That's not what I want

I want it

I want it all

I've changed my mind I wanna rock

That Vivienne Westwood

Gucci, Prada and Dior

Mind's on my money

And money's on my mind

Late to the party

Nice to meet ya

Pleasure's mine

Don't be obscene

Just don't make a scene

I'm sorry I really don't know what you mean

I'm here to serve some real cuisine

Come come everybody

Gather in a canteen

Food for your eyes

Food for your soul

Food for the girls

Some food for the boys

The plate is full just make a choice

Indulge in what you've picked up

Oh my just look at you now

Such a promising

Young man

You both must be proud

If I were you I would make sure

That he keeps both his feet on the ground

Nobody asked

Please shut your mouth

I want it

I want it all

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Look at me, look at me

Tell me that you don't like what you see

Look at me, look at me, look at me

Tell me that you don't like

I want it all

I've changed my mind I wanna rock

That Vivienne Westwood

Gucci, Prada and Dior

Mind's on my money

And money's on my mind Late to the party Nice to meet ya Pleasure's mine





Słowa: brak danych Muzyka: brak danych