

Jamie Foxx f/ Drake, The-Dream, Kanye West

"Digital Girl"

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[The-Dream] I wanna see what's under
therrrrrrrre...baby [Drake] Who's that peekin in my
window? Uh, you should let some more skin show And
if one of these websites get the info We/Wii can work it
out, no Nintendo I just hit Alt...Tab... Switchin in between
two convos I should just call...cabs... and bring 'em both
here to the condo Yeah, normally it ain't a question We
would cross paths like an intersection But she just too
far away for affection So I pray that we never lose a
connection 'Cause I remember Stacy, she prol'ly hate
me She used to threaten she had a man to replace me
She talk that shit, I just hit the escape key and then she
get mad and wanna go and erase me And I remember
Amy, she used to AIM me She stayed up late, and used
to blame me She said I'm too wild, she wanna tame me
I told her even Photoshop couldn't change me But you-
you-you, you got me open girl, why lie? We ain't even
tryna settle, so why try? End the night with a kiss and a
bye bye No strings attatched, your love is so Wi-Fi
[Jamie Foxx] I love it, girl.. The way you bring your light
into this room... Uh, I love it, girl... The way your legs ?
light up? when they're in them shoes, ohhh.. I love it,
girl... The way your lips looks after you apply the gloss..
Ah, I love it, girl, girl... You look right in the screen then
take it o-off, off [Chorus: Jamie Foxx] (The-Dream) My
digital girl, girl, girl, girl, girl, girl.. (She's my digital)
girl, girl, girl, girl, girl, GIRL, girl.. (She's my digital girl)
[Jamie Foxx] My homies never see you But I always got
you right here for me.. Tucked, in my Louis computer
bag Wherever you are, I could be.. I type you a
message for the next send off You shoot me a video
and then upload Even though I hate this distance, it
keeps me persistent One day I'll have your ass up in
this kitchen [Chorus] [The-Dream] {Kanye West} Baby,
not a day goes byyyy... (Whoaaaaa...) (Eh, shawty)
Without you on my miiiind... (Whoaaaaa...) (Eh, shawty)
Donna Karan underweaaaaaar... (Whoaaa-HOA..) (Eh
shawty) {Babe, I swear you have nothing to worry
about) Baby, I wanna see what's under therrrrre... {It's
easy, look lemme explain..} (Oh baby, yeah baby!)
[Kanye West] When you take the picture, cut off your

face And cover up the tattoo by the waist Let the +MC
Serch+ 'til I reach +3rd Base+ And when I get home
I'ma hit home plate Wait, could this be considered our
first date? "'Ye, the picture just looks so trash" Your
body make a baller spend cooked coke cash Plus every
good girl wanna go bad In Playboy mags like Stacy
Dash or Kim Kardashian, be a lady aaaaat, it You know
what's a crazy thing? Some girls'll make you wait
longer than A.C. Green Passion of the Christ, 33-Year
Old Virgin That's disrespectful baby, don't encourage
him I like 'em brown, yellow, Puerto Rican, or Persian
Dashiki, kimono, or turban They say I dress white, but
my swag so urban Tryin my luck, I hit her with the text
say "Baby you up," ?uestion mark And she respond,
"YES-S-S-I-R" [Chorus w/ ad-lib] [Jamie Foxx] I ain't lyin,
no no I ain't cheatin, no no I ain't lyin, uh no I ain't lyin,
no no I ain't lyin, no no I ain't cheatin, no no I ain't lyin,
no no {fades}

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