

Fan-3**"Digits geek Love"**

Visit "[Digits geek Love](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(yeah)

Hey-what's Up-Hey

Just In Case/ Cheak My Pace
I rock this place/ So I'm in your face
Cause I got what it takes
I wanna see you back up
Don't clean your act up
Walkin' like I own it
Now I clean the crap up
Do it/ Groove it/ Come on gotta move it
I can see you lerking
And the calender needs booking
I know you wanna talk
Come before I walk
Get it right cream of the crop
I'm having fun your the one
So lets start dancing cancel all your plans
And let me know witch way you wanna go
I got crazy flow it's a real big blow
And if you got rythum and your out to kill 'em
Just feel the feeling cause your real appealing
Everybody's dancing making plans
Slip me a napkin and get to clapping

[chorus]

Hey Papa Can I Get Them Digits
Papa Can I Get Them Digits
Hi Papa Can I Get Them Digits
Papa Can I Get Them Digits [repeat]

Hey-what's Up-Hey

Let me in show that skin I can see you grin
Your smiling within cause you know I'm a sin
How I look/ How I talk
Your heart when I stole it
Now let me consoul it
You fold it around
Move on the down BEAT

Thank God you found ME
I'm glad you don't hound me
Hocas Pocas I am the focas
Most guys follow me like locas
And you keep your distance you don't lose persistence
I'm feeling what your feeling
Jump into the ceiling
I don't know what to think
Your buying me a drink
Girl's hearts sink while I'm pretty in pink
You smile your worth the while
Add you to a file to add you to the pile
So before we go to the bridge it's necessary you give
me them digits

[chorus out]

Visit [Fan-3](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.