

## Fiona Apple

### "Moviestar"

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(Intro)

What she looks like (x5)  
(stutter-What)she looks like

(Chorus x2)

Well she looks like a moviestar (uh huh!)  
Like a chocolate cany bar (mmm good!)  
She looks like a moviestar (thats right!)  
Like a choclate candy bar (ye yo!)

(Verse 1)

Ay yo! Full blown genetics, body athletic  
Your body look good so I gotta give credit  
Enough men sweat it cause they all wanna hit it  
Cause you got that look like 'y'all come get it'  
Short skirt wearinin', diamond earrings'  
And no draws on, love to live life darrin'  
And don't stop starrin', any party we're in  
They got more girlfriends who don't mind sharrin'  
Sippin on liquor, watchin my zipper  
Wanna tear off my clothes, expose the big dipper (oh  
oh!)  
Here we go, I know this game  
Where you don't know my name, don't know why you  
came  
Cause usually you don't ever go to clubs  
To give oochie to cats and fake it for love  
And its the first time  
Yeah my first time too!  
Never did this before, please be gentil

(Chorus x2)

(Verse 2)

Yo a, big body girl, diamonds and pearls  
Lucious lips, curves, hips, honey dips dangerous  
Huggin' on a man, do the wink and kiss  
Thats why I can't understand how we so pussy  
Whipped and ready to flip and beeped down over that  
Cause he can't control his girl, step in the wrong cat  
Who don't play that?

And we don't play stucky  
Yo, one time we hit, two times she was lucky  
A heart felt, she couldn't handle it  
She just want to get close and peep my manuscripts  
Yo dem pretty chicks watchin', they scandalous  
But I can't even knock I'm not a fan of this

(Chorus x2)

(Verse 3)

Yo a, real fine damsel, from a ny angle  
Half Cha'day, half Naomi Campbell  
Sandles struttin' like she hard to handle  
And make a nigga wanna gamble and get a sample of  
that  
Never chocolate, caramel chocolate  
Vanilla, and yella and milk chocolate  
Yo these fellas take like to the darkest  
Melt in my hands cause we don't eat chocolate  
Dats what they all say but they just talkin'  
They rather foreplay, we just hit the target  
My only forte is how to make a profit  
And bounce wit the gurls dat turn the cold to the tropic

(Chorus x2)

Well she looks like a moviestar....

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