

## Keri Hilson

### "All Eyes On Me"

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I keeps that dirty money, I'm talkin' fast cash  
I'm talkin' razor shavin', I'm talkin' duffle bags  
I'm talkin' you can count it papi it's all there  
I'm talkin' cookin' up that 'Slumdog Millionaire'

I like them fast girls, who like them fast cars  
Who rather sell it to ya than ask for more tomorrow  
I know those YSL platforms ain't comin' cheap  
And plus I like to show, I gets it from the streets

I'm gettin' dressed like I belong on TV  
Settle for less, hell no, that wouldn't be me  
Hate now all eyes on me, pay it now I skipped the line  
for free  
Bass loud how it's got to be, hate now all eyes on me

I see your name in lights, your face on the big screen  
Let's cruise drop the top you deserve to be seen  
Rockin' them Prada goggles, you're my next top model  
Your style like Jackie, yo now just sit back and let 'em  
marvel

I know you see this paper, I bet you count my cash  
Countless trips to sex with her make Kata Perkin bags  
New [Incomprehensible] let that quench your thirst  
Damn right those \*\*\* hate 'cause they just mad you  
had it first

I'm gettin' dressed like I belong on TV  
Settle for less, hell no, that wouldn't be me  
Hate now all eyes on me, hate now I skipped the line for  
free  
Bass loud how it's got to be, hate now all eyes on me

Jockin' my swag I'll pop tags, you'll be borrowin'  
No drinks in here ya'll thirsty, we be swallowin'  
Don't matter where I go them haters be followin' me  
So hate now

I know what girls like, know what you lookin' for  
Them tights is fittin' right, you hyped them up some

more  
You pulled that hair back stick that \*\*\* out for them  
boys to see  
You damn near broke your heel from posin' tryin' to  
catch a G

Gucci, Fendi, Louis, your man don't do that, do he?  
Now take the stage, the floor is yours come on let's  
make a movie  
Work that camera mama, rip that runway baby  
Now pop yo collar, see them dollar signs is why they  
hate me

I'm gettin' dressed like I belong on TV  
Settle for less, hell no, that wouldn't be me  
Hate now all eyes on me, pay it now I skipped the line  
for free  
Bass loud how it's got to be, hate now all eyes on me

She know that, uh, she know that, uh  
Yes sir, uh, she know that, uh, yes sir

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