

Chrisette Michele "Your Fair Lady"

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Oh I, uuuh, oooh
Two, five
You slay me, and I can't deny it
You send me into a riot
And I can't get enough of your air
No I can't get enough of your air
You move me, it's your hip-hop music
Oh I, I don't like it, but I'm vibing to it
And I've never been a liar, so I gotta tell the truth
No I never been a liar so I gotta tell the truth
You play me a love song
And I could not sing along
Take my mic away I'm slayed,
Your melody stole my soul

Chorus:

This is my show, so why are you the rock star?
I'm not your foe, can I get a little cold (... ?)
And I need you baby, take the spotlight baby
The guitar drives me crazy, can I be your fair lady?

Say yes, it's your fault, you should've never met me
Heard your name, you should've never let me
No no no
And I don't do well with taking no for an answer
So don't say it!
No I don't do well with taking no for an answer
Oh, kill my soul, and take me madly
It's my stage, so why am I clapping?
Be the soundtrack to the rest of my life, why don't ya?
Be the soundtrack to the rest of my life, why don't ya?

Chorus:

This is my show, so why are you the rock star?
I'm not your foe, can I get a little cold (... ?)
And I need you baby, take the sWotlight baby
Your guitar drives me crazy, can I be your fair lady?
Say yeah

I love when you do that
Do you mind go back for years?
Uh huh, just like that

You play me a love song and I could not sing along
And I could not sing along
Take my mic away IÂ'm slayed,
Your melody stole my soul

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