Mario Lanza
"She Got Me"

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She's got me oh oh she's got me
My heart feels like she shot me
Yea yea yea yea yea yea yea
I was doing 55 through the city lights
I saw that 5'6" frame at the street light
Is that the chick that I ran into last night
Before my boys started wild then got in a fight
She was moving like a genie
Shaking it like a martini
She's got them low cut jeans
Are showing off her little kitties
Before I can get to her we had to slow up at the door
But I was getting up close I was feeling her

[chorus]
She's got me oh oh she's got me
My heart feels like she shot me
Meet a player boy feel love know that's not me
Me can't believe how the shorty is got me
Whoa she's got me oh oh she's got me
My heart feels like she shot me (whoa)
Meet a player boy feel love know that's not me
Me can't believe how the shorty is got me (whoa)
Damn there she goes again in the mourn
Chilling with her girlfriends looking all
Ghetto fab in love we gotta stick to her oooh
Feel like I could go chasing her she told me listen up
See I know you gotta have me with a body like that
Oh she said I know you got your eyes on this
But you can't handle it oh yea
But you don't know Mario oooh

She's got me oh oh she's got me (ooh)
My heart feels like she shot me (got me)
Meet a player boy feel love know that's not me
Me can't believe how the shorty is got me
She's got me gon she's got me oh oh
She's got me my heart feels like she shot me
Meet a player boy feel love know that's not me
Oh me can't believe how the shorty is got me whoa
She's got me oh oh she's got me

My heart feels like she shot me
Oh meet a player boy feel love know that's not me
Oh me can't believe how the shorty is got me whoa
She's got me oh oh she's got me
My heart feels like she shot me
Meet a player boy feel love know that's not me
Oh me can't believe how the shorty is got me
Whoa