

## Ne-Yo "Don't Make 'Em Like You"

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Clap for her, clap for her  
They don't make em like her no more  
Clap for her, clap for her  
They don't make em like her

Shawty not the regular in all this  
Tell me what you call it  
When a chick don't make decision based on a dude's  
wallet  
She ain't in the club acting like an alcoholic  
She's a pretty girl, tipsy  
No stubbing and falling

If she leave the club with me  
Then her maturity  
Gonna make sure she follow me in her car  
She so responsible, she gone make sure  
She leave in time to get home, get ready for work  
Or get ready for class, because shawty major  
It's business and accounting, know her mamma proud  
of her  
So for my little mamma, anti-drama  
So in celebration of you

Shawty I'ma raise a glass,  
Here's a toast to the ladies with class,  
I see you babe

Saying hey-ey-ey  
I love the way she make  
Girl the way you are  
Cus they don't make like you no more

Baby girl, keep doing you, how you do, I love the way  
you move  
They don't make em like you  
They don't make em like you no more

She a diva  
Take a second to turn into a believer  
She a viva  
In the middle of the July

12 noon in Las Vegas, that mean shawty on fire,  
She know what she want  
Not afraid to get it, not afraid to have fun  
Baby you the one, few and far between  
Sexy as they come, swag so mean

I'ma raise a glass  
Here's a toast to my ladies with class

Saying hey-ey-ey  
I love the way she make  
Baby I love the way you are  
Cause they don't make like you no more

Baby girl, keep doing you, how you do, I love the way  
you move  
They don't make em like you  
They don't make em like you no more

Clap for her, clap for her  
They don't make em like her no more  
Clap for her, clap for her  
Cus they don't make em like you no

Top notch, top floor  
4-54, fully restored  
Nice wheels, red bottoms galore  
Been honest they don't make em like you anymore  
We the hottest in my whip  
Give me the promise  
We'll be dancing with the stars and throwing peace  
signs at the comets  
We'll be posing for the cameras when they bring us on  
the carpet  
Eating breakfast in the morning while we reading the  
all the comments  
Like ooh girl, aww man, y'all see her  
Got me like I'ma spend my whole life with you  
And make the perfect wife out you  
And now the mother of my kids

Oh, everybody raise a glass  
Here's a toast to my ladies with class

Saying hey-ey-ey  
I love the way she make  
Oh I love the way you are  
Cus they don't make like you no more

Saying hey-ey-ey  
I love the way she make

Said I love the way you are  
They don't make like you no more

Baby girl, keep doing you, how you do, I love the way  
you move  
They don't make em like you  
They don't make em like you no more

Clap for her, clap for her  
They don't make em like you no more  
Clap for her, clap for her  
They don't make em like you no more

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