One Chance "Look At Her"

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One Chance What's happenin'? Oh Fabo What's happenin'? Us, us, us, us, us, us (What's happenin'?)

Look at her Look at her What's happenin'? (Look at her) Look at her Look at her What's happenin'? (Look at her)

Shawty, come here give me them goodies Got my perifial's on and girl I see you lookin' The way you make it roll, then you stop wit it Drop down and then you make them fingers pop with it

Baby, do ya thang, get ya shine on Just like that chandelier hangin' on my collarbone Somethin' 'bout the way you bend your knees and rock your hips And get the bitin' on your bottom lip

Get low and bend your back up (Girl, you're doin' that dance) Slow down I'm tryna catch up (But you're movin' too fast) Last call you know I'm thinkin' (Shawty, do you got plans?) Lemme show you how I'm livin' ('Cuz I'm sittin' on rims)

Look at her The way she dancin' know she man she dead wrong Look at her She know she sexy with her heels on Look at her She look like Halle mixed wit Nia Long

Look at her, look at her Look at her, look at her

I'm 'bout to see if I can take her home Look at her And get her hummin' in my microphone Look at her Patrone already got her gone Look at her, look at her Look at her, look at her

On the floor I got you open it's the last song Anticipating, baby, I can't wait to get hands on I wanna see you on ya toes go head and lock wit it You like that clock on the wall just tick tock wit it

Girl do yo dance and I'ma watch you do it Gone work it wit no hands ain't nothin' to it (Whats happenin'?) It's somethin' 'bout the way u juke it when you steal the scene I'ma sit back and relax and just watch ya shoulda lean

Get low and bend your back up (Girl, you're doin' that dance)
Slow down I'm tryna catch up (But you're movin' too fast)
Last call you know I'm thinkin' (Shawty, do you got plans?)
Lemme show you how I'm livin' ('Cuz I'm sittin' on rims)

Look at her
The way she dancin' know she man she dead wrong
Look at her
She know she sexy with her heels on
Look at her
She look like Halle mixed wit Nia Long
Look at her, look at her
Look at her, look at her

I'm 'bout to see if I can take her home Look at her And get her hummin' in my microphone Look at her Patrone already got her gone Look at her, look at her Look at her, look at her, look at her

See I roll with her I never seen dem moves Python wit a snake wit it she cool Fabo, he'll dance like a fool Miss Pacman knocked me outta my shoes

Her body went sideways den stopped Break that chick back drop Look at her dance, she'll roll and pop Take me to the candy shop

Bubblegum make me smile New York girlz really like my style LA girls she blun wild Texas girls she tippin' parter

She a Georgia girl, look at her go Real ghetto wit a Hollywood Glow lookin' for a camera Matrix drop slow Lean wit it den rock her thong

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What's happenin'? What's happenin'? What's happenin'?

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