

Will.i.am

"Smile Mona Lisa"

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Let me tell you about my girlfriend,
My girlfriend Mona Lisa.
She let somebody take a picture,
So she can be a fashionista.

She said she wanna be a model.
But what she wanna be a model for?
She told me that she want to travel,
Walk the rumors in Milano.

But I tell her that I love her,
Adore her, I need her, my Lisa.
She told me trust her,
I want to, I wanna trust her.

And I don't know why it hurts me, it hurts me, it hurts
me.
I get jelous when she working, working, working.
All the fellas they be looking, looking, looking,
They're looking at my Lisa, Lisa, Lisa.

Let me tell you about my baby,
My baby Mona Lisa.
She told me that I'm acting crazy,
She said I need to free her.

She said she feel like she imprisoned,
But why she'd feel like she's in prison?
We're always going to the ocean side
And on a mountain top, we'd be living a good living.

She wanna be a model and travel
And walk any rumor in Milano.
She says I'm jealous, I know I'm jealous,
Because I want her only for me
And I fear to lose.

And it hurts me, hurts me, hurts me,
All the time she be working, working, working,
And boys be flirting, flirting, flirting,
Flirting with my Lisa, Lisa, Lisa.

Smile for me Mona Lisa, Lisa.
Smile for me Mona Lisa, Lisa.
Smile for me Mona Lisa, Lisa.
Smile for me Mona Lisa, Lisa.

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