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Mr. Lo "Look At Her"

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You see it starts off like thisâ€! Uh…you feel me… Get ready Mr. Lo. (Yes Sir) We about to make another hit… Let's Go!

(Chorus)

Look at her right thur (look at her right thur) You see that girl right thur (you see that girl right thur) Where she at? Right thur Where she at? Right thur Where she at? Right thur Look At Her

(Verse 1)

My nigga Mr. Lo. you see that girl right thur, She look like she wanna chill out and be right hur, I could see it in her eyes that she ain't too patient, So give it all you got your time don' t waste it, I hurd she lookin' for a man than can sweep her off her feet.

Put a smile on her face and plant a kiss on her cheek, Other niggas sayin' that she ain't too sweet, But those suckas I hurd they were just too cheap, To handle a girl that is sophisticated, And that's why them niggas are considered hated, She got the body of white but a booty of a black, When she does here lil' spin never see an ass like

She looks like my shawty just like her, Yeah l' m talkin' bout that girl that's ovur thur,

Look At Her

(Chorus)

Look at her right thur (look at her right thur) You see that girl right thur (you see that girl right thur) Where she at? Right thur

Where she at? Right thur Where she at? Right thur Look At Her

(Bridge)

Okay Mr. Lo.

I think l' ve said enough so…

l' mma let you talk…

Tell that gurl right thur… (Yeah)

That you want her right hureâ€! (Okay)

You ready… (Yes sir)

Verse two let's go!

(Verse 2)

Hey lil' shawty I hope you don' t mind, I don' t mean to bother or waste ya time, But I couldn' t help but notice the way you were dressed,

Out of all the girls in this club $l\hat{a} \in \mathbb{T}$ d say you the best, I saw you from a distance and decided to come over, But $l\hat{a} \in \mathbb{T}$ d rather have your feet on my top of my shoulders,

I' m sorry if I come out disrespectful, Or if my convo is a lil' bit too sexual, But I spit the truth when it comes to the ladies, I wanna make you mine and you can have my babies, Come dip in my whip,

I wanna take you on a trip,

No lil' shawty I ain't talkin' shit,

To somewhere you' ve never been before,

You might have with other men but not like Tony Lor,

Yes I have to admit it l' m a whore,

But don't worry baby l's adore,

You more then those other girls,

You different from the rest cause I know you ain' t no whore

But

 \hat{a} we noticed you got the body of white and a booty of a black,

When you do your lil' spin l' ve never see an ass like that,

You look like his shawty just like her,

Yeah l' m talkin' bout that dude that's ovur thur,

Look At Her

(Chorus)

Look at her right thur (look at her right thur)
You see that girl right thur (you see that girl right thur)

Where she at? Right thur Where she at? Right thur Where she at? Right thur Look At Her

Ladies and Gentlemen…
Meet your maker Mr. Lo. (Yeah!)
Oh…hahaha…
You got me again Mr. Lo. (Sure did)
Oh!
Yeah…
Look At Her…

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