MotoLyrics.com

MotoLyrics

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Diddy-Dirty Money "Outer Space"

Visit "Outer Space" on MotoLyrics.com

They always ask me Lady Gaga what's your race? I only tell 'em I'm from a faraway place. Christina Aguilera looks like she could be my sis But when she's driving her new Bentley I'll be flying my spaceship Oh No dial tone use my finger to phone home Oh My finger's good for phonin' 'Cause I don't get charged for roamin' (Chorus) Can't deny Can't deny That I am really from outer space Can't deny Can't deny That I am really from outer space Ou ou ou outer space Ou ou outerspace Ou ou ou outer space Ou ou outerspace

I pimp my flying saucer out with rhinestone bling I used to date Jabba the Hutt we had a fling. I'm a master at creating crop circles from the sky. My only insecurity is my extra eye (Chorus)

Don't you tell me that I'm cuckoo 'Cause I will come and abduct Implant a tracker in your nose And use a probe You know where that goes

(Robot) Can't deny Can't deny That she is really from outer space Can't deny Can't deny That I am really from outer space Ou ou ou outer space Ou ou outer space Ou ou ou outer space

Visit <u>Diddy-Dirty Money</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.