

Cher Lloyd "Girlfriend"

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Hey, Hey, You! I don't like your girlfriend.
No way! Think you need a new one.
Hey, Hey, You! I wanna your girlfriend.

Don't get it twisted, Lil' Mama got my paper on.
And that me I'm a paper chaser, I chase my paper on.
And I know we chasin' paper that you be chasin' on.
I just deliver, da' lyrics that people focus on.

Hands and a boob and a chopped up song
Put it in a store and they go cops on
Everybody know that it's no combo
Y'all betta' lay low like popo
Case' ya ain't know betta', already know
I goes in like project, so
So, get it, Biggie Mama
B-R- double O- K-LYN Drama

She's like, So Whatever.
You could do, so much better.
I think we should get together now.
And that's what everyone's talkin' about!

Hey, Hey, You! I don't like your girlfriend.
No way! Think you need a new one.
Hey, Hey, You! I wanna be your girlfriend!

Hey, Hey, You! I know that you like me.
No Way. Ya know it's not a secret.
Hey, Hey, You! I wanna be your girlfriend.

In a second you'll be wrapped around my finger,
Cus' I can, Cus' I can do it better.
There's no other, So when's it gonna sink in?
She's so stupid what the hell were you thinking!?

Hey, Hey, You! I don't like your girlfriend.
No way. Think you need a new one.
Hey, Hey, You. I wanna be your girlfriend.

Hey!!
No Way!!

Hey!!
I wanna be your girlfriend!!
Hey, Hey!!

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