B1A4 "That Girl"

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Yo can i talk to you for a minute? look, all i did was look , why u trippin look check this out check it

Verse 1
Baby look im tired of tryin
To convince you that I aint' cought up lyin
When she walked past me i looked so what big deal
I don't understand how that can make you feel,
That my love aint for real

Everyday i thank the Lord above that your with me Tell me why would i go that way? What can i do to prove that this is where i wanna be Though i may look occasionally You're the only one I need

Chorus

If i wanted that girl
Then i would be with that girl
But that one aint for me
She's fine as hell but she'll always be that girl
And nothin more than that girl
No matter what she do she don't compare to you

Verse 2

What you gettin from how you treat me
Girl you act as if you just cought me cheatin
When you look at other men and don't act like you don't
I don't trip because i know that im the guy
You come home to every night

Everyday I thank the Lord above that you're with me Tell me why would i go that way What can i do to prove that this is where i wanna be Though i may look occasionally You're the only one i need

Chorus

If i wanted that girl
Then i would be with that girl
But that one aint for me

She's fine as hell but she'll always be that girl And nothin more than that girl No matter what she do she don't compare to you

Oh I know I need you right here with me Oh I know i need you No other girl wont do 'cause i need you right here with me Oh i need you

Chorus

If i wanted that girl
Then i would be with that girl
But that one aint for me
She's fine as hell but she'll always be that girl
And nothin more than that girl
No matter what she do she don't compare to you

Repeat to end

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