

## David Stones

### "Get At You Feat. Mark Jonas"

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[Verse 1: David Stones]

Aye girl  
I see you 'round the way girl  
Bangin' ass body like okay girl  
Every time you smile it just brightens up my day girl  
Always so busy when you gon' stop and play girl  
I see you when you pass through  
You look at me, I look at you  
The whole neighborhood tryna bag you  
You wanna tell 'em shut the fuck up when they harass  
you  
But you tactful cause you got too much tact to  
You ain't like them other chicks  
You be on that - You be on that other shit  
Got me on that, "Yo, I think I love her" shit  
You the type of chick that I go and see my mother with  
Put the pimp-card down baby-girl and call it quits  
Stay fly, being broke-down ain't a option  
Shoe game mean with the dress that you rockin'  
Love the way you look in your stockings  
Damn girl you poppin'  
You workin' it and you ain't even clocked in

[Hook: Mark Jonas]

Every time I pass you  
I just wanna get at you  
That's why I got my eyes lookin' at you  
So if you'll have me  
Like I'll have you then I'm gon' ride  
No lie  
I might have to

[Verse 2: David Stones]

I love the way you carry yourself  
Independent chick you ain't asking for help  
You ain't diggin' for wealth  
You in love with yourself  
So you'll never sell your soul for the money and gold

And your name don't pop up in the stories that told  
Cause you never be around when the drama unfold  
Every time you walk by I just stop and behold  
I'm usually composed  
You got a nigga losing control  
Eyes off the road  
I'm swervin'  
Thinkin' bout splurgin'  
Wanna put you in the crib where the rugs persian  
We could eat out or the dinner could be served  
Sippin' fine wine while the rest sippin' bourbon  
Anything you need it's a wrap like a turbon  
We could just shit on the world no curvin'  
You been hurt before so the thoughts still disturbing  
I know you not sure but it's one thing for certain

[Hook: Mark Jonas]

[Verse 3: David Stones]

Baby what's up  
Let's keep in touch  
I don't know if you noticed this but  
I like you much  
I wanna get to know you and show you  
How a real man supposed to hold and console you  
I'll never try to mold or control you  
That's something that I won't do  
Your beauty so priceless that it feels like I owe you  
So I'll pay my debt with respect  
Flowers on your door-step delivered by a quartet  
I'm a sure bet  
Baby won't you place it on me  
I'm everything you need  
Don't go getting basic on me  
And you won't believe just how real my feelings are  
You are star boo I see you shining from afar  
Your whole style and your mind frame is up to par  
You ain't the type to be impressed by a fancy car  
They're looking for themselves  
You know exactly who you are  
How bout we grab a mean, just chill and gaze at the  
stars

[Hook: Mark Jonas]

[Outro: Mark Jonas]

Every time I pass you I just wanna get at you  
I'll make you feel so good  
On top of that I'm so nice

And plus you're lookin' so right  
And I, wanna know your name so you can get to know  
my game  
But until I ask you it's just every time I pass you  
I just wanna get at you

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