Family Kelly "LOOK UP MY FILE"

Visit "LOOK UP MY FILE" on MotoLyrics.com

If you wanna be my baby,

then try another maybe,

I wouldn't wait for the last chance to dance.

You want me for the money,

and shout ist out, which honey,

I wouldn't move you if you would run away.

Look up my file, I'm not a lier,

I'm not good in talking but one thing I can say.

Look up my file, I'm not a lier,

I wouldn't mess with god to trust this way.

I speak of little liers,

they promise you desires,

they ain't no fucking settle,

they ain't no loving mail.

We're stars for little ladies,

they wanna be my baby,

it's nothing wrong with that,

but I'm not a drug for sale.

Look up my file, I'm not a lier,

I'm not good in talking but one thing I can say.

Look up my file, I'm not a lier,

I wouldn't mess with god to trust this way.

You gotta look,

you got me hurt,

you spin around...

You say hello,

and then you go,

but you'll be back,

and I'm on the edge

Visit Family Kelly page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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