## **Tiffany Evans** "Hair"

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 $I\tilde{A}f\hat{A}$ ¢â, $\neg\hat{A}^{\text{m}}$  m in disarray IÃf¢â,¬Â™ m un-count N I love you sugar Yay this is what u do When you run your fingers threw my hair In the morning  $I\tilde{A}f\hat{A}\hat{\varphi}\hat{a}$ ,  $\neg\hat{A}^{\text{TM}}$  m feeling like a sexy super star

Woah woah u were at my party wanna make me say Ur the only one that keeps me singing la la la I like to smell your t-shirt I like the way you are But most of all I likey likey

I like what you do to my hair.

Who knew that looking a mess could feel so good I like what u do to my hair

Tussle it, tease it, run your finger threw it while u do Now gone mess it up, mess it up, baby mess it up, mess It up, mess it up, do it till I can $\tilde{A}f\hat{A}$ ¢â,  $\neg \hat{A}^{\text{m}}$ t get enough boy

I like what u do to my hair.

Who knew that looking a mess could feel so good

 $I\tilde{A}f\hat{A}$ ¢â, $\neg\hat{A}^{\text{TM}}$  m in imperfect So un me But I love it sugar See this is what u do You give my ponytail a sage My bangs are laughable But I donà f¢â, ¬Â™ t mind Cause I think its kinda super cool

Woah woah u weer at my party wanna make me say Your the only one that keeps me singing la la la I like to smell your t-shirt I like the way u r But most of all I likey likey

I like what u do to my hair. Who knew that looking a mess could feel so good I like wa u do to my hair

Tussle it, tease it, run your finger threw it while u do Now gone mess it up, mess it up, baby mess it up, mess It up, mess it up, do it till I can $\tilde{A}f\hat{A}$ ¢ $\hat{a}$ ,  $\neg\hat{A}^{\text{TM}}$ t get enough boy

I like what you do to my hair.

Who knew that looking a mess could feel so good ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah Tonight  $I\tilde{A}f\hat{A}$ ¢ $\hat{a}$ ,  $\neg\hat{A}^{\text{TM}}$  m gonna fix it up real nice Not sure if I should have curls Cause I want u mess it up

Lauten and ac

I put on and go Cause I want u no

IÃf¢â, $\neg$ Â $^{\text{m}}$  m got your name on my heart

Your wicked baby

And I like the way u do it baby

I like what u do to my hair.

Who knew that looking a mess could feel so good I like what u do to my hair

Tussle it, tease it, run your finger threw it while u do Now gone mess it up, mess it up, baby mess it up, mess It up, mess it up, do it till I can $\tilde{A}f\hat{A}$ ¢ $\hat{a}$ ,  $\neg\hat{A}^{\rm TM}$ t get enough boy

I like what you do to my hair.

Who knew that looking a mess could feel so good

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