

Your Fair Lady

Chrisette Michele

Oh I, uuuh, oooh
Two, five

You slay me, and I can't deny it
You send me into a riot
And I can't get enough of your air
No I can't get enough of your air
You move me, it's your hip-hop music
Oh I, I don't like it, but I'm vibing to it
And I've never been a liar, so I gotta tell the truth
No I never been a liar so I gotta tell the truth
You play me a love song
And I could not sing along
Take my mic away I'm slayed,
Your melody stole my show

This is my show, so why are you the rock star?
I'm not your foe, can I get an encore?
And I need you baby, take the spotlight baby
Your guitar drives me crazy, can I be your fair lady?

Say yes, it's your fault, you should've never met me
Heard your name, you should've never let me
No no no
And I don't do well with taking no for an answer
So don't say it!
No I don't do well with taking no for an answer
Oh, kill my show, and take me madly
It's my stage, so why am I clapping?
Be the soundtrack to the rest of my life, why don't ya?
Be the soundtrack to the rest of my life, why don't ya?

This is my show, so why are you the rock star?
I'm not your foe, can I get an encore?
And I need you baby, take the spotlight baby
Your guitar drives me crazy, can I be your fair lady?
Say yeah

I love when you do that
Do you mind go back few years?
Uh huh, just like that

You played me a love song and I could not sing along
And I could not sing along
Take my mic away I'm slayed,
Your melody stole my show