

# 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