

# That Girl

Cover Drive

You turn your head to me  
I see there's more in your eyes  
That you hide, you hide, you hide it boy  
I've seen you every swagging, your rude boy disgrace  
And you tryn, you tryn, you tryn, but whoa  
All the time you waste on acting up  
I'm not asking you to stop but

When you're ready for a love  
Baby I can make your heart stop, I, I, I, I, I  
I, I, I, I, I'll be good to you  
When you're done with the tough talk  
When you're ready for a real rush, I, I, I, I, I  
I, I, I, I, I'll be that, that girl, that girl, that girl

Standing with all of your boys leaning low on your eyes  
And you always got your eyes on me  
I know you want to come over, but won't leave your pride  
Baby I could be your remedy, whoa  
All the time you waste on acting up  
All the time you waste on acting up  
I'm not acting you to stop but

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