

Look up my file

The Kelly Family

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 it out, which honey,
I wouldn't move you if you would run away.

Look up my file, I'm not a liar,
I'm not good in talking but one thing I can say.
Look up my file, I'm not a liar,
I wouldn't mess with god to trust this way.

I speak of little liars,
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 liar,
I'm not good in talking but one thing I can say.
Look up my file, I'm not a liar,
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