

Downtown Girl

Hot Chelle Rae

'Sup girl?
OohooohShe's a weekend beauty queen
at the blacklight clubs wearing out the scene
you know her type
out all nightStarry eyed for the dirty dream
always looking for a prince where the cash is king
on the boulevard
in a big black car
she's everywhere you are
I smell her sweet, perfume
making rounds around the room
cause she's a downtown girl
a downtown girl
Her lips, are red
and those hips are turning heads
cause she's a downtown girl a downtown girlA downtown downtown girl girl
A downtown downtown girl girlLiving like a celebrity
all the guys line up and the drinks are free
She knows she's hot
but that's all she's gotEverybody knows she's on the move
with her six inch heels and an attitude
to seal the deal
she shoots to kill
But I'm not going down
I smell her sweet, perfumemaking rounds around the room
cause she's a downtown girl
a downtown girl
Her lips, are red
and those hips are turning heads
cause she's a downtown girl a downtown girlA downtown downtown girl girl
A downtown downtown girl girlLikes the attention, gets the attention
her name is on the bathroom wall (name is on the bathroom wall)
The party's never over
she's always coming over
even when the music stopsI smell her sweet, perfume
making rounds around the room
cause she's a downtown girl
a downtown girl
Her lips, are red
and those hips are turning heads
cause she's a downtown girl a downtown girlAnd all the boys staring at the girls staring
at the boys staring the downtown girl downtown girl

Her lips, are red
and those hips are turning heads
cause she's a downtown girl a downtown girl
A downtown downtown girl girl
A downtown downtown girl girl
A downtown downtown girl girl
A downtown downtown girl girl
A downtown downtown girl girl
A downtown downtown girl girl
Oohooh

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>