

He's got the look
He's got the touch
He's got the eyes that make me crush
And he's not one to make a scene but he deserves the spotlight
He ain't from 'round
This side of town
But he fits into every crowd
And he knows how to do my body and my heart right

I know a lady should always be modest
But I'm just bein' honest

I don't wanna be a bragger
But my man's a heart attacker
Like McConaughey and Jagger
Hotter than a Saturday night
I can't help it that I flaunt him (All the time)
I understand why you would want him (I don't mind)
And you can keep up all the chatter 'bout my happy ever after
'Cause all that really matters is he's mine

I've got his nights
I've got his name
There ain't no shame in this girl's game
If he were yours, you'd do the same without apologizing

And he'd never tell you he don't want attention
But he's just too damn good not to mention

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If he were a wine, he'd be the shelf at the top (Top)
If he were a house, he'd be the end of the block (Block)
Walked up to my heart and went knock, knock, knock
So I've got to show him off

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