

Just Look at Me Now

Bachman-Turner Overdrive

Gotta lotta money and a great bog heart
If you need someone to talk
And your mouth ain't small
Get your mind and your body right

Play your part
Keep a gentleman happy
It ain't nothin' that you pass
The black american express card

And let them say i'm trippin' say i'm slippin'
When it comes to folks i know you're thinkin'
I don't really give two damns about it
Anything you want, say the word you got it

Rub my back when you get like that
Keep me on focus, keep me on track
Show me love, a little loyalty
Should you ever come across anything you need

Baby don't look around
You don't gotta look around
Just look at me, baby look at me
You know that I'mma hold you down
So you don't gotta worry about anything

So baby don't look around
Just look at me
Baby don't look around

Baby don't look around
Just look at me
Baby don't look around
Just look at me
Baby don't look around
Just look at me
Baby don't look around
Just look at me

Ooh I gotta access to access
Nothing but the best
But only for the one to solve a Libra out
Another cause of stress
Sweatpants or a nice dress

Either way she bad
Never with the beggin'
Never give me that
But there's nothing in the world
That she can't have

And they can say i'm trippin' say I'm slippin'
But when it comes to folks i know you're thinkin'

I don't really give two damns about it
Anything she want say the word she got it

Rub my back when you get like that
Keep me focused keep me on track
Show me love a little loyalty
Anything you ever want anything you need

Baby don't look around
Just look at me
Baby don't look around
Just look at me