

Cinderella

Coffey Anderson

I was raised in a small town, only stars
I've seen was light on the back of my pickup truck
Whenever I looked up (one, haha, two, three, four)
And this girl was the prettiest girl I seen in my life
And I swear the texts I'ma make her my wife

How was I supposed to know (hey Cinderella, I'm tryna be your fellas) (she was a movie star)
I met her in the checkout line of the grocery store
We hit it off pretty good so I invited her to my show
She said, "I'm free tonight. Can I bring my friend?" (You bring yo mama, yo cousin)
I said I put you in a VIP, you ain't got no trouble getting in
The place was hot
Everybody dancing at the rock sheet
Then the party got shut down because of the paparazzi (move man, move)
We rushed out the backyard grabbed her hand "Will I see you again?"
She said, "On the big screen, me and Angelina," as a limo drove off in the wind
(How was I to know)

How was I to know she was a movie star (she was a movie star)
(Hey Cinderella, I'm tryna be your fellas)
How was I to know she was a movie star (she was a movie star)
(Hey Cinderella, I'm tryna be your fellas)
I was raised in a small town only stars (huh)
I've seen was the light on the back of my pickup truck
Whenever I looked up (hahaha)
And this girl was the prettiest girl (Cinderella, Cinderella) I seen in my life
And I swear the texts I'ma make her my wife
How was I supposed to know (I couldn't tell her) she was a movie star
(Hey Cinderella, I'm tryna be your fellas)

Cinderella call me, Cinderella call me (hey Cinderella, I'm tryna be your fellas)
She's used to the Hollywood life
The glitz and all the glam
Steal her heart from the stars
Gotta have a master plan (thinking, I'm thinking, I'm thinking, I'm thinking)
Now I'm searching high and low
For the girl with the Jimmy Choo shoe
Laced in glass, so high class
Tryna make her my boo
I'll stand in the rain
Swim the seven seas to get ya
I'm selling everything I own
Just so I can kiss ya (chu)
Somebody call my mama
Tell her I'm in love (mama listen)
I can't believe I found the one who fits me like a glove
(I was out here tonight)
How was I to know she was a movie star? (I just came out here)
(Hey Cinderella, I'm tryna be your fellas)
How was I to know (call me, call me, babe) she was a movie star? (she was a movie star)

(Hey Cinderella I'm tryna be your fella, I know this shit cray)

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Whenever I looked up (hahaha)
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And I swear the texts I'ma make her my wife

How was I supposed to know she was a movie star (she was a movie star)
How was I to know she was a movie star (she was a movie star)
(Hey Cinderella I'm tryna be your fella, please do tell me)
How was I to know she was a movie star (she was a movie star)
(Hey Cinderella I'm tryna be your fella)
I was raised in a small town only stars
I've seen was light on the back of my pickup truck
Whenever I looked up
(Hey Cinderella, I'm tryna be your fella hahaha)
And this girl was the prettiest girl I seen in my life
And I swear the texts I'ma make her my wife
How was I supposed to know she was a movie star