

# Hey Girl

Colby O'Donis

The plane goes up, up,  
Here we go again, single life livin  
But every time we hang  
Party, shows, and clubs  
This girl's always there  
Could she be a, could she be a, could she be a fan  
I don't know, I don't care  
Yeah I'm just a man and yeah she's just a girl  
That got a lot fans, she's got a lot of style and got a lot of  
cash  
And even from behind she's got a lot of ass

They gon say that you got what I got  
Money and cars, cars and all the clothes  
They gon say that you rock what I rock  
It aint a secret everybody knows  
Hey Girl, tell me what your name is  
Hey Girl, why you seem so famous  
Hey Girl, you're close to the life of a celebrity  
Can I take you home with me [x2]

So now we up, up  
After bed time, breakfast in bed for ya baby cuz your mine  
Now I aint gonna lose a prize possession in my grasp  
Get it only once you can lose it so fast  
I could only think of such a great creation  
You are the original the others imitated  
Got me feelin like a million times two  
When I'm playin?  
The sky is the limit I'm takin you in