

Be Like Her

CYN

Black boots, mini skirt
She knows French, doesn't have to pretend
She's a boss girl, super zen
Speaks up, always keeps it one hundred
Compliments make her blush
She's empathetic, but not too much
She's making time for a man
But she really values companionship
With her female friends

And I can't be fake when I see that girl
Yeah, I know I'm great with my natural curls
I don't cry about it, but I can't lie about it

I wanna be like her
I wanna be like he-e-e-er, like he-e-e-er
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She's spiritual, but not in your face
She's saying don't got boundaries with grace
She's saying yes, but not at her place
It's a delicate balance when everyone knows her name

And the crowd goes wild when she walks in, yeah
It's so my style to say "Hi, I'm simple, be cool about it"
She lives next door to Mike Hamel

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The truth is she's authentic unapologetically
Walking like she means it, talking like it isn't cheap
I could do it all with that mentality (Shit)

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I wanna be, I wanna be, I wanna be like
I wanna be, I wanna be, I wanna be like
I wanna be, I wanna be, I wanna be like
I wanna be, I wanna be, I wanna be like her