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Put on that sundress,
the yellow one that's a little see-through
when that sunlight hits it right.
Now I'm just saying,
there's nothing like leaving just a little to my imagination.
Girl, all those hollywood babies ain't got nothing,
got nothing on you.
Well girl, you may not believe me,
but what I say is true.
When I look at you,
I see my baby on a magazine, cover girl. Oh yeah.
You don't need makeup,
you're beautiful the way god made you.
He really must have took his time.
The best part about you is
how you act like you don't know it.
It makes me want you even more.
Girl, all those hollywood babies ain't got nothing, got nothing
on you.
Well girl, you may not believe me,
but what I say is true.
When I look at you,
I see my baby on a magazine,
cover girl. Oh yeah.
But don't be shy,
show me what your mama gave you.
Girl you got it going on.
Girl, all those hollywood babies ain't got nothing,
got nothing on you.
Well girl, you may not believe me,
but what I say is true.
When I look at you,
what I say is true,
when I look at you,
I see my baby on a magazine,
cover girl. Oh yeah.
Whoa, whoa, no no no no...
Whoa, whoa, whoa.
Whoa, whoa, no no no no.
Whoa, whoa.
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