

Turning Heads

NVDES

Black and white city city wall, city wall
She could be dancing down a hall, dancing down a hall
Or painting city walls, painting city walls
We got them eyes on us, we can have fuzz

Oh, it's so so good
It's so bad, oh so good
Oh, so bad, so good
So bad so good so bad so good

We're turning heads, we're turning heads, we're turning heads,
oh yeah
We're turning heads, we're turning heads, we're turning heads
We're turning heads, we're turning heads, we're turning heads h
ey, Alright alright
And nothing, and nothing can stop us now
And nothing can stop us now

She could be painting city wall, city wall
Hmm, walking a hundred feet tall, hundred, hundred feet tall
She got me going going going gone gone gone going
She got me going going going gone gone gone going

We're turning heads, we're turning heads, we're turning heads o
h yeah
We're turning heads, we're turning heads, we're turning heads
We're turning heads, we're turning heads, we're turning heads h
ey, Alright alright
And nothing, and nothing can stop us now
And nothing can stop us now