

Pretty Much

Tobi Lou

Page blue

Yeah, yeah

Ooh

I can't feel my face 'cause it's too pretty

Put two fingers at me if you with me, hmm

I can't touch my face, too pretty (It's too pretty)

Put a finger up if you really fuck with me (If you with me)

Yeah, 'member those, on a truck

Mob things I don't trust

He ain't like one of us, hmm, yeah

Giddy up (Giddy up)

Hey

Some things never change (Never change)

Hmm, me? I change every day

There's so many things that I

Gotta do just to survive

So don't you ask me why I try so, hol' up (Hard)

Yeah, 'member those, on a truck

Mob things I don't trust

He ain't like one of us (Preach us)

Go head giddy up (Giddy up)

When you see me in the clutch, yeah (See me in the clutch)

Please don't interrupt

When you see me in a clutch (What?)

Please don't interrupt

I can't feel my face, too pretty (It's too pretty, yeah)

They too trigger happy in my city (They too trigger, trigger)

Miss me very badly, when you hit me (Miss me very, yeah)

Lift your fingers at me if you with me (Yeah, if you with me)

I can't touch my face, too pretty (It's too pretty, if you with me)

Put a finger up if you really fuck with me (Yeah)

Yeah, 'member those, on a truck (On a truck)

Mob things I don't trust (I don't trust, I don't trust)

He ain't like one of us, ooh (One of us)

Go head giddy up (Giddy up)

Ooh, oh

If you ever feelin' down (Feelin' down)

You know I could pick you up (Pick you up)

Some like a city bus (Hey)

Heads up, seven up (Yeah)

24/7 us (Yeah, yeah)

I ain't never lettin' up (Never)

Us against whoever up

Next time, boys better luck (Better)

Next time, if there is one (Is one)

Shit, might be the last one

But ain't this better than the lost one?

Hmm (Yeah)

Pretty much (Yes)

I can't touch my face, too pretty (My face too pretty)
Put a finger up if you really fuck with me (Is you really fuckin' with me? Y
eah, ooh)