

# Tiny Dancer

Trevor Jackson

I just need a tiny dancer  
I need a hood girl with manners  
A tiny dancer  
All my ex girls can't stand her  
They had you on a leash  
I'm tryna set you free  
Baby come with me  
To the hills of Beverly  
You'll never wanna leave  
I just need me a tiny dancer

We all the way up, yeah  
I think you like me you're smiling  
Your friends are waiting in the truck, yeah  
But I can tell you'd rather be here with me  
Ask me what you want it's okay  
I know that you've been hurt and you're afraid  
I know you prolly thinkin' that I got a couple girlfriends  
And all of them live in different states  
Seen a lot of ass but this one takes the cake  
I'm not tryna change the subject but it's great  
Can you shake it, shake it, drop it like the bass (drop top)

'Cause I just need a tiny dancer  
I need a hood girl with manners  
Could you be my tiny dancer  
All my ex girls can't stand her  
That's how I know she's my baby  
They had you on a leash  
I'm tryna set you free  
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Put it in your cup  
Now you feelin' numb  
I can tell you like that  
Promise when we done  
You gon' fall in love  
You ain't never done that  
Plot thickens when I put my body in your body walls sticky  
Damn damn you ain't never had a real nigga  
Beat it, beat it then I eat it up like chicken dinner  
You fuckin' wit a winner  
Baby, fly me to the rainbow  
Where the sun is always brighter  
And your body's crying me a river

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Tiny  
Could you be tiny yeah yeah  
Tiny dancer  
I'm bout to lick you like some ice cream yeah yeah  
Tiny, tiny, 5'3  
Tiny dancer