

5 Fingaz to the Face

Victoria Justice

You know I flaunt ya, cause' girl I really want ya
And you looking nice, got me cooler than a bag of ice
Now freeze, freeze, freeze, now go
Drop it fast and move it real slow, oh!
What, you smell so fruity
I'm a pirate and you're my booty (Arg)
So move it in close
And let me have my daily dose (Oh!)
Girl, I've been thinking about you, thinking about me
What you think about it?

Five fingers to the face
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I love Martina, Vanessa, and Georgina
It's a ladies choice, so I'ma make sure to make some noise (Oh)
And now we're sweating, got my turbo engine revving
They stop and stare, all the haters think it's just not fair

That I'm six foot one and I'm tons of fun
And I'm about to put this club in gear
So fellas grab a cup, what
All my ladies you know what's up, yeah
Put your hands to the sky if you're feeling fly, and tell me th
at you, what?
Cause' I'm the man in charge, and ya know I'm living large
I got a big white house and a fancy yacht, and a garage full of
classic cars
What you talking 'bout boy, oh calm down
I know you don't think you can just come up in here and buy me!
Come on, you know what I got for you

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Oh!