Pretty Girls (feat. Travie McCoy)

Iyaz

So many different flavors
So many shapes and sizes
You coming with me and you going with lyaz
No surprises, I put it all on the table for you
Nothing is too taboo, I'm ready, willing and able for you
There's a lot of pretty girls in this cityThere's a lot of pretty girls in this town

I'm trying to pick the right one

I'm trying to pick the right one

Trying to find a shorty to hold me down

They say to get to New York girl

Then you gotta have a lot of class

And I heard there ain't nothing like the Cali girls

But you better have a lot of cash

And I know there ain't nothing like the A-Town girl

Cuz they know how to show you love

And no matter where I go

I gotta let them know

That this song here is about you

See I don't mean to run awayTo places you would not believe

and seeing all those pretty girls

And wishing you were there with me

the simple way you smile girl

Tells me all I need to know

You can be my one and only

There's a lot of pretty girls in this city

There's a lot of pretty girls in this town

I'm trying to pick the right one

There's a lot of pretty girls in this cityThere's a lot of pretty girls in this town

I'm trying to pick the right one

I'm trying to pick the right one

Trying to find a shorty to hold me down

Tell me is it you, girl? Is it you, girl?

Is it you, girl?

Is it you, girl?

They say, To get a MIA girlThen you gotta have a lot of swag

I heard, To get a Down South Bell

Then you gotta ride a Cadillac

I know, Ain't like them London girls

Cuz they know how to party off

And no matter where I go, I gotta let them knowThat this song here is about you see I don't mean to run awayto places you would not believe

and seeing all those pretty girls

and wishing you were there with me

the simple way you smile girl

Tells me all I need to know

You can be my one and only

There's a lot of pretty girls in this cityThere's a lot of pretty girls in this city

I'm trying to pick the right one

There's a lot of pretty girls in this cityThere's a lot of pretty girls in this town

I'm trying to pick the right one

I'm trying to pick the right one

Trying to find a shorty to hold me down

Tell me is it you, girl? Is it you, girl?

Is it you, girl?

Is it you, girl?

I'm so indecisiveTrying to find a pretty girl that these shoes goes nice with

Been around the world and back, got a knack for them girls in black

But I need a chick that's gonna hold me tight like vice grips

Just make sure you leave my heart how you found itYou can keep the key but the lock stays

around it

Baby, let's take it slow, no pulling a fast one

And you look like the type to keep my mind off the last one

There's a lot of pretty girls in this city

There's a lot of pretty girls in this town

I'm trying to pick the right one

There's a lot of pretty girls in this city

There's a lot of pretty girls in this town

I'm trying to pick the right one

I'm trying to pick the right one

Trying to find a shorty to hold me down

Tell me is it you, girl?

Is it you, girl?

Is it you, girl?

Is it you, girl?

Lyrics provided by https://www.omusic.in/