

Look at Me (feat. J. Tyler)

Laganja Estranja

Legs all the way up to my derrière
I got a face that should be featured up in Marie Claire
I put the song on play and it's very there
There's only one me and I'm very rare
I- I tell 'em own it just like Oprah
I ain't playing no controller
Okay yeah, I got the gas
But no, you can't keep the motor
I pull up with the show
Put- put- put me on a poster
No, put me in the spotlight
Let me get that good exposure
Lipgloss is poppin'
My Jstar are real cute, got all the size
You can count each cue (one, two, three)
All these diamonds are called a clear view
You can see me coming, windshield or the rear view
On fleek, I'm Gucci, I'm geeked
Hot couture from my head to my feet
You're retired, expired, have a seat
Look at me, look at me, look at me, look at me!
I'm lit, I'm wild and free
Got my freak on like I'm Missy
You ain't got nuttin' on me
Look at me, look at me, look at me, look at me! All eyes on me, I- I'm talking highly sighted
Laganja makin' bangers, you can call me Miley Cyrus
I- I don't need the keys to the jeep, I'm the engine
I may be gettin' coin but you can still pay attention
You're frontin' over nothing 'cause I'm coming to the top (top)
You're bugging that I'm bumpin' and hoping that I'll flop (flop)
Well, let me tell you something that I think that you forgot (forgot)
I- I'll kill you with my rhymes,
then I'll hit a dip drop ('cause I'm)
On fleek, I'm Gucci, I'm geeked
Hot couture from my head to my feet
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Look at me, look at me, look at me, look at me!
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Look at me, look at me, look at me, look at me! Hey Tyler!
I got the bars like I'm convicted on a felony (yeah)

I'm everything you need, all the others are accessories
Po- pocket full of green and I ain't walking 'round with jealousy
I am not a child but the music is my destiny
I just keyed up then I'll do it to the letter (letter)
Go on try to find somebody that'll do it better (do it better)
I'm on the way up, BSE is my propeller (propeller)
Ain't signed to Jay-Z, but I can still rockefeller
Don't really matter how you do it
Don't you spin it
I'ma kill 'em with the venom
Cause I pin'em when I pin it
It's Jtyler an I'm winnin' it's only the beginning
I don't see the competition when I'm swingin in the [?]Uh, look at me
I got everybody shook, crookedly
Better take notes, university
Yeah, I'm but I ain't talking thermally
Uh, look at me
Shining like the diamonds on my jewelry
Dumbing on the beat I do it stupidly
But I do it when I do it, it's done beautifullyOn fleek, I'm Gucci, I'm geeked
Hot couture from my head to my feet
You're retired, expired, have a seat
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Got my freak on like I'm Missy
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Look at me, look at me, look at me, look at me!Look at me, look at me, look at me, look at me!
Look at me, look at me, look at me, look at me!

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>