

Her

Trent Harmon

Baby you gotta know what you're getting yourself into
You're tryna fit inside a heart, I'm telling you it ain't got no room
And trust me I know that you don't get told no that much
But here's the honest truth You could be fine
You could be sweet
you could be everything that I need
Could be the fix, could be the cure
But whatever you are girl
One thing's for sure
You'll never be her, her, her, her
You'll never be her, her, her And I'll never be waking up feeling what you want me to feel
Somebody already took what you're trying to steal
And even a stranger'd be wrapped round your finger
But baby if I'm being real
You could be fine
You could be sweet
you could be everything that I need
Could be the fix, could be the cure
But whatever you are girl
One thing's for sure
You'll never be her, her, her, her
You'll never be her, her, her Yeah my baby she can be a trip,
she's a handful and I can handle it
She's a firecracker and I'm already lit
I'm already lit, I'm already lit
She's the sway to my sway
Best I'm ever gonna have
Might sound crazy but it doesn't matter baby
You could be fine
You could be sweet
you could be everything that I need
Could be the fix, could be the cure
But whatever you are girl
One thing's for sure
You'll never be her, her, her, her
You'll never be her, her, her No you'll never be her, her, her, her
No you'll never, no you'll never
No you'll never be her, her, her, her
You'll never be her, her, her, her

