

# It Girl

Pharrell Williams

You the it girl, hey hey, my inspiration  
My compass spinnin', baby, it's the right destination  
Come on, come on, tell me what I came for  
I got treasure to hide, so let's keep it from the strangers, hey  
Your waves, they wash all over me  
Your tides, they pull me back to sea  
When you bite on my lip  
And hold my hand, and moan again, I'ma hold that ass  
When you kiss on my lips  
And hold my hand, and moan again, I'ma hold that ass You don't know, I've been missin' you  
Baby when you, go, I'm missin' you  
Truly gettin' me high, I be missin' you  
You make me downright seasick  
Oh the only way you can do that to me  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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