

# Downtown Girl

## Hot Chelle Rae

'Sup girl?  
OohooohShe's a weekend beauty queen  
at the blacklight clubs wearing out the scene  
you know her type  
out all nightStarry eyed for the dirty dream  
always looking for a prince where the cash is king  
on the boulevard  
in a big black car  
she's everywhere you are  
I smell her sweet, perfume  
making rounds around the room  
cause she's a downtown girl  
a downtown girl  
Her lips, are red  
and those hips are turning heads  
cause she's a downtown girl a downtown girlA downtown downtown girl girl  
A downtown downtown girl girlLiving like a celebrity  
all the guys line up and the drinks are free  
She knows she's hot  
but that's all she's gotEverybody knows she's on the move  
with her six inch heels and an attitude  
to seal the deal  
she shoots to kill  
But I'm not going down  
I smell her sweet, perfumemaking rounds around the room  
cause she's a downtown girl  
a downtown girl  
Her lips, are red  
and those hips are turning heads  
cause she's a downtown girl a downtown girlA downtown downtown girl girl  
A downtown downtown girl girlLikes the attention, gets the attention  
her name is on the bathroom wall (name is on the bathroom wall)  
The party's never over  
she's always coming over  
even when the music stopsI smell her sweet, perfume  
making rounds around the room  
cause she's a downtown girl  
a downtown girl  
Her lips, are red  
and those hips are turning heads  
cause she's a downtown girl a downtown girlAnd all the boys staring at the girls staring  
at the boys staring the downtown girl downtown girl

Her lips, are red  
and those hips are turning heads  
cause she's a downtown girl a downtown girl  
A downtown downtown girl girl  
A downtown downtown girl girl  
A downtown downtown girl girl  
A downtown downtown girl girl  
A downtown downtown girl girl  
A downtown downtown girl girl  
Oohooh

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>