

Nonbinary

Arca

I do what I wanna do when I wanna do it
Bitch, I got the bags to prove it
Hips to move it around and make shapes, yes
Trim the waste off and the waist down, girl, it's lift off
It's French tips wrapped 'round a dick
Do you want a taste?
I don't give a fuck what you think
You don't know me
You might owe me
But, bitch, you'll never know me
Ask me how I got here
Bitch, I worked hard
Ask me about my luck
Yeah, I've been lucky
And I've been unlucky
It's both
Don't put your shit on me
Bitch, I'm special, you can't tell me otherwise
That'd be a lie

Who do you think I am?
It's not who do you think you're dealing with, no
'Cause you're not "dealing with"
There's no deal
Bitch, it's real on my side
Go ahead, speak for yourself
Go ahead, speak for yourself
Cast the first stone
If you wanna be a puppet
Better yet-

Speak for your self-states
Speak for your self-states
Speak for your self-states
Speak for your self-states
Speak for your self, self-states
Move for your self-states
Speak for your self-states
Speak for your self-states
Speak for your self-states
Move for your self

I can be friendly or I can be fake
I can be real or I can lick a taste
What's it gonna take?
I can be sexy or I could be sad
Act bad just to be sweet
What a treat
It is to be
Nonbinary
Ma chérie
Tee-hee-hee
Bitch