Mm, ya no es con quien sea Ya no es con quien sea Mm, ya no es con quien sea

Runes in the dirt, blood on the earth, I could get hurt Bound with a curse, don't want this bubble to burst Bees and the birds, even the plants are perverse Unquenchable thirst, hands up my shirt

I feel high When she lo-lo-lo-lo-lo-lo-lo-lo-lo-lo-k at me Lo-lo-lo-lo-lo-lo-lo-k at me Lo-lo-lo-lo-lo-lo-lo-lo-k at me When she lo-lo-lo-lo-lo-lo-lo-lo-lo-k at me

Feels like a sweaty summer lovin', I'm a super soaker It could be deadly, but I want it, need a new amore Feels like a sweaty summer lovin', I'm a super soaker It could be deadly, but I want it, need a new amore

Touchin' my body like my skin is sticky, she's glued to me Caught in her circle, she trapped me dancin', I bleed Touchin' my body like my skin is sticky, she's glued to me (Me, me, me, me, me-me-me, ah)

Yo ya me he vuelto bien selectiva

Me han vuelto de hierro y ya no hay vuelto aquí atra' no

Me duele, me duele, me duele (Yo ya me he vuelto bien selectiva)

Pero a mí el tiempo mucho me quiere

Y me a dado unas alas con las que puedo ir yendo de lado a lado

Y una altura que tú no puedes alcanzar

Y aunque crea' que con fotito' me tienes al lado

No, ya no es con quien sea

No, ya no es con quien sea

Touchin' my body like my skin is sticky, she's glued to me (Ya no es con qui en sea)

Caught in her circle, she trapped me dancin', I bleed (Ya no es con quien se a)

Touchin' my body like my skin is sticky, she's glued to me (Me, me, me, me, me-me-me, ah)

The trees come alive
Their vines reach out and wrap around my legs, I'm in a bind
Flowers bud and grow up from the space we intertwine
I'm writin' poetry about her eyes, she's divine
Fuck me blind, I'm alive

Not with just anyone
Not with just anyone
Not with just anyone
Not with just anyone
Touchin' my body
Not with just anyone
Not with just anyone
Touchin' my body
Not with just anyone