

Finally Interlude

Bailey Bryan

Who's that girl partying like it's her 21st?
Cup is full of water, completely unbothered
Say there's money in my figure
It's in the [?] six scriptures, on you, oh, woah, oh
Who's that girl, say she call you when she touches down?
Yesterday, it was LA, talkin' Tennessee, I'm London now
I am international and I got news for you, ooh, oh-woah
That's me, ooh-ooh, ooh, hey
That's me, oh-ooh, oh, that's me
And I don't blame you if you don't recognize me
I don't either, I like it
Though, I think that I like it
I don't blame you if you don't recognize me
I quit being so quiet
Though, I think that I like it
Yeah, I like me
Ooh-ooh, ooh, hey
I like me, oh, ooh-woah, I like me
Finally, yeah
Yeah, finally, hey
I am fuckin' with me
Don't care if you're not fuckin' with me
But you're fuckin' with me, ayy
Mm-hmm, dum-dum
Mm-hmm, hmm
Yeah, finally