

This Right Here

Ciara

I couldn't wait for this moment
This for Atlanta (Hey, gentlemen)
Jazze Pha (Big Latto)
The king with the queen
Introducing, guess who?
This right here
Ciara

This right here is super lit (Jazze), this right here, that sexy bitch (Woah, woah)
This right is energy (Woah, woah), that frequency
This right here is fly lil' bit, this right here is sugar hit
This right here is pop my shit, this right here is

CC, Jazze, fly over Atlanta, we 'bout to turn it up (Right here)
South Side, East Side down in the cater, I gotta burn it up (Ooh-eeh)
Attitude like I got somethin' to prove
Out here lookin' cute, open up, looking all touchy for you (Yeah, yeah, yeah)
I'ma make it rock like this, I'ma make it drop like this (Oh-oh)
I'ma speed it up like this, I'ma make it stop like this (Skrrr, oh-oh)
Make your booty drop like this, make your booty pop like this (Like, like, like, like, like)
Hit 'em with a pop like this, hit him with a pop like this (This right here)

This right here is super lit, this right here, that sexy bitch
This right here is energy, that frequency
This right here is fly lil' bit, this right here is sugar hit
This right here is pop my shit, this right here is

This right here is super poppin'? that bum-ba-dum-ba-dum-bum
This beat right here is too iconic, that bum-ba-dum-ba-dum-bum
This right here is that, "Ooh, shit" (Ooh, shit, go), hop off and they lose it (Lose it)
Drop a bag on this new fit, boys and the girls, they choosin' (Ooh-ah)

This right here is super lit, this right here, this sexy fit
This right is energy, that frequency (Go, go, go, go, go, go)
This right here is fly lil' bit, this right here is sugar hit (Shit)
This right here is pop my shit, this right here (Ye-ye-ye-yeah)

This right here, make 'em spend their savings up in the club (Let's go)
This right here, and the DJ play that hit that you love (Let's go)
This right here, when you're back up on your number one (This shit right here)
This right here, you think you're 'bout to get a song (This right here is; Uh, yeah, Latto)

He wanna lick, lick, lick from my head to my toes (Uh)
Pretty in the face, poke it out when I poke (With my)
Magic City Monday, so it's that quote (Ayy)
A bitch from the South love a mouth full of gold (Ayy)
No Chanel, I'm with CC (CC)
Throw it back on 'em like Freakney (Eow)
Do you love me like Kiki? (Ayy)
Might let him hit like my BB's
If I tell you, better know what to do with it (Do with it)

Tangerine and Lamborghini, slide through with it (Skrr)
Pick you with the kitty down low, who hit it? (Who?)
I got a Georgia peach and I'm movin' it (Ayy)
These space cars top tier (Yeah)
Them big bodies, I steer it (Skrr)
They gon' play it again when they hear this (Why?)
'Cause this right here is

This right here is super lit (CC), this right here, this sexy fit (Latto)
This right is energy (Jazze), that frequency (Woah, woah)
This right here is fly a lil' bit, this right here is sugar hit (Ayy)
This right here is pop my shit, this right here is

This right here, make 'em spend they savings up in the club (Ciara)
This right here, and the DJ play that hit that you love
This right here, when you're back up on your number one
This right here, you think you're 'bout to get a song
This right here, tell the DJ play this song on and on
This right here, CC, Jazze and Latto havin' some fun
This right here, that Tommy made another one
This right here, na-na-na-na-na-na-na