

# Mi Gente

Conor Maynard

I pull up straight to the club and they all show me love, I'm with all of mi gente  
They keep on asking for liquor and pictures, they want me, they all compliment me  
I ain't no boyfriend material, no, I ain't got enough of time for that lately  
But just for tonight, girl, I swear that I'll be always be yours, no, you ain't gotta worry about nada  
South Americana, sippin' on don and smokin' marijuana  
Girl, let's skip the drama, ¿como tu te llamas?  
Leave with me tonight, wake up with me mañana

Tell your man you're fucking with the man now  
Heavy metal flow, I'm getting bands now  
When I do a show, them bitches camp out  
Bitches want a ring, I ain't no Galdalf  
Oh, no, that's a no go  
Got your girl tryna kick it like a dojo  
I'm rocking all white, that's that coco  
I'm a rock star, baby, be my Yoko  
Girl, that body is a problem, wanna figure it out?  
She told me show me all the things that you've been rapping about  
I like your body language, baby, we can start at the mouth  
I'm bobby bushe when I hit it, blow the whistle, I'm out

¿Y dónde está mi gente?  
Mais fais bouger la tête  
¿Y dónde está mi gente?  
Say yeah, yeah, yeah  
(Un, dos, tres, leggo')  
¿Y dónde está mi gente?  
Mais fais bouger la tête  
¿Y dónde está mi gente?  
Say yeah, yeah, yeah

Look at that girl, oh, la, la  
Meet me downstairs at the hotel bar  
Body like that, baby, oh my god  
If you got a friend, that's ménage à trois  
And I can go all night, I won't stop  
I keep on hitting the right spots  
I put the gun in the holster  
Bang, bang, baby I got ya

Whoah, I gotta know  
Why you dancing by yourself out on the flo?  
You got a man? Well, where he go?  
He should've never left your pretty ass alone  
And when we're done, I'll take you home  
And by the morning, I bet you won't wanna go  
I got a girl way back at home  
So when you call me, better make that shit unknown  
Estoy en una discoteca con una boliviana  
Y yo se que tiene hombre, pero no me importa nada  
Si me tiene loco, ella si me mata  
Comenzamos en la calle, terminamos en la cama

I know what I like, I know how I wanna live my life  
I don't need no advice, you're not here and we both know why  
So move from me when you're extra, move from me with the passa  
I'm buildin' up a house where they raised me, move with me, I'll go crazy

Don't switch on me, I got big plans  
We need to forward to the islands and get you gold, no spray tans  
I need you to stop runnin' back to your ex, he's a wasteman  
I wanna know, how come we can never slash and stay friends?  
I'm blem for real, I might just say how I feel  
I'm blem for real, I might just say how I feel