Mira, mira, mira, mira, mira Mira, mira, mira, mira, mira Que, que, que Mira, mira, mira, mira, mira

Mira, mira, mira, mira, mira
I don't know when I'm next gon' see ya
But I know I like it when I see ya
My body goes in a fever
Mira, mira, mira, mira, mira

You call me on FaceTime, no filter I feel your vibrations, come nearer You miss me, I know you miss me When you're tweeting, you know you wanna at me You ain't never met nobody realer Save you from yourself, you see clearer Mira, mira, mira, mira, mira Look at me, a fine mamacita Calling out, but nobody can hear ya (Calling out, but nobody can hear ya) Don't be late, you know I see ya I don't really know ya, but I feel ya And I don't gotta fuck to be closer Mmm, I'ma keep you thirsty for longer Keep chasing the girls, but I found ya Don't snap no pussy for the long term I don't pour no oil in a fire If it don't burn, finna lie, yeah

Mira, mira, mira, mira, mira
Que, que
Mira, mira, mira, mira, mira
I don't know when I'm next gon' see ya
But I know I like it when I see ya
Mira, mira
My body goes in a fever
You call me on FaceTime, no filter

These girls, they wanna take him on me
They see you, they see you're lonely
We can take a trip, I'll take you and me
Anytime you call, you can rely on me
I don't know what you want from me
Mmm, I'ma keep you thirsty for longer
Don't snap no pussy for the long term
If it don't burn, finna lie, yeah

Mira, mira, mira, mira, mira
I don't know when I'm next gon' see ya
But I know I like it when I see ya
My body goes in a fever
Mira, mira, mira, mira, mira
My body goes in a fever