Ouchies

Doja Cat

Let me get it started, round one
Fight, round two, ice, round three, bye

Let me get it started, yeah, round one
Fight, round two, ice, round three, bye

OK
I don't mean to instigate
Y'all really phone it in with the music lately
I don't need another hit 'cause it's useless really
I ain't lookin' good? You hallucinating
Every time I hear 'em talk I assume they crazy
You could open up for me
Who are you? First lady?
Shut it down, mid-show tell 'em, "Fuck you, pay me"
That's a new Mercedes, I am graduating

Let me get it started, round one
Fight, round two, ice, round three, bye

Let me get it started, yeah, round one
Fight, round two, ice, round three, bye

Yeah, and it's so much ice
She wanna hit me, I said no Mike Tyson
In 2050 they won't know you, Otis
A hunnid billies, I'm the G.O.A.T., no Eilish
You full of Remi, now your face look tired
Use to be the baby ma, you Marten now
You gon' need another doc, can't talk me down
You better pick her up 'cause hoes brawlin' now, so come buck u
p

Let me get it started, round one
Fight, round two, ice, round three, bye

Let me get it started, round one
Fight, round two, ice, round three, bye

You crusty, musty, dusty bitches
Don't you ever
Ever
In your life
Come for me

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