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I like them obsessive, as in so obsessed with me
When he's in my presence, it's like the room is empty
He don't see 'em (He don't see 'em)
He don't need 'em (He don't need 'em)
R.I.P 'em
Hit my DMs and he hit the lottery
They be lining up (They be lining up)
He don't even know they're here
I can make him blush (I make him blush)
Can't play it cavalier
Is it hot enough? (It's hot enough)
It's fillin' up (It's fillin' up)
Inside the club
Everyone in here
Body after body
After body
After body
After body
Seen 'em all and some
No one gets it done
I'm the one he want out of everybody
After body
After body
After body
After body
Don't compete with none
Bodies in the club
I'm the one he want out of everybody
Baddies everywhere, and my baby, he don't care
He got tunnel vision on me
It's like no one else is there
Room is at capacity, we running out of air
His hands are so attached to me, I know he wouldn't dare
His attention never shared
Run his fingers through my hair
If I'm water, he Sahara, I'm essential, necessaire
We may not show up together, but we leaving as a pair
And it isn't even fair
Everyone in here
Body after body
After body
After body
After body
Seen 'em all and some
No one gets it done
I'm the one he want out of everybody
After body
After body
After body
After body
Don't compete with none
Bodies in the club
I'm the one he want out of everybody
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He so stuck on me like he got SELLOUT on rotation
Pussy, money, weed, we be on Californication
Body after body, you know mine is still his favorite
Oh
Baby, if you looking for him, under me is where you'll find him
I gave him my terms and my conditions and he signed 'em
Best believe that we're just getting started when your night ends
Oh

Body after body, yeah Body after body After body, after body After everybody