

Yeah yeah yeah
Tari get over here
Yeah yeah yeah
Huh huh

Yeah yeah yeah
Yeah yeah yeah
Yeah yeah yeah

Oh my god (oh my god)
Never thought that we'd get this far
Never got this kind of sloppy topsey
I'll clone you make a copy
Get two of you all on me
Oh my (oh my)
Oh my god (oh my god)
Keep doing your little thing I'm not gon' stop
Nah bitch

There's no imitations
Can you sense it
Goin' outside bitch I'm just tryna bend it
It's not how you dressing
It's just the tension
With all the cameras on me and I ain't even consented

I just wanna be left alone
Every time you're around you pull up the phone
That's why I don't even like your post
But nah you wanna let 'em know

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Nah bitch

Oh my god (oh my god, oh my god, oh my god)
Keep doing your little thing I'm not gon' stop
(Not gon' stop, not gon' stop, not gon' stop)