

Particular Taste

Shawn Mendes

She don't listen to a thing does it feels like
Only dances when it's Kanye
She can take you one-on-one if she feels like
You'll be begging her for mercy, mercy

Ohhh, she'll take your name and number
Then she'll hit erase and walk away
But ohhh, is she so specific when she's at my place
At my place

She's got particular taste, yeah
She's so obsessed with the chase
She'll conversations
She just goes right for [this?], yeah
She's so particular

Never pickin' up a bone unless it rings twice
Only answers with a question, mhh
If I try to play it cool, it never goes right
Got me drownin', drownin', uh

Ohhh, she'll take your name and number
Then she'll hit erase and walk away
But ohhh, is she so specific when she's at my place
At my place

She's got particular taste, yeah

She's so obsessed with the chase
She'll conversations
No, she just goes right for She kissed good, she
She's so particular

I'm so obsessed with her
She's so particular
I'm so obsessed with her
Yeah, she's so particular

She's the best at getcha' thinkin' that you go there
Knows exactly what she wants, uhh
Now she's runnin' all her fingers right through my hair
And it means that

She's got particular taste
She's got particular taste
She's so obsessed with the chase
Yeah, she'll conversations
No, she just goes right for She kissed good, she
She's so particular

I'm so obsessed with her
Yeah, she's so particular
She kissed good, she
I'm so obsessed with her
She kissed good, she
Yeah, she's got particular taste
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