Ooh la la, who's in charge?

Damn, that suit you got, some movin' parts

Yeah, the home was hard

On your birthday I will give you cards, but if you want

I can be a little movie star, did I go too far?

If you want a good girl, plenty in the sea, boy

I'm like the sea pearls

Make you swim deep for it

I'll be a freak, but I work all through the week, boy

It's for the best

I'll make you forget about your ex, ex
Every conversation leads to sex, sex
And now you're all my body talks about not just weekends
Every weekend, like (Woah-woah-woah)
I'll tattoo kisses on your neck, neck
Scratchin' my name into your bed, bed
And now you're all my body talks about not just weekends
Every weekend, like (Woah-woah-woah)
I'll make you forget about your ex, ex, ex
Da-da-da-da-da, da-da-da-da
I'll make you forget about your ex, ex, ex
Da-da-da-da-da, da-da-da-da-da

You could be my PM, AM, boyfriend
Friend, again, amen
You should stay in bed, you know you'll get fed
You can find my stairway up to heaven and confess
Hope you're not just after this
Bringin' up your average
How can you be mad at it? (Nah)

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Every conversation leads to sex, sex
And now you're all my body talks about not just weekends
Every weekend, like (Woah-woah-woah)
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I'll make you forget about your ex, ex, ex
Da-da-da-da-da, da-da-da-da
I'll make you forget about your ex, ex, ex
Da-da-da-da-da, da-da-da-da-da

I'll make you forget about your ex
Oh, your ex
Your ex
Oh, tell me did you forget 'bout your ex?
Uh, not yet, not yet
Huh?