

# Nervous

Wynter Gordon

Come on tell me what's the words  
Eyelid, lips I've never heard  
Show me that you really like me

Come now  
I'll give you a little time  
Five minutes to blow my mind  
That's all I need to  
Figure you out  
Figure you out  
Figure you out  
Figure you out  
Oh, oh

You know I'm the bomb  
I'm like candy on your arm  
When I play I play for keeps, so what's in it for me?

Oh submission doesn't hurt  
If you whistle while you work  
Tell me that you wanna please me  
Right now  
If you look me in the eye  
Tell it all and don't be shy  
That's all I need to  
Figure you out  
Figure you out  
Figure you out  
Figure you out

Do I make you nervous?  
Do I make you nervous?  
Do I make you nervous?  
Nervous

Travis Scott:  
Girl you make me so nervous  
The type that might commit murder  
I used to sneak inside your house bring you sherbet  
We used to fantasize a lot about  
All of the nights in your white mansion  
She wore even a bandanna  
Leave it till the sunshine  
Took you home she ran like every light  
For like three summers then  
I was like every night  
We used to party when we fuss and fight  
Get enchilada at eight to make it right  
But that was never right  
It was never right but now I'm gonna get it right

Figure you out  
Figure you out  
Figure you out

Do I make you nervous?  
Do I make you nervous?

Do I make you nervous?

Nervous

Nervous

You know I'm the bomb

I'm like candy on your arm

When I play I Wlay for keeps, so what's in it for me?

So if you call me

I just might be waiting on the phone

But don't ignore me

Girls like me won't be alone for long

Call me

Waiting by the phone

Won't be

Be alone for long