Fantasize - Ariana Grande

A few weeks ago

I saw you front row

And my heart stopped at the sight (Ooh, yeah)

Thought you were solo (Thought you were solo)

But you got a girl though

And my life ain't been the same

Been feelin'

Mentally, physically weak (Uh-uh, uh-uh)

Boys blowin' up my phone (Uh-uh, uh-uh, uh)

They just ain't you, oh, baby

I'm meant to be on my own (Uh-uh, uh-uh)

But just before I go (Uh-uh, uh-uh, uh)

There's somethin' you should know

And boy, I

I fantasize about it all the time

If you were mine

I'd give this pussy to you

Nine-to-five, five-to-nine

Tryin' to behave, but I'm feelin'

Some type of (Way), way (Way)

That just ain't me

A few months later

You're still together (Oh, babe)

And you just can't tell me why (Why?)

So, boy, stop pretendin' (Yeah)

'Cause I won't keep waitin'

I'm out the door, bye, bye, bye

Been feelin'

Mentally, physically weak (Weak)

Boys blowin' up my phone (Uh-uh, uh-uh, uh)

They just ain't you, oh, baby

I'm meant to be on my own

But just before I go (Uh-uh, uh-uh, uh)

There's something you should know

And boy, I

I fantasize about it all the time

If you were mine (If you were mine, baby)
I'd give this pussy to you
Nine-to-five, five-to-nine

Tryin' to behave, but I'm feelin'

Some type of (Way), way (Way)

That just ain't me

[Bridge]

Ooh-ooh (Pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa)

(I could never do anything like that)

Ooh-ooh, oh (Pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa)

(I mean, I would, but, I'm just too nice

and too hot)

[Pre-Chorus]

Mentally, physically weak

Boys blowin' up my phone

They just ain't you, ooh, baby

[Chorus]

(Ooh-ooh)

I fantasize about it all the time

If you were mine (If you were mine)

(Ooh-ooh)

I'd give this pussy to you

Nine-to-five, five-to-nine

Tryin' to behave, but I'm feelin' (Feelin')

Some type of way (Some type of way)

That just ain't me

[Outro]

Ooh-ooh (Haha, ha) (Pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa)

That just ain't me, baby

Ooh-ooh, oh (Ooh, ah)

Tryin' to behave, but I'm feelin'

Some type of way (Some type of way)

That just ain't me





Słowa: brak danych Muzyka: brak danych