

Jealous Type – Doja Cat

Boy, let me know if this is careless, I
Could be torn between two roads
that I just can't decide
Which one is leading me to Hell or paradise
Baby, I can't hurt you, sure,
but I'm the jealous type
I'm the jealous type
He loves me
But he can't hold this above me
When my eyes are green, I'm ugly
You're vain and hip to rushing
I'm so overtired
I will not wait in this line
Never seen you cry
You're mine
Boy, let me know if this is careless, I
Could be torn between two roads
that I just can't decide
Which one is leading me to Hell or paradise
Baby, I can't hurt you, sure,
but I'm the jealous type
I'm the jealous type
Oh, I'm jealous
Baby, I'm jealous
Oh, I'm jealous
Baby, I'm the jealous type
Oh, I'm jealous
Baby, I'm jealous
Said, oh, I'm jealous
Baby, I'm the jealous type
Said, you wanna do what now with who?
I don't need a pin drop or text tonight
I ain't even coming out with you
You don't wanna show me off
To your ex or your friends tonight
Nigga, you must be on Molly '

Cause y'all ain't kick it when we started up
And if she really was a friend
like you said she was
I would've been locked in,
but I called your bluff
No girl enjoys trying to tough it out
for a party boy
Everyone wants you,
and you love all the noise
You want what you can't have,
but I made a choice
I'm not your toy
Boy, let me know if this is careless, I
Could be torn between two roads
that I just can't decide
Which one is leading me to Hell or paradise
Baby, I can't hurt you,
sure, but I'm the jealous type
I'm the jealous type
Oh, I'm jealous
Baby, I'm jealous
Oh, I'm jealous
Baby, I'm the jealous type
Oh, I'm jealous
Baby, I'm jealous
Said, oh, I'm jealous
Baby, I'm the jealous type



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych