

This is for – TWICE

This is for all my ladies
Who don't get hyped enough (Hey, ladies)
If you've been done wrong
Then this your song, so turn it up
I wanna go where
The baddest girls are from (Uh, uh)
Might be another planet,
Maybe that's where mother nature made me
Something about that
Water tastes like fun (Yeah, yeah)
My girls make it rain confetti,
Sweet on your tongue
(Beep, beep, beep)
I'm outside your door,
So let's go, don't let that
(Beep, beep, beep)
Have you feeling low
When you're grown, you got the
(Key, key, keys) (You got it)
You already know and it shows tonight
It's you and me
How it should be
This is for all my ladies
Who don't get hyped enough
If you've been done wrong
Then this your song, so turn it up
One time for all my ladies
You looking good as what
So tell 'em bye, bye
'Cause it's your time to turn it up
Thi-thi-this for the girls with
That light inside
They spin around you like satellite
Yeah, you the baddest all day and night
I'll give you flowers 'til the end of time
(Ooh) This your moment, go get it

(Ooh) Forget that boy and
Don't sweat it (No sweat)
(Oh) I'll always be your ride or die
So
(Beep, beep, beep)
I'm outside your door, so let's go,
don't let that
(Beep, beep, beep)
Have you feeling low when you're grown,
you got the
(Key, key, keys)
You already know and it shows tonight
It's you and me
How it should be
This is for all my ladies (Yeah)
Who don't get hyped enough
If you've been done wrong
Then this your song so turn it up
One time for all my ladies (All my ladies)
You looking good as what (Good as what)
So tell 'em bye, bye (Step out, done wrong)
'Cause it's your time to turn it up
All my ladies now (Now)
Oh, oh, oh, oh
Let's get down (Oh, let's get)
Come on, dip your hip into it
All my ladies now (Now)
Oh, oh, oh, oh (Ladies now)
Let's get down (Down)
Come on, dip your hip into it
All my ladies now (Ladies)
Oh, oh, oh, oh (This is for my ladies)
Let's get down (Yeah)
Come on, dip your hip into it
All my ladies now (Ladies)
Oh, oh, oh, oh (This is for my ladies)
Let's get down
Come on, dip your hip into it





Słowa: brak danych

Muzyka: brak danych