

# Juice

Lizzo

Mirror, mirror on the wall  
Don't say it, 'cause I know I'm cute (Ooh, baby)  
Louis down to my drawers  
LV all on my shoes (Ooh, baby)  
I be dripping so much sauce  
Gotta been looking like RAGÚ (Ooh, baby)  
Lit up like a crystal ball  
That's cool, baby, so is you  
That's how I roll If I'm shiny, everybody gonna shine  
(Yeah, I'm goals)  
I was born like this, don't even gotta try  
(Now you know)  
I like chardonnay, get better over time  
(So you know)  
Heard you say I'm not the baddest, bitch, you lie  
Ain't my fault that I'm out here getting loose  
Gotta blame it on the Goose  
Gotta blame it on my juice, baby  
Ain't my fault that I'm out here making news  
I'm the pudding in the proof  
Gotta blame it on my juice  
Ya-ya-ee, ya-ya-ee, ya-ya-ee, ya-ya-ee  
Blame it on my juice, blame it, blame it on my juice  
Ya-ya-ee, ya-ya-ee, ya-ya-ee, ya-ya-ee  
Blame it on my juice, blame it, blame it on my juice  
(Ooh, baby) No, I'm not a snack at all  
Look, baby, I'm the whole damn meal (Ooh, baby)  
Baby, you ain't being slick  
Don't dare try to cop a feel (Ooh, baby)  
The juice ain't worth the squeeze  
If the juice don't look like this (Like this, like this, like this)  
Hold up, nigga, please  
Don't make me have to take your bitch  
(How I roll)  
If I'm shiny, everybody gonna shine  
(Yeah, I'm goals)  
I was born like this, don't even gotta try  
(Now you know)  
I like chardonnay, get better over time  
(So you know)  
Heard you say I'm not the baddest, bitch, you lie  
(You lie) Ain't my fault that I'm out here getting loose

Gotta blame it on the Goose  
Gotta blame it on my juice, baby  
Ain't my fault that I'm out here making news  
I'm the pudding in the proof  
Gotta blame it on my juice  
Ya-ya-ee (Ya-ya-ee), ya-ya-ee, ya-ya-ee, ya-ya-ee  
Blame it on my juice, blame it, blame it on my juice  
Ya-ya-ee (Ya-ya-ee), ya-ya-ee, ya-ya-ee, ya-ya-ee  
Blame it on my juice, blame it, blame it on my juice (Alright)  
Ya-ya-ee Somebody come get this man  
I think he got lost in my DMs, what? My DMs, what?  
You better come get your man  
I think he wanna be way more than friends, what?  
More than friends  
What you want me to say? It ain't my fault that I'm out here getting loose  
Gotta blame it on the Goose  
Gotta blame it on my juice, baby  
Ain't my fault that I'm out here making news  
I'm the pudding in the proof  
(Pudding in the proof)  
Gotta blame it on my juice  
(Blame it on my juice)  
Ya-ya-ee (Yay-ya), ya-ya-ee, ya-ya-ee, ya-ya-ee  
Blame it on my juice, blame it, blame it on my juice  
Ya-ya-ee (Ya-ya-ee), ya-ya-ee, ya-ya-ee, ya-ya-ee  
Blame it on my juice, blame it, blame it on my juice  
(Blame it on it, yeah)  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>