Confident (feat. Chance The Rapper)

Justin Bieber

Don't do it to me Don't do it to me Oh no no, oh no no

Don't do it to me

Don't do it to me

Oh no no, oh no noFocused, I'm focused

She got a body like that

I ain't never seen nothing like that

Like a fantasy in front of me

I think that something special is going down

That's right I think she foreign

Think she foreign, got passports

Mi amor started slow, got faster

She gon' work some more, work some more

No stopping her now, no stopping her now

Then she started dancing, sexual romancing

Nasty but she fancy, lipstick on my satin sheets

What's your nationality? I wonder if there's more of you She's got my attention, she's confidentOh no no, oh no no

She's confident

Oh no no, oh no no

And I'm down with it

Oh no no, oh no no

She's confident

You could tell by the way she walks in the roomShe said it's her first time I think she might have lied

Feels so good damn, and I don't know why

I'm addicted, something like an addict

Got me twisted, but still I gotta have it

Explosive, explosive (I could still smell her perfume)

It's not hard to notice, that I'm open

Hypnotized by the way she moves

Then she started dancing, sexual romancing

Nasty but she fancy, lipstick on my satin sheets

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Feels so good damn, and I don't know why

I'm addicted, something like a headache

Got me twisted, but still I gotta have it (Chance, the Rapper?) Tattoos, piercings and she just learned to twerk

She ain't gotta heart or a ass, just her brains, gotta ask cause her ass on a learning curve

And she love to earn the verb, I mean burn the word

That's only legal with a doctors note

Real deep pockets like a doctors clothes

Stay fitted like Diddy, hair back tryna rock the boat

She the first mate wanna rock the boat

She never forget to ride like a bicycle

She like planes, trains, chains with icicles

It goes her, blank, blank, and rock & roll

She say "I know, honey bunny that's a funny thing"

Watch her twerk for a goodfella

She money dance with the money team

IGH!Oh no no, oh no no

She's confident

Oh no no, oh no no

And I'm down with it

Oh no no, oh no no

She's confident

You could tell by the way she walks in the roomShe said it's her first time

I think she might have lied

Feels so good damn, and I don't know why

I'm addicted, something like a headache

Got me twisted, but still I gotta have itStill I gotta have it

Still I gotta have it

Still I gotta have it

Oh no no, oh no no

But still I gotta have it

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/