

# Doja Cat, Imagine

[Chorus]

Imagine, imagine  
Put the studio in the mansion  
Pull up in a new high fashion  
Pull up just like, "Ooh, you a baddie"  
Imagine, imagine  
Put the studio in the mansion  
Pull up in a new high fashion  
I pull up just like, "Ooh, you a baddie";

[Verse 1]

You couldn't be more wrong  
We show up and show out  
Five-hundred racks, sold out  
I never been more proud  
Need more light on me (Diamond)  
Shine on me  
This my final form  
Tell 'em all, "Chile, please"  
Baby, I blow your mind (Slander)  
Buy all these  
Pussy on dynamite  
Gimme that, dine on me

[Chorus]

Imagine, imagine  
Put the studio in the mansion  
Pull up in a new high fashion  
Pull up just like, "Ooh, you a baddie"  
Imagine, imagine (Mmm, mmm)  
Put the studio in the mansion (Mmm, mmm)  
Pull up in a new high fashion (Mmm, mmm)  
I pull up just like, "Ooh, you a baddie"; (Mmm, mmm)

[Verse 2]

All this work (This work) paid off (Off)  
When they had no faith at all (Faith at all)  
One min. livin' bummy, then go pray to God (Pray to God)  
Fuck around and go completely un-relatable  
Like imagine, imagine  
Thick as fuck but all I eat is salad  
Saucin' with my thousands on an island  
Got imagination 'cause I'm childish

[Chorus]

Imagine, imagine  
Put the studio in the mansion  
Pull up in a new high fashion  
Pull up just like, "Ooh, you a baddie"  
Imagine, imagine (Mmm, mmm)  
Put the studio in the mansion (Mmm, mmm)  
Pull up in a new high fashion (Mmm, mmm)  
I pull up just like, "Ooh, you a baddie"; (Mmm, mmm)