

# Doja Cat, Nunchucks

[Chorus]

With the nunchucks  
Rolling in your hood  
Ask a big bad wolf "what is good?"  
Feeling dumbstruck  
I done been there, done that  
But I wonder why I still feel so alone

[Verse 1]

Baby, stand up  
But don't pull them pants up  
You're pulling off my shirt  
But should I leave my hands up?  
Expression of fandom  
You know that I've been good  
But you still tear the cat up  
And when you provoke me  
You do it at random  
I won't lead you on  
But I hope that you can manage  
You don't want to man up  
You don't want to plan up

[Verse 2]

But you call me wifey  
So what's the big idea?  
Do I need to sit right here and fill my ears  
While bullshit come out of your lips? I hear  
Got me searching for insight insight  
Guess I need to call this night off  
Riddle me, riddle me that  
Mr. Unintentional Ass  
And his every interval fast  
Throw that cheese and dough in that bag  
With that Little Italy swag  
Nigga, riddle, riddle me that  
Why my mental instantly crash when you enter into me?  
Gentle then ya ease up  
I'm day dreaming  
But now, whoa, I never daydream  
But you're jumping from rooftops  
And searching and hunting, my ninja  
Ooh, whoa, whoa, whoa

[Chorus]

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Rolling in your hood  
Ask a big bad wolf "what is good?"  
Feeling dumbstruck  
I done been there, done that  
But I wonder why I still feel so alone  
(I've been there, I've been there)  
Rolling in your hood  
Ask a big bad wolf "what is good?"  
(I wonder why, I wonder why, I wonder why)  
But I wonder why I still feel so alone  
(I wonder why) I wonder why (I wonder why) I wonder why  
(I wonder why) I wonder why (I wonder why)  
But I wonder why I still feel so alone