

Tyla, On My Body - feat. Becky G

Now, come on, hit that Cha Cha Slide real quick

Gimme, gotta gimme, gotta gimme the room
Know what it means when I give you the look
Know what it means when I give you the look
Gimme all the—, gimme all the—, gimme the loot
Said you big but bigger than who?
Can't be me, it's giving delu, ooh

Can't put a price on my waistline
Got 'em all on my body
Diamonds
Dancing on me, Bacardi
More time
On my wrist, they just watching
All night, all night, all night

No, they can't turn us
They can't turn me down, down (Oh)
How? How you like me now, now?

'Cause I'ma keeper, oh nah nah
They wanna be on my roster
Slide on me like cha cha
Now everybody move over (Oh)
Fine girl go raaa raaa
Money coming in like grata
Slide on me like cha cha
Now everybody move over (Oh)

Aquí hay mucha luz, vamonos mas pa' la corrida, ah
Shoot your shot, papa
Come get me everything that you got
Want me slow, keep me up on my toes
Like a ballerina
The bedroom's old, let's try a place I know
Vamo' a la cocina, ah ah
Quiero tu boca, siempre en mi cuello es mi nuevo collar, eh
Esta mamasita, te quiere ahorita
Come show me what you about

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Tyla and Becky
Now everybody move over (Oh)
Now everybody move over