## Doja Cat, Imagine

[Chorus]

lmagine, 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]

Îmagine, 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)