Doja Cat, Paint The Town Red

Utwór 'Paint The Town Red' to nowość od Doja Cat. Premiera 4 sierpnia 2023r.

By Walk on by Walk on by Walk on by Walk on by

Yeah, bitch, I said what I said I'd rather be famous instead I let all that get to my head I don't care, I paint the town red Bitch, I said what I said I'd rather be famous instead I let all that get to my head I don't care, I paint the town red

Mm, she the devil
She a bad lil' bitch, she a rebel
She put her foot to the pedal
It'll take a whole lot for me to settle
Mm, she the devil
She a bad lil' bitch, she a rebel
She put her foot to the pedal
It'll take a whole lot for me to settle (Yeah, yeah)

Said my happiness is all of your misery I put good dick all in my kidneys This Margiel' don't come with no jealousy My illness don't come with no remedy I am so much fun without Hennessy They just want my love and my energy You can't talk no shit without penalties Bitch, I'm in yo' shit if you send for me I'm going to glow up one more time Trust me, I have magical foresight You gon' see me sleepin' in courtside You gon' see me eatin' ten more times Ugh, you can't take that bitch nowhere Ugh, I look better with no hair Ugh, ain't no sign I can't smoke here Ugh, gimme the chance and I'll go there (Yeah)

Yeah, bitch, I said what I said I'd rather be famous instead I let all that get to my head I don't care, I paint the town red Bitch, I said what I said I'd rather be famous instead I let all that get to my head I don't care, I paint the town red

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Said pop make money, now you try, bitch You could use a revamp with a new vibe, sis I don't need a big feature or a new sidekick I don't need a new fan 'cause my boo like it I don't need to wear a wig to make you like it I'm a two-time bitch, you ain't knew I'd win? Throw a shot like you tryna have a food fight then All my opps waitin' for me to be you, I bet Said I got drive, I don't need a car Money really all that we fiendin' for I'm doin' things they ain't seen before Fans ain't dumb, but extremists are I'm a demon, Lord Fall off what? I ain't seen the horse Called your bluff, better cite the source Fame ain't somethin' that I need no more [Chorus: Doja Cat] 'Cause, bitch, I said what I said I'd rather be famous instead I let all that get to my head I don't care, I paint the town red Bitch, I said what I said I'd rather be famous instead I let all that get to my head I don't care, I paint the town red

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