

# Little Mix, Confetti (ft. Saweetie)

We wanna celebrate  
Like we in the club every day  
Got all my friends  
Here with me  
And i don't need you  
i don't need you

got this dress up on me  
so i don't need you  
stress up on me  
baby we're done  
c'est la vie  
no, i don't need you  
i don't need you

shoulda left your ass from time ago  
didn't love me then but now i do  
i used to sit at home and cry for you  
diamonds on my neck  
i shine for you  
ain't blockin' my blessings anymore  
never be the girl i was before  
imma left the good things in my life rain down

from the sky drop like confetti  
all eyes on me, so VIP  
all af my dreams  
from the sky drop like confetti  
drop it down  
you'e missin' me , but i am finally free  
i got what i need, so let it rain down like confetti

flashing lights, i sin't got no worry on my mind  
know that you're mad, i realised  
that i don't need ya, i don't need ya,

so , DJ, say my name like it's birthday  
you're just a memory  
and , boy, i don't need ya, , i don't need ya  
shoulda left your ass from time ago  
didn't love me then but now i do  
imma left the good things in my life rain down

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all eyes on me, so VIP  
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drop it down  
you'e missin' me , but i am finally free  
i got what i need, so let it rain down like confetti  
down  
rain down  
let it, let it rain down  
let it, let it rain down

[Saweetie:]

So my girl hit me up about her fuck boy dude  
I say: hold on, hold what you say he did to you?  
Caught him sending dick pics and a couple of nudes  
Shit we can chop it off and imma bobit in stew  
Cus i don't play that shit- no, no!  
Sbrat his ass on slowmo  
Ride or ride on – go, go!  
Nlgga i ma a Yoko Ono

I am an artsy bitch  
You gonna miss these lips  
Now i'mma have to slpa your wit my Swavorski tips  
I sm a cance baby ut i got Scorpio ways  
Credit high on all my cards top one is my face  
Getta pedi in my tessie ya tehre's plenty o space  
Now it girl on the block they all copy and paste  
Face on Hallie body on Chloe  
Ain't giving you a Chance imma give it to u ya homie  
Mood on petty  
So promiscuous  
How you getting to he bag when you ain't getting this?

from the sky drop like confetti  
all eyes on me, so VIP  
all af my dreams  
from the sky drop like confetti  
you'e missin' me ,

i am totally free  
i got what you need!