

# Lizzo, Bother Me

Have you ever been to Paris at night?  
Say something French

....

Right out the gate, I'm flowin' individually  
You owe me your check  
Respecting a pony, I swear to God like a helmet  
Free as I move booze  
I'm paid to amuse you's  
Amazed at how soon we could get this far  
Broke off of mix tapes  
Still broke off that mix tape  
But I promise y'all that it won't last as long  
'Cause me and my girls, delinquents  
We renting jewels and the trinkets  
Trumps bumping something fan fare when we arrive like

Hard rap, card trap, made for the mall rat  
Blast this, in ear, make them witness  
Don't bother me when I'm on the road  
You on mama's back  
Drops it, drops it on the floor  
Don't bother me when I'm on the road  
You on mama's back  
Drops it, drops it on the floor

I feel like any minute decision  
With precision, I pick off  
Make my selection on who I choose to crew with  
Girl, don't touch us  
I know you want us to slip but  
Slippin' is something we don't do  
Tippin' for life, grippin' that ice  
You thirsty to wife, uh  
We playing y'all home like bassoons  
We going straight up like balloons  
We fresh outta that saloon  
We steady making y'all goals droop  
With that vidal, with that sasoon  
You been lost, where you been at?

Hard rap, card trap, made for the mall rat  
Blast this, in ear, make them witness  
Don't bother me when I'm on the road  
You on mama's back  
Drops it, drops it on the floor  
Don't bother me when I'm on the road  
You on mama's back  
Drops it, drops it on the floor  
(Oh my gosh)  
(Don't bother me  
Don't bother me)

I beg you, don't bother me when I'm on the road  
You on mama's back  
He drops it on the floor  
My side dude complains and keeps it on the low  
He touch himself to magazines  
To pictures of his own

D-d-don't bother me, bother me  
D-d-don't bother me, bother me  
Bother me, bother me  
Bother me, bother me

Bother me, bother me  
Bother me, bother me

Ego  
Been showing lovers their own selves  
Covered in ....  
Pride  
Without natural affection  
Truth ablaze  
Where you been at?  
Where you been at?  
Bother me, bother me, bother me

I been drinkin' on the vodka orange juice  
It got me thinkin' about thinking of you  
I been drinkin' on the vodka orange juice  
And you know I, know I, know I loved you  
Think 'bout you  
But I don't got time for livin' side the comforts  
Of my God damn time so I leave it up to me  
You been sendin' all these broken signals  
I just keep him asking what we could have done  
You tell me that I am too ambitious  
But I break the moulds and you just watch the stones roll  
Watch the stones roll  
Watch the stones roll  
You watch my stone roll away from you  
It didn't even take three days  
Didn't even take me there  
Didn't even take me there