

# Sincere, Déj? Vu

Whoa, don't it feel so familiar  
When the lights go down in here  
Down in here

Oho, oho, déj? vu, oho, oho, déj? vu  
Oho, oho,

Feels like I've been here before  
When I walk through the door  
I feel the things go boom  
Shake, shake, shake the room  
But no Will Smith, be a déj? vu  
When I killed it  
I'm like hold up wait, can you feel it, can you feel it?  
Now the floor right, now I got the feeling  
I'ma kill it  
Why not you take off the ceiling?  
Or the floor breaks  
Give me room, give me room, give me more space  
Give me more puff things with a cute face  
Give me more fling say more ?  
If they ain't down I stand my stand  
Put your hands up high till your arms end

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Oho, oho, déj? vu, oho, oho, déj? vu  
Oho, oho,

Feels like I've been for nights  
With the rhythm, don't stop, and no splashing lights  
We don't want this to end, touch speed it up  
We'll be doing that again, doing that again,  
Doing that again like uuuh,  
Came back and attacked the game  
I got rid of the bad luck like oh not you  
But I can't stop and I won't stop  
So I'm bad like déj? vu  
I do it for the crowd and the show is going high  
When the dj plays my tune  
Put your hands up, don't put them down

Going down right now, that's how we do  
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When the lights go down in here

Down in here  
Oho, oho, déj? vu, oho, oho, déj? vu  
Oho, oho.