

# Tyla, On My Body - feat. Becky G

Now, come on, hit that Cha Cha Slide real quick

Gimme, gotta gimme, gotta gimme the room  
Know what it means when I give you the look  
Know what it means when I give you the look  
Gimme all the—, gimme all the—, gimme the loot  
Said you big but bigger than who?  
Can't be me, it's giving delu, ooh

Can't put a price on my waistline  
Got 'em all on my body  
Diamonds  
Dancing on me, Bacardi  
More time  
On my wrist, they just watching  
All night, all night, all night

No, they can't turn us  
They can't turn me down, down (Oh)  
How? How you like me now, now?

'Cause I'ma keeper, oh nah nah  
They wanna be on my roster  
Slide on me like cha cha  
Now everybody move over (Oh)  
Fine girl go raaa raaa  
Money coming in like grata  
Slide on me like cha cha  
Now everybody move over (Oh)

Aquí hay mucha luz, vamonos mas pa' la corrida, ah  
Shoot your shot, papa  
Come get me everything that you got  
Want me slow, keep me up on my toes  
Like a ballerina  
The bedroom's old, let's try a place I know  
Vamo' a la cocina, ah ah  
Quiero tu boca, siempre en mi cuello es mi nuevo collar, eh  
Esta mamasita, te quiere ahorita  
Come show me what you about

No, they can't turn us  
They can't turn me down, down (Oh)  
How? How you like me now, now?

'Cause I'ma keeper, oh nah nah  
They wanna be on my roster  
Slide on me like cha cha  
Now everybody move over (Oh)  
Fine girl go raaa raaa  
Money coming in like grata  
Slide on me like cha cha  
Now everybody move over (Oh)

Tyla and Becky  
Now everybody move over (Oh)  
Now everybody move over