

# Camila Cabello, OMG (ft. Quavo)

[Verse 1: Camila Cabello]

Baby, what'cha say?  
I ain't here to, I ain't here to conversate  
Baby, I don't play  
From Miami, causin' trouble in LA  
Rowdy, Tennessee  
If I don't send for you, best not come for me  
Jordan, 23  
Guarantee you're gonna wanna leave with me

[Chorus: Camila Cabello]

I got that la la la like  
Pull up, pull up, pull up straight from Tokyo  
You cannot believe it when we come through  
Woo, my God, you look good today  
Woo, my God, you look good today  
Back up, back it up, back up, do it slow-mo  
When she drop, it bounce back like a yo-yo  
Woo, my God, you look good today  
You look good today, yeah  
Oh my God

[Post-Chorus: Quavo & Camila Cabello]

Oh my God, yeah  
Oh my God, you're awesome (Oh my God)  
Oh my God, yeah  
Oh my God, you're awesome (Oh my God)  
Oh my God, yeah  
Oh my God, you're awesome (Oh my God)  
Oh my God, yeah

[Verse 2: Camila Cabello]

Ice cold, like my drink  
Lose your concentration when you take a sip, yeah  
Cyclone, make it spin  
Cause all I, all I, all I, all I do is win  
Yeah I'm cut like a diamond, I'm cold  
4 am, bloom like a rose  
Girls like the summer, we're cold, oh

[Chorus: Camila Cabello]

We got that la la la like  
Pull up, pull up, pull up straight from Tokyo  
You cannot believe it when we come through  
Woo, my God, you look good today  
Woo, my God, you look good today  
Back up, back it up, back up do it slow-mo  
When she drop, it bounce back like a yo-yo  
Woo, my God, you look good today  
You look good today, yeah  
Oh my God

[Post-Chorus: Quavo & Camila Cabello]

Oh my God, yeah  
Oh my God, you're awesome (Oh my God)  
Oh my God, yeah  
Oh my God, you're awesome (Oh my God)  
Oh my God, yeah  
Oh my God, you're awesome (Oh my God)  
Oh my God, yeah

[Verse 3: Quavo]

Oh my God, she's so right, though  
Me and you, that's a iso

Waist so small, look like lipo  
Moonwalk, my diamonds Michael  
She so fine, I call my best man (brrrrr)  
Ain't no rings on her left hand (no rings)  
I had a dream I was in quicksand (dream)  
Then I woke up with the best plans (Oh my God, yeah)  
Oh my god, you're awesome  
Smoke more green than Boston (green)  
I make a play and call them  
Oh my God, she flossing (woo)  
On the cover of magazines, I'ma crown the queen (queen)  
Bad and boujee, thick and pretty  
I'm givin' her wet dreams  
I'm the main reason why her friends like me  
Having her mad at me, tackle me like an athlete

[Chorus: Camila Cabello]

Pull up, pull up, pull up straight from Tokyo  
You cannot believe it when we come through  
Woo, my God, you look good today  
Woo, my God, you look good today  
Back up, back it up, back up do it slow-mo  
When she drop, it bounce back like a yo-yo  
Woo, my God, you look good today  
You look good today, yeah  
Oh my God