Doja Cat, Shutcho

[Intro]
I'm not in love
So don't forget it
I'm not in love
So don't forget it

[Pre-Chorus]
Got a lot of things to be happy 'bout (Got a lot)
Run my check up while they run they mouth (While they runnin', yeah)
Got you cussin' on a Sunday now (Good lord)
Run my check up while they run they mouth (While they runnin', yeah)

[Chorus]
(Run it up, run it up)
Shutcho, shutcho goofy ass up (Shut up, bitch)
(Run it up, run it up)
Shutcho, shut, shutcho dumb ass up (Quiet now)
(Run it up, run it up)
Shutcho, yeah, yeah, shutcho goofy ass up (Shut up, bitch)
(Run it up, run it up)
Shutcho, yeah, shutcho dumb ass up (Quiet now)

[Post-Chorus]
They say they want money (They say they want money)
All they do is run they mouth (But all they do is run they mouth)
I swear all they do is complain (All they do is complain)
Bet you thought that shit was funny now (Bet you thought that shit was funny now)
You thought you was doin' somethin' (You thought you was doin' somethin')
How you hatin' on the Lord's day? (How you hatin' on the Lord's day now?)
How you hatin' on a Sunday? (How you hatin' on a Sunday?)
Go and take a look at your account (Go and take a look at yours, yours)

[Verse 1]
Yeah
It's that weird swag (It's that weird)
Weird money, weird bitches, put me near that (Near that)
Prolly see her in her brand new hollyweird bag (Yeah)
Shawty red flag, put-you-to-the-test bag
Got good head up on her shoulders, hope this neck last (Yeah)
I'ma fall off when I want, they gon' respect that (Yeah)
Setbacks never stop me, let them get dragged (Yeah)
Get back, lil' ho, you don't know me like that
□ex-lax, they ain't shit, they need to check facts (Check, check)

[Pre-Chorus]
Got a lot of things to be happy 'bout (Check, check; got a lot)
Run my check up while they run they mouth (Check, check; while they runnin', yeah)
Got you cussin' on a Sunday now (Got you cussin'; good lord)
Run my check up while they run they mouth (Check, check; while they runnin', yeah)

[Chorus]
(Run it up, run it up)
Shutcho, shutcho goofy ass up (Shut up, bitch)
(Run it up, run it up)
Shutcho, shut, shutcho dumb ass up (Quiet now)
(Run it up, run it up)
Shutcho, yeah, yeah, shutcho goofy ass up (Yeah, yeah; shut up, bitch)
(Run it up, run it up)
Shutcho, yeah, shutcho dumb ass up (Yeah; quiet now)

[Verse 2]
I'm a, I'm a, I'm a rich-body bitch, thick-body bitch
Y'all-gon'-make-me-sick body bitch, where's Roddy Ricch?
Put-you-in-a-box body bitch, get bodied, bitch

You-don't-wanna-talk body bitch, lips prolly zip
Stop-callin'-me-sis body bitch, we not a kin
You do not exist to me, miss, I'm not your friend
I'ma let 'em wish 'bout me, bitch, kiss 'bout me, bitch
Y'all be steady' dick-ridin', don't you piss on me, bitch
I just want my toes in the sand, one hunnid bands
Body lookin' real overseas, hips motherland
I can't even sit in my chair, zip up my pants
I did all the things I ain't need, I don't wanna dance, yeah

[Pre-Chorus]
Got a lot of things to be happy 'bout (Happy 'bout; got a lot)
Run my check up while they run they mouth (Run my check up while they; while they runnin', yeah)
Got you cussin' on a Sunday now (On a Sunday; good lord)
Run my check up while they run they mouth (While they runnin', yeah)

[Chorus]
(Run it up, run it up)
Shutcho, shutcho goofy ass up (Shut up, bitch)
(Run it up, run it up)
Shutcho, shut, shutcho dumb ass up (Quiet now)
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