Little Mix, Confetti (ft. Saweetie)

We wanna celebrate Like we in the club every day Got all my friends Here with me And i don't need you i don't need you

got this dress up on me so i don't need you stress up on me baby we're done c'est la vie no, i don't need you i don't need you

shoulda left your ass from time ago didn't love me then but now i do i used to sit at home and cry for you diamonds on my neck i shine for you ain't blockin' my blessings anymore never be the girl i was before imma left the good things in my life rain down

from the sky drop like confetti all eyes on me, so VIP all af my dreams from the sky drop like confetti drop it down you'e missin' me , but i am finally free i got what i need, s olet it rain dwon like confetti

flashing lights, i sin't got no worry on my mind know that you're mad, i realised that i don't need ya, i don't need ya,

so , DJ, say my name like it's birthday you're just a memory and , boy, i don't need ya, , i don't need ya shoulda left your ass from time ago didn't love me then but now i do imma left the good things in my life rain down

from the sky drop like confetti
all eyes on me, so VIP
all af my dreams
from the sky drop like confetti
drop it down
you'e missin' me, but i am finally free
i got what i need, s olet it rain dwon like confetti
down
rain down
let it, let it rain down
let it, let it rain down

[Saweetie:]

So my girl hit me up about her fuck boy dude I say: hold on, hold what you say he did to you? Caught him sending dick pics and a couple of nudes Shit we can chop it off and imma bobit in stew Cus i don't play that shit- no, no! Sbrat his ass on slowmo Ride or ride on – go, go! NIgga i ma a Yoko Ono

I am an artsy bitch
You gonna miss these lips
Now i'mma have to slpa your wit my Swavorski tips
I sm a cance baby ut i got Scorpio ways
Credit high on all my cards top one is my face
Getta pedi in my tessie ya tehre's plenty o space
Now it girl on the block they all copy and paste
Face on Hallie body on Chloe
Ain't giving you a Chance imma give it to u ya homie
Mood on petty
So promiscous
How you getting to he bag when you ain't getting this?

from the sky drop like confetti all eyes on me, so VIP all af my dreams from the sky drop like confetti you'e missin' me,

i am totally free i got what you need!