Little Mix, Who's Lovin' You/No Scrubs/Bootylicio

Perrie:
When I (When I)
Had you (had you)

Leigh:
I treadet you bad

Jesy:
And wrong my dear
But since

Jade:
Since you baby
Away, yeah

Perrie:
Don’t ya know I
All:
Hang around
Perrie:
Sit around
All:
Sit around
With my head down
Perrie:
Aww wa

Leigh:
And I wonder (wonder, wonder, wonder)

Perrie:
Whose

Jesy:
Loving
You (you, you, you)

A scrub is a guy who think’s he’s fly
Also know as a butter
Always thinking bout what he wants
He just sits on his broken soul

All:
No, I don’t want your number
No, I don’t wanna give you mine and No
I don’t wanna meet you nowhere
No, I don’t wont none of your time

No, I don’t want no scrubs
A scrubs is a guy that can’t no love for me
Hanging on the passenger side
Best friends try trying to holler at me

I don’t want no scrubs
A scrubs is a guy that can’t no love for me
Hanging on the passenger side
Best friends try trying to holler at me

Leigh:
But a scrub is checkin' me
But his game is kinda weak
And I know that he cannot approach me
Cuz I'm lookin' like class and he's lookin' like trash
Can't get wit' no deadbeat ass

All:
So, No, I don’t want your number
No, I don’t wanna give you mine and No
I don’t wanna meet you nowhere
No, I don’t wont none of your time

No, I don’t want no scrubs
A scrubs is a guy that can’t no love for me
Hanging on the passenger side
Best friends try trying to holler at me

I don’t want no scrubs
A scrubs is a guy that can’t no love for me
Hanging on the passenger side
Best friends try trying to holler at me, me, me
Whooo!

Leigh:
Ok, Bournemouth
We wanna see,
Who got the best booty shake
Are you ready?

All;
Baby, can you handle this?
Baby, can you handle this?
Baby, can you handle this?
I don't think they can handle this

Jesy:
Barely move, we've arrived
Lookin' sexy, lookin' fly
Baddest chick, chick inside
DJ, jam tonight

Perrie:
Spotted me a tender thang
There you are, come on baby
Don't you wanna dance with me
Can you handle, handle me

Jade:
You gotta do much better
If you gone dance with me tonight
You gotta work your jelly
If you gone dance with me tonight
Read my lips carefully
If you like what you see
Move, groove, prove
You can hang with me
By the looks I got you
Shook up and scared of me
Hook up your seatbelt,
It's time for take off

All:
I don't think you ready for this jelly
I don't think you ready for this jelly
I don't think you ready for this
Leigh:
'Cause my body too bootylicious for ya babe
All:
I don't think you ready for this jelly
I don't think you ready for this jelly

I don't think you ready for this
Leigh:
'Cause my body too bootylicious for ya babe
All:
Baby, can you handle this?
Baby, can you handle this?
Baby, can you handle this?
I don't think you can handle his
Whoo!

Jesy:
I'm about to break you off
H-town goin' hard lead my hips
Slap my thighs, swing my hair
Square my eyes

Jade:
lookin' hot
Smellin' good, groovin' like
I'm from the hood

Leigh:
Look over my shoulder I blow you a kiss
Can you handle, handle this

All:
I don't think you ready for this jelly
I don't think you ready for this jelly
I don't think you ready for this
Leigh:
'Cause my body too bootylicious for ya babe
All:
I don't think you ready for this jelly
I don't think you ready for this jelly
I don't think you ready for this
Leigh:
'Cause my body too bootylicious for ya babe
All:
I don't think you ready for this jelly
I don't think you ready for this jelly
I don't think you ready for this
Leigh:
'Cause my body too bootylicious for ya babe

All:
Heey..
What's it gonna be
Cuz I can't pretend
Don't you wanna be more than friends

Jade:
Hold me tight and don't let go

All:
Don't let go

Jade:
Have the right to loose control

All:
Don't let go

Perrie:
I often tell myself
That we could be more than just friends

I know you think that if we move to soon
It would all end

Leigh-Anne:
I live in misery when you're not around (Perrie: around around)
And I won't be satisfied 'till we're taking those vows

All:
There'll be some lovemaking, heartbreaking, soul shaking (wooo)
Oh, lovemaking, heartbreaking, soul shaking

What's it gonna be
Cuz I can't pretend
Don't you wanna be more than friends

Perrie:
Hold me tight and don't let go

All:
Don't let go

Perrie:
Have the right to loose control

All:
Don't let go

Jesy:
Running in and out my life has got me so confused

Perrie:
Together we can make it right

All:
What's it gonna be
Cuz I can't pretend
Don't you wanna be more than friends
Hold me tight and don't let go
Don't let go
Have the right to loose control