

# Doja Cat, Ouchies

[Intro]

(We got London on the track)

Yeah

[Chorus]

Let me get it started

Round one, fight

Round two, ice

Round three, bye

Let me get it started

Yeah, round one, fight (Fight)

Round two, ice

Round three, bye

[Verse 1]

Okay, I don't mean to instigate

Y'all really phone it in with the music lately

I don't need another hit 'cause it's useless, really

I ain't lookin' good? You hallucinatin'

Every time I hear 'em talk, I assume they crazy

You could open up for me, who are you? First lady?

Shut it down mid-show, tell 'em, "Fuck you, pay me"

That's a new Mercedes, I am graduatin' (Yeah)

[Chorus]

Let me get it started

Round one, fight (Fight)

Round two, ice

Round three, bye (Bitch)

Let me get it started

Yeah, round one, fight

Round two, ice (Yeah)

Round three, bye (Yeah, I said)

[Verse 2]

Yeah, and it's so much ice (So much)

She wanna hit me I said, "No, Mike Tyson" (No Mike)

In 2050, they won't know you, Otis (Uh-huh)

A hunnid billies, I'm the G.O.A.T, no Eilish (Yeah)

You full of Remy, now your face look tired (Yeah)

Used to be the baby ma, you marten now

You gon' need another doc, can't talk me down

You better pick her up 'cause hoes brawlin' now, so come buck up

[Chorus]

Let me get it started (Yeah)

Round one, fight (Let's go)

Round two, ice (Hey)

Round three, bye (Thought you did something)

Let me get it started (Bitch)

Yeah, round one, fight

Round two, ice

Round three, bye (Let me try it again)

[Outro]

Crusty, musty, dusty bitches

Don't you ever, ever in your life

Come for me