## Tyla, On My Body - feat. Becky G

Now, come on, hit that Cha Cha Slide real quick

Gimme, gotta gimme, gotta gimme the room Know what it means when I give you the look Know what it means when I give you the look Gimme all the—, gimme all the—, gimme the loot Said you big but bigger than who? Can't be me, it's giving delu, ooh

Can't put a price on my waistline Got 'em all on my body Diamonds Dancing on me, Bacardi More time On my wrist, they just watching All night, all night

No, they can't turn us They can't turn me down, down (Oh) How? How you like me now, now?

'Cause I'ma keeper, oh nah nah They wanna be on my roster Slide on me like cha cha Now everybody move over (Oh) Fine girl go raaa raaa Money coming in like grata Slide on me like cha cha Now everybody move over (Oh)

Aquí hay mucha luz, vamonos mas pa' la corrida, ah Shoot your shot, papa
Come get me everything that you got
Want me slow, keep me up on my toes
Like a ballerina
The bedroom's old, let's try a place I know
Vamo' a la cocina, ah ah
Quiero tu boca, siempre en mi cuello es mi nuevo collar, eh
Esta mamasita, te quiere ahorita
Come show me what you about

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Tyla and Becky Now everybody move over (Oh) Now everybody move over