

Nervous

Wynter Gordon

Come on tell me what's the words
Eyelid, lips I've never heard
Show me that you really like me

Come now
I'll give you a little time
Five minutes to blow my mind
That's all I need to
Figure you out
Figure you out
Figure you out
Figure you out
Oh, oh

You know I'm the bomb
I'm like candy on your arm
When I play I play for keeps, so what's in it for me?

Oh submission doesn't hurt
If you whistle while you work
Tell me that you wanna please me
Right now
If you look me in the eye
Tell it all and don't be shy
That's all I need to
Figure you out
Figure you out
Figure you out
Figure you out

Do I make you nervous?
Do I make you nervous?
Do I make you nervous?
Nervous

Travis Scott:
Girl you make me so nervous
The type that might commit murder
I used to sneak inside your house bring you sherbet
We used to fantasize a lot about
All of the nights in your white mansion
She wore even a bandanna
Leave it till the sunshine
Took you home she ran like every light
For like three summers then
I was like every night
We used to party when we fuss and fight
Get enchilada at eight to make it right
But that was never right
It was never right but now I'm gonna get it right

Figure you out
Figure you out
Figure you out

Do I make you nervous?
Do I make you nervous?

Do I make you nervous?

Nervous

Nervous

You know I'm the bomb

I'm like candy on your arm

When I play I Wlay for keeps, so what's in it for me?

So if you call me

I just might be waiting on the phone

But don't ignore me

Girls like me won't be alone for long

Call me

Waiting by the phone

Won't be

Be alone for long