

It must be scary
How will you ever get out
Sorry, not sorry, baby
I ain't playing around

When I slam the door
I don't let you take off your clothes
Now you're not in control
Now you're begging for more
But you're on your back
You're playing dumb but you know what's next

Put your hands up
You're under arrest
Throw your hands high
I'm taking you down

Soak it up about to leave you dry
What's my name better say it twice
You're my (bitch) tonight
But tomorrow you won't admit it

You beg again and again
But I like the view from on top
And when you're giving in
It's my name you'll scream out

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