

Kings & Queens, Pt. 2 (feat. Lauv & Saweetie)

Ava Max

If all of the kings had their queens on the throne
We would pop champagne and raise a toast (Saweetie)
To all of the queens who are fighting alone (Ava) Baby, you're not dancing on your own (Yeah,
Lauv, let's go) Can't live without me, you wanna, but you can't, nah-nah-nah
Think it's funny, but honey, can't run this show on your own
I can feel my body shake, there's only so much I can take
I'll show you how a real queen behaves (Oh) No damsel in distress, don't need to save me (Save
me)
Once I start breathing fire, you can't tame me (Tame me)
And you might think I'm weak without a sword
But if I had one, it'd be bigger than yours
If all of the kings had their queens on the throne
We would pop champagne and raise a toast
To all of the queens who are fighting alone (Uh)
Baby, you're not dancing on your own (Yeah, yeah, yeah) She's the queen and I'm just lucky to
get close to the throne
I'm not worthy, I'm not worthy, but she's taking me home, yeah (Oh-oh-oh) No damsel in
distress, don't need to save her
She's a goddess, I will never try to change her
She know she got my world inside of her palm
But she can have whatever she wants If all of the kings had their queens on the throne (Yeah,
baby)
We would pop champagne and raise a toast (Ooh, ooh, yeah)
To all of the queens who are fighting alone (Fighting alone)
Baby, you're not dancing on your own (Woo)
Let's go
I'm a queen, I'm a boss, I'm a brat (Yeah)
Hella independent, I get this, I get that (Uh-uh)
Shout out to the girls from the 'burb to the trap
I don't need a man for shit, put myself on the map (Oh)
And they thought I was done
I ain't even hit my peak and I'm still on the run
I'm like Lolo on the laps how I'm runnin' the track
Only time I see a L's on the luxury tax (Luxury tax)
And my whole team winning
Post a pic just because, they like, "Oh, she chilling" (Yeah)
Million-dollar deals and my lipstick seal it
I need acrylic nails, I don't need no critics (Facts)
Saweetie gon' glow, Saweetie gon' shine (Yeah)
Take-off for the tens, I don't see no nines
My name on they lips, my name on they minds
How I take it from the block to the Hollywood sign? If all of the kings had their queens on the

throne
We would pop champagne and raise a toast
To all of the queens who are fighting alone
Baby, you're not dancing on your own Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh, oh-oh
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh, oh-oh

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>