Deja Vu (feat. Justin Bieber)

Post Malone

Oohh, oohCause I can't take it no more No you ain't like them bitches Tell them hoes adios And you can drop your panties Leave them shits at the door Dior falls on the floor I swear we been here beforeI'm tryna see you from my own perspective You all in my section tryna come to my session We runnin' a pressure, You know that we flexin' We bought all the bottles, We came with the models Girl this a confession, I'm not like your exes I came in from Texas, And now that we textin' You can fly in whenever Now you undressin' Panties on the dresser, Your hair gettin' messed up The feelin' we catchin' My love is a blessin' Made love in that Lexus Made love in that Lexus I know you remember (I know you remember) Tell me is that deja vu? Cause you want me and I want you Tell me is that deja vu? Cause baby it ain't nothing new, no Tell me is that deja vu? Cause you want me and I want you Tell me is that deja vu? Cause baby this ain't nothing new, noOh you actin' reckless I told you that I need affection So let me point you in the right direction It's so important that you get the message Yeah, I gotta say, gotta say somethin' to you, you, you I'm on a roll I'm gonna roll out in that new, new, new If you wanna do what I wanna do Well uhm-uhm-uhm

Well I guess that's just deja vu Tell me is that deja vu? Cause you want me and I want you Tell me is that deja vu? Cause baby it ain't nothing new, no Tell me is that deja vu? Cause you want me and I want you Tell me is that deja vu? Cause baby it ain't nothing new, noTell me if you want it baby Cause I know I can drive you crazy I just wanted you to know now Oh-oh, oh-ohhh Show up in that new Mercedes You already know I'm faded Girl I've been thinkin' about you lately Oh-oh, oh-ohhhTell me is that deja vu? Cause you want me and I want you Tell me is that deja vu? Cause baby it ain't nothing new, no Tell me is that deja vu? Cause you want me and I want you Tell me is that deja vu? Cause baby it ain't nothing new, noCause I can't take it no more No you ain't like them bitches Tell them hoes adios And you can drop your panties Leave them shits at the door Dior falls on the floor I swear we been here before Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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