

# Nervous (featuring Travis Scott)

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?  
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?  
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  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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