

# Confident (feat. Chance The Rapper)

## Justin Bieber

Don't do it to me  
Don't do it to me, oh no no, oh no no  
Don't do it to me, oh no no, oh no no  
Don't do it to me, oh no no, oh no no  
Don't do it to me, oh no no, oh no no Focused, I'm focused  
She got a body like that  
I ain't never seen nothing like that  
Like a fantasy in front of me  
I think that something special is going down  
That's right I think she foreign  
Think she foreign, got passports  
Mi amor started slow, got faster  
She gon' work some more, work some more  
No stopping her now, no stopping her now (No) Then she started dancing, sexual romancing  
Nasty but she fancy, lipstick on my satin sheets  
What's your nationality? I wonder if there's more of you  
She's got my attention, she's confident Oh no no, oh no no  
She's confident  
Oh no no, oh no no  
And I'm down with it  
Oh no no, oh no no  
She's confident  
You could tell by the way she walks in the room She said it's her first time  
I think she might of lied  
Feels so good damn, and I don't know why  
I'm addicted, something like a headache  
Got me twisted, but still I gotta have it  
Explosive, explosive (I could still smell her perfume)  
It's not hard to notice, that I'm open  
Hypnotized by the way she moves Then she started dancing, sexual romancing  
Nasty but she fancy, mona lisa masterpiece  
What's your nationality? I wonder if there's more of you  
She's got my attention, she's confident Oh no no, oh no no  
She's confident  
Oh no no, oh no no  
And I'm down with it  
Oh no no, oh no no  
She's confident  
You could tell by the way she walks in the room She said it's her first time

I think she might of lied  
Feels so good damn, and I don't know why  
I'm addicted, something like a headache  
Got me twisted, but still I gotta have it Tattoos, piercings and she just learned to twerk  
She ain't gotta heart or a ass, just her brains, gotta ask cause her ass on a learning curve  
And she love to earn the berb, I mean burn the word  
That's only legal with a doctors note  
Real deep pockets like a doctors clothes  
Stay fitted like Diddy hair back tryna rock the boat  
She the first mate wanna rock the boat  
She never forget to ride like a bicycle  
She like planes, trains, chains with icicles  
It goes her, blank blank, and rock & roll  
She say "I know! Honey bunny that's a funny thing"  
Watch her twerk for a goodfella  
She money dance with the money team She's confident

Oh no no, oh no no

She's confident

Oh no no, oh no no

And I'm down with it

Oh no no, oh no no

She's confident

You could tell by the way she walks in the room She said it's her first time (Oh yeah yeah)

I think she might of lied (Oh yeah yeah)

Feels so good damn (Oh yeah yeah) and I don't know why

I'm addicted (Oh yeah yeah) something like a headache

Got me twisted (Oh yeah yeah) still I gotta have it

Oh no no, oh no no

Oh no no, oh no no

Oh no no, oh no no

Oh no no, oh no, but still I gotta have it

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