

For the Thrill (feat. Becky G)

Yellow Claw

What you need? What you, what you need?

We ain't got no expectations

We ain't got no limitations

What you mean? What you, what you mean?

Body show me motivation

Baby why you hesitating?

I know you wanna get it

Stop pretending that you wanna take time, take time

Only got a minute

If you're with it, we can do it all night, all night

Bonnie and Clyde on the high chase

Switching the lanes while we bang bae

Right til we die, baby, no pace

Oh yeah yeah yay

Breaking me down like an earthquake

Making it rain like a hurricane

Do what we like, baby, no shame

Oh yeah yeah yay

I do it for the thrill

Thrill

Thrill

Thrill

I do it for

Tropical sounds, search rights

We ride the gas, we won this

Imma let you drive, we don't do what's right

Bonnie and Clyde, you and me against the world, we will win this fight

You know me, you know, you know me

I think about the consequences

We don't need no common senses

Shotgun, light the gasoline

Fire trucks and ambulances

Crossing lines and jumping fences

I know you wanna get it

Stop pretending that you wanna take time, take time

Only got a minute

If you're with it, we can do it all night, all night

Bonnie and Clyde on the high chase

Switching the lanes while we bang bae

Right til we die, baby, no pace

Oh yeah yeah yay

Breaking me down like an earthquake

Making it rain like a hurricane

Do what we like, baby, no shame

Oh yeah yeah yay

I do it for the thrill

Nah-ah-ah

Nah-ah-ah-ah-ah-hey

Nah-ah-ah

Nah-ah-ah-ah-ah-hey

Bonnie and Clyde on the high chase

Switching the lanes while we bang bae

Right til we die, baby, no pace

Oh yeah yeah yay

Breaking me down like an earthquake

Making it rain like a hurricane

Do what we like, baby, no shame

Oh yeah yeah yay

I do it for the thrill

I do it for the thrill

I do it for the thrill

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>