

LISA (BLACKPINK) - Born Again (feat. Doja Cat & RAYE)

tom:
 (Ooh) If you tried just a little more times
 I would've made you a believer
 Would've showed you what it's like (I would've showed you)
 Every single night (night)
 (Bbm)
 In the car, top down, black shades on, uh (uh)
 (Lookin' so good, can I add?)
 And I just broke up with my man like, mm
 (A very, very silly, silly man)
 One ex in the passenger seat 'cause I'm done
 Done, yeah) (never, ever goin' back)
 Down, down, rude boy, get your foot up on my dash
 Got all the receipts, I'm a businesswoman
 Little bit of heartbreak
 A little bit of: How could you do that?
 A little bit of talkin' out your ass
 A little bit of: Look at what you had but could not hold
 And that's on you, baby, too bad
 I'm about to make it heard as I vroom-vroom
 Ice-cold how I leave you 'lone, but please
 Tell your mother I'ma miss her so
 If you tried just a little more times
 I would've made you a believer
 Would've showed you what it's like (like)
 Every single night (night)
 To be born again, baby, to be born again
 If you stayed just another few nights
 I could've made you pray to Jesus
 Would've showed you to the light (to the light)
 Every single night (every night)
 To be born again, baby, to be born again
 Non-believer
 You've bitten from the fruit but can't give back
 Nice to leave ya
 But I would be a fool not to ask
 Do your words seem gospel to ya now?

(Your words seem gospel to you now?)
 Keepin' me strong
 Choosin' to carry on after one
 Too many lies would be wrong, so wrong
 Said, he popped tags on my shoppin' spree
 Stayed mad when I showed him all the long receipts
 They laugh, but you crash out like a comedy
 I can't be your sugar mom, get a job for me, shit
 (Ah, so) Boy, let go
 Or let me live happily forever after more
 I hope you learned somethin' from a lil' fiasco
 You played the game smart lettin' lil' me pass go 'cause
 If you tried just a little more times
 I would've made you a believer
 Would've showed you what it's like (like)
 Every single night (night)
 To be born again, baby, to be born again
 If you stayed just another few nights
 I could've made you pray to Jesus
 Would've showed you to the light (to the light)
 Every single night (every night)
 To be born again, baby, to be born again
 Seasoned like the cinnamon the way I'm gettin' rid of him
 I'm only gonna make you need religion at the minimum
 And I'ma do it diligent
 I'm lookin' for a synonym
 I'm tryna find the words to tell him
 I ain't even feelin' him
 (I pray) Don't ever let me be deficient in
 Wish that you could wake up and
 Then take me like a vitamin
 I learned the hard way to let go now to save my soul (oh)
 If you tried just a little more times
 I would've made you a believer
 Would've showed you what it's like (like)
 Every single night
 To be born again, baby, to be born again
 If you stayed just another few nights
 I could've made you pray to Jesus

Would've showed you to the light (to the light)

Every single night (every night)

To be born again, baby, to be born again

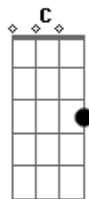
Baby, to be born, oh, baby, baby, to be born again

To be born again, baby, to be born again

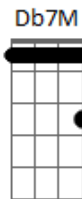
Baby, to be born, oh, baby, baby, to be born again (yeah)

To be born again, baby, to be born again

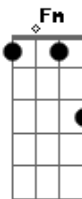
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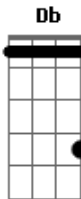
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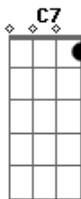
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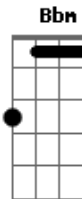
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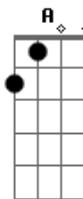
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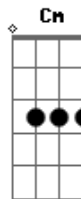
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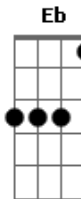
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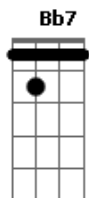
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