Mind Your Manners (feat. Icona Pop)

Chiddy Bang

Bababa baba

There is no one like me

Th-th-there is no one like me

(Chiddy Bang)

Like meMa-ma-manners, take a second look and you'll see

(We pretty much amazing)

There is no one like me

There is no one like me, like me

(Mind your manners)

There is no one likeAnd all the peoples should be raising they glasses

Flow crazy, celebrating the madness

I never thought I would deliver no classics

But now hooked up with them and then deliver mo' classics

Yeah, I be keeping it true

Hotel good as long as I could peep on the view

Like, like, "Damn how high are we?"

They gotta gamble in this life, Charles BarkleyI'm over protected, through the dopest of methods

Now like over perfected, this is audio breakfast

Yes, so tell a hater here's a slammer

I know they hatin' on us, but mind your mannersMa-ma-manners, take a second look and you'll

see

(You'll see)

There is no one like me

(Like me)

Th-th-there is no one like me, like me

(Like me)

Manners, you better reconsider

'Cause you will never do better

There is no one like me, like me

(Like me, 1-l-like me)

(See this is etiquette right here, you know what I'm saying?)Bababa babab

There is no one like me

There is no one like

(Mind your manners)So say la la la

I arrived Allah, black god I am

I surprised, voila, and I can't rely on another guy

I was caterpillared into a butterflyI'm livin' in the moment

Why won't you go and own it?

And we don't got the spirits

At least we could Corona it Order sake, homie

I be sippin' Ty Ku

And you get the wrong number if I don't like youSay I'm the man, tell me why I gotta lie too?

Anybody I'm the best, girl let me advise you

Why? Because I'm feeling invisible

Jr. high school, I had a crush on the principleI guess I was turned on by the leadership Now we got the gang wrapped up on some pita shit

So tell a hater here is the slammer

I know they hatin' on us, but mind your mannersManners, take a second look and you'll see (You'll see)

There is no one like me

(Like me)

Th-th-there is no one like me, like me (Like me, l-l-like me)Manners you better reconsider

(Consider)

'Cause you will never do better

(Do better)

There is no one like me, like me

(Like me, l-l-like me)

(Mind your manners)Bababa babab

(Mind your manners)

Bababa babab

There is no one like me

(Chiddy)

There is no one like

(Mind your manners)Ugh, Xaphoon, Sam

(Mind your manners)

Pretty much 'til they kick me out the booth

And we pretty much amazin'Manners take a second look and you'll see

There is no one like me

(Mind your manners)

Th-th-there is no one like me, like me

(Yeah, this is etiquette bitches) Manners, you better reconsider

'Cause you will never do better

There is no one like me, like me

(So you can be searchin' and searchin') Manners, take a second look and you'll see

There is no one like me

(Mind your manners)

I'll wait, I'll wait

Lyrics provided by https://www.songarea.com/