

Confident (feat. Chance The Rapper)
Justin Bieber

(Am Bm)

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

Am

Focused, I m focused

Bm

She got a body like that

I ain t never seen nothing like that

Am

Like a fantasy in front of me

Bm

I think that something special is going down

Am

That s right, I think she foreign

Think she foreign, got passports

Bm

Mi amor started slow, got faster

Am

She gon work some more, work some more

Bm

No stopping her now, no stopping her now

Am

Then she started dancing, sexual romancing

Bm

Nasty, but she fancy, lipstick on my satin sheets

Am

What s your nationality? I wonder if there s more of you

Bm

She s got my attention, she s confident

(Am Bm)

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

Am

She said it s her first time

I think she might of lied

Bm

Feels so good damn, and I don t know why

Am

I m addicted, something like a headache

Bm

Got me twisted, but still I gotta have it

Am

Bm

Explosive, explosive (I could still smell her perfume)

Am

It s not hard to notice, that I m open

Bm

Hypnotized by the way she moves

Am

Then she started dancing, sexual romancing

Bm

Nasty, but she fancy, mona lisa masterpiece

Am

What s your nationality? I wonder if there s more of you

Bm

She s got my attention, she s confident

(**Am** **Bm**)

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

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Bm

Feels so good damn, and I don t know why

Am

I m addicted, something like a headache

Bm

Got me twisted, but still I gotta have it

(Am Bm)

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 verb, I mean burn the work
That's only legal with a doctors note
Real deep pockets like a doctors clothes
Stay fitted like Diddy, hair back, try 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 says I know, honey bunny, that's a funny thing
Watch her twerk for a goodfella
She money dance with the money team

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

Am

She said it's her first time

I think she might of lied

Bm

Feels so good damn, and I don't know why

Am

I'm addicted, something like a headache

Bm

Got me twisted, but still I gotta have it

Still I gotta have it
But still I gotta have it
But still I gotta have it
But still I gotta have it
But 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, no
But still I gotta have it