## Wasabi Little Mix [Refrão] DmStick like toffee, sip like coffee Wake up, change your mind and drop me **A**7 Love to hate me, crazy, shady Spit me out like hot wasabi DmLick me up, I m sweet and salty Mix it up and down my body Α7 Love to hate me, praise me, shame me Either way, you talk about me [Primeira Parte] DmOh-oh, I love the way you talk about me Oh-oh, look at how far it got me **A**7 Oh-oh, the shit the papers write about me Α7 Oh-oh, I fold it up like origami DmOh-oh, like, She ain t wearing no clothes DmOh-oh, When she goin solo? **A**7 Oh-oh, I bet they gonna break up Oh-oh, but what the hell do you know? [Pré-Refrão] DmOoh, baby, ooh (yes, you) I can feel you hatin on me **A**7

Ooh, baby, ooh (yeah, you)

**A**7

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I m glad to be your inspiration
Who, baby, who s (guess who)
                                A7
The topic of your conversation, I am (I am)
Dm
                         Bb
                             A7
All the ugly things you say
Come and say em to my face
[Refrão]
Dm
Stick like toffee, sip like coffee
Wake up, change your mind and drop me
Α7
Love to hate me, crazy, shady
Spit me out like hot wasabi
Dm
Lick me up, I m sweet and salty
Mix it up and down my body
Love to hate me, praise me, shame me
Either way, you talk about me
[Segunda Parte]
Oh-oh, watching me
Oh-oh, I ain t watching you (I m watching you)
A7
Oh-oh, what you see
A7
Oh-oh, I hope you like the view (check it out)
Gm
Oh-oh, best believe
Gm
Oh-oh, you ll never get into me
A7
Oh-oh, all these words run through me (oh-oh,)
[Pré-Refrão]
Dm
Ooh, baby, ooh (yes, you)
I can feel you hatin on me
A7
Ooh, baby, ooh (yeah, you)
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A7
I m glad to be your inspiration
Who, baby, who s (guess who)
                                A7
The topic of your conversation, I am (I am)
All the ugly things you say
Come and say em to my face
[Refrão]
Dm
Stick like toffee, sip like coffee
Dm
Wake up, change your mind and drop me
Α7
Love to hate me, crazy, shady
Α7
Spit me out like hot wasabi
Dm
Lick me up, I m sweet and salty
Dm
Mix it up and down my body
Α7
Love to hate me, praise me, shame me
Α7
Either way, you talk about me
Dm
You know I love the way you talk about me
Dm
Look at how far it got me
Dm
You make up shit to write about me
Dm
I fold it up like origami
Dm
Like, She ain t wearing no clothes
Dm
When she goin solo?
Dm
 I bet they gonna break up
But what the hell do you know? (ah!)
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