

# Reflection

## Fifth Harmony

I must confess you lookin' fresh (so fresh)  
Yup, I'm impressed, go 'head and flex (flex, turn up)  
Everybody be hatin' the way that you stealin' the show  
'Cause ooh, you be killing 'em just like Lil TerRioOoh, you can get it, anything you want  
(anything you want)  
And can't nobody (can't nobody)  
Ever tell you no (no, no)  
Don't need no filters on pictures before you post 'em on the gram  
You can shut down the internet, they don't even understandOoh-ooh-ooh-ooh  
They don't make 'em quite like you  
No, no, ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh  
It ain't braggin' if you know it's true  
Where you from? Must be heaven  
You'd be rich if looking good was your profession  
Think I'm in love, 'cause you so sexy  
Boy, I ain't talkin' about you, I'm talkin' to my own reflectionI'm talkin' to my own reflection  
I'm talkin' to my own reflection  
Boy, I ain't talkin' about you, I'm talkin' to my own reflection  
I'm talkin' to my own reflection  
I'm talkin' to my own reflection  
Boy, I ain't talkin' 'bout you, I'm talkin' to my own reflectionWhy you think I'm puttin' on my  
favorite perfume?  
Why you think this dress so tight that I can barely move?  
Why you think I'm dancin' in these uncomfortable shoes?  
I did it all, I did it all, I did it all for youOoh-ooh-ooh-ooh  
Don't you ever get it confused  
No, no, ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh  
It ain't braggin' if you know it's true  
Where you from? Must be heaven  
You'd be rich if looking good was your profession  
Think I'm in love, 'cause you so sexy  
Boy, I ain't talkin' about you, I'm talkin' to my own reflectionI'm talkin' to my own reflection  
I'm talkin' to my own reflection  
Boy, I ain't talkin' about you, I'm talkin' to my own reflection  
I'm talkin' to my own reflection  
I'm talkin' to my own reflection  
Boy, I ain't talkin' 'bout you, I'm talkin' to my own reflectionMirror, mirror on the wall  
Should I even return his call? (Snow White, Snow White)  
Mirror, mirror on the wall  
Should I even return his call?  
Mirror, mirror on the wall  
Should I even return his call?

Mirror, mirror on the wall  
On the, on the, on-on the wall Where you from? Must be heaven (okay)  
You'd be rich if looking good was your profession (cha-ching)  
Think I'm in love, 'cause you so sexy  
Boy, I ain't talkin' about you, I'm talkin' to my own reflection I'm talkin' to my own reflection  
I'm talkin' to my own reflection  
Boy, I ain't talkin' about you, I'm talkin' to my own reflection  
I'm talkin' to my own reflection  
I'm talkin' to my own reflection  
Boy, I ain't talkin' 'bout you, I'm talkin' to my own reflection

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>