

Cookie - NewJeans

english version by memoriaa

[Verse 1]

Made a little cookie.
It's a gift for you, from me.
I wrapped it in an mp3. Yeah.

Baked a little cookie.
Smell that perfect harmony.
Playing in your head, rent-free.

[Pre-Chorus]

Like it's chocolate chips,
Imma sprinkle all the words
I want to say to you on top.
Put my rhythm on repeat.
Play my song non-stop.

If you want it, you can get it.
If you want it.
Better listen up,
I serve it up hot.

[Chorus]

Serve it like supper.
You're hungry, no?
Voice clear as water.
You're thirsty, no?
Boy, you're so quiet now.
You want a bite now?
Straight to the playlist, ain't that right?

Might think it's absurd.
You're dancing though.
You're singing each word.
like la ti do.
Boy, you're so quiet now.

You want a bite now?
Just how you like it, ain't that right?

[Verse 2]

Made a little cookie.
Wanna know the recipe?
It's half a cup of melodies.
(So good) Yeah.

Sweeter than a cookie.
Yeah, so have a little and you'll see.
(Taste it)
My love's music to your ears.

[Pre-Chorus]

Like it's chocolate chips,
Imma sprinkle lyrical delights,
as a cherry on the top.
You won't even want to pause
'till the chorus drops.

If you want it, you can get it.
If you want it.
Better listen up,
I serve it up hot.

[Chorus]

Look what's for dinner.
This audio.
Comes on a platter.
Your radio.
Boy, you're so quiet now.
You want a bite now?
Straight to the playlist, ain't that right?

Might think it's absurd.
You're dancing though.

You're singing each word.
like la ti do.
Boy, you're so quiet now.
You want a bite now?
Just how you like it, ain't that right?

[Bridge]

(Yeah, yo)
Bet you know, bet you know, bet you know I'm
remixing the perfect flavor, perfect sound now.
Take it, don't break it.
I wanna see you taste it.
Sugar, got sugar.
Don't waste it when I bake it.

Bet you know, bet you know, bet you know that
I cook with poetry, so how's it sound now?
Take it, don't break it.
I wanna see you taste it.
Sugar, got sugar.
Bet you want some!

[Chorus]

I made a love song
with cookie dough.
Hid it for so long,
Incognito.
I won't stay quiet now.
Give you a bite now.
Straight to the playlist, ain't that right?

I bet you've never
heard this before.
Isn't it clever?
This metaphor?
Boy, don't be quiet now.
Just take a bite now.
Just how you like it, sweet delight.

[Refrain]

(Yeah, yo)

(Yeah, yo)

(Yeah, yo)

(Yeah, yo)

[Outro]

Made a little cookie.

Sugar-rush just kicked in.

But why are you resisting?

Don't be shy.

Special track I'm cooking.

It might get addicting.

Sing along, don't be shy.

Made a little cookie.

Sugar-rush just kicked in.

But why are you resisting?

Don't be shy.

Special track I'm cooking.

It might get addicting.

Sing along, don't be shy.