

Dua Lipa, Smoke, Drink, Break-Up

See, I gotta be outta my head
To deal with ya
And I gotta be outta my head
To be still with ya
See, I love you but I don't like that
I leave, but then I come right back to you
So what is the point?
I might as well sit here and roll me a joint
Or pour me a drink
So I can get wasted and don't have to think no more
Get high as a plane
Cause sober we drive each other insane
And we know if we don't
We gon' start fighting again

So either we smoke, drink, or we break up
Either we smoke, drink, or we break up
Cause the only time we don't fight
Is when we drunk or we high, oh why
Smoke, drink, or we break up

Either we smoking or we drinking
Or we at each others throat
(/x4)

Let's go

I've gotta be outta my head
To deal with ya
And I've gotta be outta my head
To be still with you
See, I love you but I don't like that
Keep leaving, and coming right back to you
So I roll me swisha, pour me some liquor before we start to bicker
And calling each other out our names
Like plenty bitches and nig***
Arguing over all that small shit, keeps getting bigger
Corona out the kitchen

Smoke, drink, or we break up
Either we smoke, drink, or we break up
Only time we don't fight
Is when we drunk or we high, oh why
Smoke, drink, or we break up

Either we smoking or we drinking
Or we at each others throat
(/x4)

Boy, we only get along when we high, oh yeah
Boy, we only get along when we high
Either we smoking, ohh

Either we smoke, drink, or we break up
Either we smoke, drink, or we break up
Only time we don't fight
Is when we drunk or we high, oh why
Smoke, drink, or we break up

Either we smoking or we drinking
Or we at each others throat
(x4)

Let go

Thug Love (/x3)