

Four Of Diamonds, Stupid Things (feat. Saweetie)

[Intro: Four of Diamonds & Saweetie]

I mix up my drinks, I do stupid things like
(Icy, Four of Diamonds)
Stupid things like
(Saweetie)
I mix up my drinks, I do stupid things like

[Verse 1: Caroline]

You, you got a girlfriend
Why you looking at me like that?
Hi, I got a boyfriend
I could never do him like that
You, you got a girlfriend
Why you moving on to the next?
Hi, I got a boyfriend
I'm not tryna make him my ex

[Pre-Chorus: Sophia]

But I mix up my drinks and I mix my feelings
Now my head's spinning
I mix up my drinks, I start giving in
And do stupid things like

[Chorus: Four of Diamonds]

Standing on the balcony
Staring at your eyes for too long
I let you get too close to me
I mix up my drinks, I do stupid things like
Feeding off your energy
Dancing like I'm taking you home
I let you get too close to me
I mix up my drinks, I do stupid things like

[Post-Chorus: Four of Diamonds]

Stupid things like
I mix up my drinks, I do stupid things like

[Verse 2: Lauren]

Ooh, you got a girlfriend
Why you acting like you don't know?
I, I got a boyfriend
I'm begging you to leave it alone
Ooh, you got a girlfriend
So I should keep you in the friendzone
I, I got a boyfriend
And I'm not really tryna move on

[Pre-Chorus: Yasmin]

But I mix up my drinks and I mix my feelings
Now my head's spinning
I mix up my drinks, I start giving in
And do stupid things like

[Chorus: Four of Diamonds]

Standing on the balcony
Staring at your eyes for too long
I let you get too close to me
I mix up my drinks, I do stupid things like
Feeding off your energy
Dancing like I'm taking you home
I let you get too close to me
I mix up my drinks, I do stupid things like

[Post-Chorus: Four of Diamonds & Saweetie]

(Where my bottles at?)
Stupid things like
(Let me get some, mix it up)
I mix up my drinks, I do stupid things like

[Bridge: Saweetie]
Stupid things, stupid guys, get them stupid drunk
In the club with my girls, we do what we want
Hold our drinks up, we gon' toast some
Spending hundreds, baby burn the basics, throw them ones
ICY, independent, I will run a check up
I got it on my own, don't get it mixed up
He got me actin' stupid, he know I let him do it
A bottle to the neck and I bet I'll make him lose it
Yeah, I bet I'll make him lose it

[Chorus: Four of Diamonds]
Standing on the balcony
Staring at your eyes for too long (long)
I let you get too close to me
I mix up my drinks, I do stupid things like
Feeding off your energy
Dancing like I'm taking you home (taking you home)
I let you get too close to me
I mix up my drinks, I do stupid things like

[Outro: Four of Diamonds]
Stupid things like
Stupid things like
I mix up my drinks, I do stupid things like
Stupid things like
I mix up my drinks, I do stupid things like