

Nina Nesbitt, Life's A Bitch (L.A.B)

Got the keys
the car is on
this year feels like a marathon
you've got your left hand on my knee
we're spitting bars on hip hop beats
crash the speakers in your room
switch the tv off the news
my phone is going dead again
oh won't you come to bed and then
I'll say I'm not romantic
I think love is too dramatic
how we fell for one another
man I still don't understand it
I'm just waiting for the summer
all the darkness to be over
come to think,
life's like a bitch
I hate her but I love her

I am with you
Through these lows and highs
Ain't it cruel
How it hurts sometimes
But i don't let it
I don't let it get me down
i don't let it
I don't let it get me down
i don't let it
I don't let it get me down
Life's like a bitch
I hate her but i love her