

bedroom floor

Arden Jones

Da

Da-da-da, da-da-da, da-da, da-da

There's a dress on my bedroom floor
And it makes you mad 'cause it's not yours
Say I'm insane, take the blame, of course
Thought it was over, but now she want war
Send a pic of a suit and tie
'Cause you thought that I left it, but it's not mine
I really wish that I could say I'm fine
Playin' tricks, tryna pick a fight (Yeah)

A year ago I was bored in classes
Now I'm buyin' boarding passes
Next year I'll be global
Playin' shows in clothes you won't imagine
You'd be coming with me
But you play games
I guess I was trippin'
I thought we were on the same page
I can't afford to go to sleep
All the greats just stayed awake
What I'm doing is all for me
Gotta focus on the day-to-day
In the past it was all for you
Now you know you gotta pay-to-play
No second chance 'cause I gave you two
Now I wonder what you gon' say when you see the

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