

Baby Blues

Audrey Nuna

Ayy, ayy

It was autumn, we were in college
Dropping credits, while you were bombin' sakes
Different majors, brand new fragrance
We hit the matrix, Toyota spaceship
Posing for Palace, needed the money
Hated the hustle, they tried to make you famous

Showed up fucked up to the shoot
Fucked up at the shoot
Fucked up at the shoot
Fucked up at the shoot
Fuck it up, fuck it up, fuck it up
Fuck it up, fuck it up, ayy

Foolin' us with your baby blues
Even your best friends can't condone the things you do
Foolin' us with your baby blues
Even your best friends can't condone the things you do
You do, you do, you do, ayy

It was summer, rented the Hummer
Droppin' debit, while you were eatin' makis
Different places, brand new station
I read the pages, I heard you made it
Acting for Summit, needed the money
Hated the bustle, they went and made you famous

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