

Tipsy

Chloe x Halle

I've been crucified, darling
Ghost haunt me like New Orleans
I've been charged with murder
'Cause some wanna push me further
I'll hit you where it hurts, yeah
If you don't put me first, yeah
And I don't give no apologies
If you lose a life that's not on me, yeah

Better baby, better treat me better
Better than those other guys who change up like the weather, ye
ah
It is such a shame that they went missing, they can't find 'em
now
Oh, I wonder how, I accidentally put them in the ground, yeah

I might be a little tipsy on your love
Makes me a little crazy but so what
You're strumming on my heart strings, don't be dumb
If you love your little life then don't fuck up

I'll take you to the afterlife, boy if you ain't acting right
Key your car and crash the lights, hit your head I'm not polite
Then I'll hunt down your family, let 'em know bout the tragedy
Who did it? A mystery, but you know that it, it was me, yeah

Better baby (babe), better treat me better (babe)
Better than those other guys who change up like the weather, ye
ah
It is such a shame that they went missing, they can't find 'em
now
Oh, I wonder how, I accidentally put them in the ground, yeah

I might be a little tipsy on your love
Makes me a little crazy but so what
You're strumming on my heart strings, don't be dumb
If you love your little life then don't fuck up

Don't you mess up, don't you mess up, baby no
Don't be dumb boy, in your ear like a radio
I'm a bad girl, shake a little ass if you're crazy
Yeah, we just having fun

I might be a little tipsy on your love (Dum, dum, dum)
If you love your little life then don't fuck up