

## 2am In Central

ENNY

Glasses are filled to the  
Finally taking it  
I really needed a night like this  
I really needed to count my blessings

Fuck it I'm losing my  
I really needed a night like this  
I really I really I really I really  
Glasses are filled to the rim  
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Tryna set a vibe for the night  
So I grab me a light  
Imma burn some incense  
Ain't made a million yet  
Want to splurge on a whip  
But I still ain't got my driving license  
Think I'm on the verge of a view bearing fruit  
The pursuit of a new and established me  
I been trying peace at the fee  
But the passive aggressive in me  
Has its tendencies  
I love it  
Complex simplicity  
I thug it  
Out  
I'm so London I'm so south  
He's so in love with a London girl  
Cause they're so in love with the culture now  
Well who brings the vibes and intelligence  
And who let it flow from voice to a pen  
Cause you tied your joy to your relevance  
While we don't do beef babes just elegance

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Finally taking it in  
I really needed a night like this  
I really needed to count my blessings  
Charged up and losing my  
Think that I'm here for the win  
Yeah  
I really needed a night like this  
I really I really I really I really

But now I got nail varnish stains on my favourite t-shirt  
I'm so destructive  
I appear as a delicate flower  
To those that know me I'm quite eruptive  
Quick mood switcher  
Not bipolar  
Low frequency  
And all my Lola's  
Corpses I've grieved  
I give cold shoulders  
I move with ease

Inside I'm bouncing back and forth  
Like a pinball machine  
Yeah  
Cater to that  
8 hours for some box braid plaits that I'm changing my mind on  
Hey look at that  
I'm breaking patterns  
Try and get it patterned  
Stubborn  
Running  
I'm Conscious of that  
Cashmere cotton  
I pay what I have  
Hey there my chocolate darling  
Do you know what beauty is  
Inside and outside we're new to this

I think I need to galavant in central London at 2am  
With a few of my friends  
For a new perspective  
Life's got a little bit too intense and  
I'm just tryna have a good time  
I'm just tryna dance and drink wine  
I'm just tryna catch the same vibe with the next guy  
I  
Hope it works out better this time  
Hope my feelings are valid  
Emotions get managed  
And  
It might flourish in time  
But for now we're guarding hearts  
With diligence  
Moving weary vigilant  
Stush vaginas militant  
Blissful nights in ignorance

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