

rice & peas

Fousheé

Hush, my baby, won't you call a car to take you home?
It's out your hands, yeah
You did everything you can
Some get peace and some get rice and peas, I know, I know
It's high demand, yeah
You did everything you can
Maybe in time you'll be that guy
Flaunting your power
And when I desire what isn't mine, it's time to go
Ooh, oh
It's time to go
Ooh, oh

Be in your skin and sober
Behind closed doors, it's never better

It's out your hands, yeah
You did everything you can
Ooh, oh
Ooh, oh

Let go of your hold
It's out of your control
You are water, you're malleable

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