

Busssdown

Jorja Smith

The top down 'cause she worked hard for it
But blacked out so they won't see her in it
Busssdown, baby ain't tired of this

Diamonds, baby bought all of them
Dressed up and she just walks right in
Busssdown, baby are you tired of this?

Run it, run it now
You want to head out
The flight leaves at noon and she want to buy Chanel
J-Just dropped them two bags
They want another
Now you're asking for too much

Order what you like
Don't have to pay her back
The parties at midnight
She's wants an ounce of that
Feels so bad to feel nice
But she can't handle that
It comes with a small price, yeah

Yeah
I give, I give, I give, you take
Been keeping track like I'm a train
Even with drip I'm feeling drained
It's getting long here like braids
Two sides, either really rude or too nice
So before it goes left you better move right

The top down 'cause she worked hard for it
But blacked out so they won't see her in it
Busssdown, baby ain't tired of this

Diamonds, baby bought all of them
Dressed up and she just walks right in
Busssdown, baby are you tired of this?

I give, I give, I give again
Show me the play if it's a game
If there's no point then what's the aim
It's like you're eating off my name
Again, again the price of fame is really costing me
Spend again, again, nothing in this life comes for free

They say that talk is cheap
Furthermore it's free
If I go broke today will you stay or leave?
I fell so hard, so deep, wore my heart up on my sleeve
Every word you say I just believe
So call me miss naive

The top down 'cause she worked hard for it
But blacked out so they won't see her in it
Busssdown, baby ain't tired of this

Diamonds, baby bought all of them
Dressed up and she just walks right in
Busssdown, baby are you tired of this?

Busssdown, busssdown, busssdown, busssdown baby
Come 'round, come 'round, come 'round, come 'round, save me
Been 'round, been 'round, been up and down lately
Been up and down lately

They call me miss naive, miss naive
So trusting of everybody and anybody
Now they fear a bitch like me 'cause of the bitch I be
I told you to be careful of me
Be careful hunny
Uh

They call me miss naive, I'm still naive
I put trust in the all ones that got me
They never really had me
See if you can't fuck with me
Be real with me, you got to be
Careful of me, careful hunny