

# Lost

Jorja Smith

Double D  
Big full breasts on my baby  
Triple weight  
Couldn't weigh the love I've got for the girl  
And I just wanna know  
Why you ain't been going to work  
Boss ain't working you like this  
He can't take care of you like this

Now you're lost  
Lost in the heat of it all  
Girl you know you're lost  
Lost in the thrill of it all  
Miami, Amsterdam, Tokyo, Spain, lost  
Los Angeles, India, lost on a train, lost

Got on my buttercream silk shirt and it's Versace  
Hand me my triple weight  
So I can weigh the work I got on your girl  
No I don't really wish  
I don't wish the titties would show  
Nor have I ever, have I ever let you get caught?

Lost  
Lost in the heat of it all  
Girl you know you're lost  
Lost in the thrill of it all  
Miami, Amsterdam, Tokyo, Spain, lost  
Los Angeles, India, lost on a train, lost

She's at a stove  
Can't believe I got her out here cooking dope (cooking dope)  
I promise she'll be whipping meals up for a family of her own some day  
Nothing wrong  
No, nothing wrong with a lie  
Nothing wrong  
With another short plane ride  
Through the sky  
You and I

Lost  
Lost in the heat of it all  
Girl you know you're lost  
Lost in the thrill of it all  
Miami, Amsterdam, Tokyo, Spain, lost  
Los Angeles, India, lost on a train, lost

Love lost  
Lost in the heat of it all  
Girl you know you're lost  
Lost in the thrill of it all