

## Time

Jorja Smith

Come and roll your weed  
You can teach me how  
You could ride this wave  
I can show you now  
I'm right here and I might be a real girl  
I'll take you on a trip  
I'll take you out this world

Nah, I'm not here to hug you  
I'm just for the night  
No, I'm not here to love you  
I'm not here to fight  
Don't want to be blamed for any drama  
Don't want to be here just to pick up all this karma

So I'm allowed to love you if I wanted to  
I can't be asked to trust  
So why should I even need to?  
It's mutual, if you want it then I'm here for you  
If you need it  
I probably need it too

So come and roll your weed  
You can teach me how

So, take your time  
Take a little time  
I'm just coming out of it  
Slow right down  
I just want to have fun  
I don't want to settle down with you  
Come on 'round  
Tell me 'bout your day  
I can see if I can tend to you  
Hold me down  
Stand your ground