

## Pass the Salt

Joy Crookes

Listen to this  
I got plenty to get off my chest  
Bitty titties, but never big bress  
Don't expect me to try and impress ya  
Second to none  
Don't fit in in a room of plus-ones  
Giving face like a tiger kitten  
Can be quiet and still confident (Shh)

I shine and you get sunburn  
That sounds like a you problem  
Go 'head, slice your cake

Call it what you want, what you want, ah  
You can pass the salt, pass the salt, da-da-da  
I got thick skin on these bones, ah  
When a bitch don't rise to rumour  
Get the words stuck in your throat, throat, throat, throat, thr  
oat, throat, throat

Da-da-da-da-da, da-da  
Da-da-da-da-da, mm

Why so salty? Pot and the kettle both black as coffee  
Swing low, sweet chariot, if these hoes ungodly  
So if you don't mind, can I feel your heartbeat? (I'd really ap  
preciate it)  
Just like Farley before he passed  
Whole whole world watching me getting their laugh on  
I'm the black sheep burdened with the backbone  
Strong enough to carry us home (Sorry)

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Da-da-da-da-da, da-da  
Da-da-da-da-da

I was the only one who dared to all your drama when you're gone  
I was the only one to wonder all your plans when you were home  
I was the only one to tell you all the truth and make you fall  
Am I the only one, the only one?

Oh, oh, oh, oh

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