

This really none you're business at all  
Slow dancing while we talking sip the bottle scratch the surface right off  
We talk about my past, you're reading my charts  
The way you know stars should probably work for Elon  
Knocked over your glass, thank god we got more  
We sipping champagne till it's three in the morn'

Now, I can't lie this drink of mine got me out here confessing  
But if you wanna pour one more, probably tell you it all

So, one day she walked out my life  
I don't talk about it, I'll be alright  
Hey baby, I do my thing  
What's in this drink?  
Because I  
Might be fucked up just a little bit, yeah

But this really none you're business at all  
It's more than what you needed to know, but  
I just had to let it go, oh, oh, hey  
Oh, oh, yeah

Don't you know the way that you kept me  
Waiting by the phone  
Should have seen the way that she left me  
Standing in the cold  
Don't you know the way that you kept me  
Waiting by the phone  
Should have seen the way that she left me  
Standing in the cold

Now, I can't lie this drink of mine got me out here confessing  
But if you wanna pour one more, probably tell you it all (Look)

So, one day she walked out my life  
I don't talk about it, I'll be alright  
Hey baby, I do my thing  
What's in this drink?  
'Cause I  
I might be fucked up just a little bit, yeah  
'Cause I  
I might be fucked up just a little bit (Oh, yeah)

I remember when you said  
You said that you loved me, baby  
(Uh, when we was in the car)  
You said that you loved me, loved me  
(On that late ride home to your crib, yeah)  
You said that you loved me, baby  
You said that you loved me, loved me, yeah  
You said that you loved me, baby  
You said that you loved me, loved me  
You said that you loved me, baby  
You said that you loved me, loved me, yeah

Loved me, baby, loved me, baby  
Aye, you said that you (You said that you)

You said that you, that you, oh (You said that you)  
That you, oh