

Interlude

Little Simz

Sippin' on Dom Pérignon
Caught your name, shit
Forgot you was gone
Cause you've been lying a fucking lot lately
This whiskey never lied to me, baby
Saturday night live on TV
Saturday night life after three
Spent my Saturday night trying to leave
Cause you've been lying a fucking lot lately
Also, I never met another girl like you shit
I'm your fucking rider
Do ride by you, true shit
Talk shit, nigga, do shit
Acting like we picture perfect
Like we ain't done been through some shit
We done been through shit, nigga
I thought you was mine
Interlude, just a moment in time
Fairy tales ain't real
Cause you've been lying a fucking lot lately
Whisky never lied to me, baby

Let me take a sip of that
It's about you now
How'd you figure that
Now I'm done with chasing
Called once, called twice
Called three times never hit me back
Why the fuck is that
We needed time
Maybe you did love your life
And I didn't love mine
Saying what was in your heart
My temper with your pride
Boy we gave up way to early
Couldn't say we tried
Do you feel it inside or what
What's done is done
So don't look for me
I'm on my way to some next country
Had shit to say so I lay it down
Called Bibi in to sing hooks for me (yeah)
That's the only way for me moving on
Everybody around me wanna know what's wrong
This situation got me stressed out
Let alone the other shit going on
You can tell that I'm hurt, angry
Am I the only one feeling this weight?
Disaronno and ginger beer
How else can I escape?
Staying busy working on my shit
How else can I be great?
Was it all fake?
Mm, Never mind that
Spent time tryna understand you where your mind's at
Spent time adding up lies and then divide that
I know it wasn't intentional

And you meant well
I saw shit
I thought shit till my pen felt
So now dealing with the now
Ain't no past tense
Late night cruising round through the city
Wishing that you was up in here with me
Keep them windows up, the vibe sweeter than my car scent
But it's a car crash and then my heart is left of that nast' dent
Still no regrets and yes, I mean that
Perfect couple, know we can never be that
No love lost on my young boy
Still wish you well, do you believe that?
Just need my space to wrap my head around this fucked shit
We didn't even get...
Fuck it
Pass me a glass

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We got up, don't try to tear me down, down, down, down, down
[?] of, we got up
We got up for now (Wish you didn't lie to me, baby)
Got up, we got up for now
We got up for now
Don't try to tear me, down, down, down, down, down, down

Wish you never lie to me, baby
Wish you never lie to me, baby
You don't lie to me, baby
You shoulda never lied to me, baby