

Little Things

Louis The Child

Hot box in the car, getting dumb high
We be laughin' in slo-mo-mo
All she really wants is fries and a mud pie
But the supermarket is closed, closed, closed
It's all jokes, good times, when you come by
Something special, I know, know, know
One half of the time it's a gun fight
The other half we're takin' off clothes, clothes, clothes

And there will come a time when we're slowin' down
We'll hold onto memories, memories
'Til then, let's wreck shit and hold it down
I love when you're tellin' me, tellin' me

One day
We'll think of these moments
'Cause ah
Just like this synth, it's the little things

Do-dum-dum, da-dum-dum, the little things
Do-dum-dum, da-dum-dum, do-do-do-do-do
Do-dum-dum, da-dum-dum, the little things
Do-dum-dum, da-dum-dum, do-do-do-do-do

Quick text and you tell me that you missed me
Baby, get your ass home, home, home
You shoot me blessings like a weapon when you kiss me
Feels like we'll never get old, old, old

And there will come a time when we're slowin' down
And we'll hold onto memories, memories
'Til then, let's wreck shit and hold it down
Love when you're tellin' me, tellin' me

One day
We'll think of these moments
'Cause ah
Just like this synth, it's the little things

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Do-dum-dum, da-dum-dum, do-do-do-do-do
Do-dum-dum, da-dum-dum, the little things
Do-dum-dum, da-dum-dum, do-do-do-do-do

Every single second is golden
Hold on to the moment
Hold on to the moment, mm
Every single second is golden
Hold on to the moment
Hold on to the moment
Like this synth, it's the little— (Ayy)

Do-dum-dum, da-dum-dum, the little things
Do-dum-dum, da-dum-dum, do-do-do-do-do
Do-dum-dum, da-dum-dum, the little things
Do-dum-dum, da-dum-dum, do-do

The little things