

No More

MARUV

Your reputation like fashion changes everyday
You under pressure of his cash and you can't find a way
Those plastic barbies change his huggies teasing him to play
(Fucking shame)
But you're not sorry - you don't worry cause he'll have to pay
(Ok)

Lovers on the floor oh oh
Lovering No more oh oh
Lovers on the floor oh oh
Lovering No more oh oh
(And I Just wanna tell you)

They always promise bed of roses and you let them in
No social distance, no resistance - you are struck by him (I go
t it baby)
There is no need to cry him over when the lights go dim (just c
hill)
The guy's a freaking womaniser but he'll never win
(Fuck him!)

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Lovers on the floor oh oh
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(And I Just wanna tell you)

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