

Cigarette

RAYE

Come on, get it right now
Oh woah
Come on, get it right now, now

So baby come on, get it right now, now, now
I can take you higher, then loud, loud, loud
I'm bad for you love, but I'm your cigarette
So baby come on, get it right now, now, now
All up on my body, boy go down, down
I'm bad for you love, but I'm your cigarette

So go on and smoke that shit baby
I know that you know I'm your favourite
Think she's what you want but she ain't it
Watching how my waist whine
Tryna touch my waistline
Know I like to take time with it
Tell me you can't look away, I get it
Do I need you? Am I sure? Not really
So you might never get to see me naked, nah-nah-nah

Bad for you, love that is worth the deal is
You can't get enough of this
Said you tryna hit and quit, but you need me like a cigarette

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How do you want it, at yours or mine?
I'm too yours to decline
You should go tell everybody on mind
Don't keep that shit secret, no no
Baby love it when I do that, I know
You're too pretty to be rolling solo
If you like it, you can take a photo
Don't quit, I know you want me like a bad habit
I'm your nicotine and you're the addict
All yours, ooh

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Said me got everything what you want
Cock it up pon di thing when you want
Drive by and you don't know mi style
Ride up, call me Don in my sky
Just landed big jet pon di runway boy
Loving how I set from a distance boy
Big tings that go on first class, we are fly

Fly, fly, fly
Got me high you know
Money affi run, affi party low
Drop it one time then me climb up
Tings affi run 'til the morning
Higher than on mi plane

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I'm bad for you love, but I'm your cigarette

I'm bad for you love but I'm your cigarette, yeah yeah
And I'm bad for you love but I'm your cigarette
And you know I'm the one, and you know
Oh no, ah, yeah
And you know say the gyal confess turn out, I turn you out da best
But I'm yours