

## Two's On A Cigarette

RÉN

We see things they'll never see  
Smoking, drinking, watching TV  
But I don't want no more life  
I just want right now

(Right)  
(I just want right)  
(Right)  
(I just want right now)

The light of the moon caught her face  
Made a silhouette  
She asked for twos on a freshly rolled cigarette  
None to lose, she was smooth with her intellect  
I know you're here with your friends  
Let me intercept  
Maybe then we can get off our faces  
Trade numbers, trade hearts, trade places  
Make waves in these concrete spaces  
Wake up in the morning naked

(Right)  
(I just want right)  
(Right)  
(I just want right now)

Standing alone on this London street  
Look at my phone and it's been 2 weeks  
Kinda convenient, I feel no pain  
When I'm on the bugle or John Coltrane  
So that's where it all went wrong  
Now sing me your favourite song  
(Yo, cut that Ren)  
Take a trip, got the feeling in my head  
That things will go wrong now switch that Z

Quits on a Monday  
Tuesday and then I'm Bob Dylan Wednesday  
Thursday I'll flip that to Friday  
It's magic and we vibin'  
Magic and we vibin'  
Magic and we

(Done wrong)  
(Waiting so long)  
(Waiting so long)  
(Waiting so long)  
(Waiting so long)

The light of the moon filled the room  
I was into it  
It made me want to get a little bit intimate  
I'm pretty sure that my boys will get wind of it  
'Cause I've been dodging all my texts, quite deliberate  
So that we can get a little bit more time  
You refine like wine looking so fine  
Got my heart rate moving on an incline

Think I don't wanna sleep till the sun shine

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I just, I just

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