

# Girls Just Wanna Have Fun

Songer

If girls just wanna have fun, my name must be fun bro  
If it must be love, my name must be love bro  
I roll, look in the clouds, I do sometimes  
But mum just looks at the sun though  
Thinking I'll unfold, it's weird  
I write about personal shit, my happiest stories are untold  
As a kid, ears like Dumbo  
As a man, just pretty as fuck though  
My bredrin died on my bredrin's birthday, call that a left-right combo  
I joke about shit in a stronghold  
My life doesn't follow no tempo  
I never grew up in no grime scene  
Had James Morrison playing in headphones

I can make two hundred bags next week if I want to  
Not worth shit that I've gone through  
And it's not worth shit that I'm onto  
If it ain't broke don't fix it  
And I'm not broke so I don't need fixing  
Bro's got a music addiction  
Pissed off, told me it needs remixing  
Yeah I'ma blow her a bag on her birthday  
But she mean money, not Michael Kors  
I just want love for my birthday  
Kiss my neck then I might kiss yours  
Knew she'd agree, she do as she please, dress incredibly short  
And she'll ask me for my hoodie, it's a bit long but of course  
Complexion looking like paper  
I need sunshine, Maverick Sabre  
What d'you mean too drunk? Do me a favour  
Celebrate life, I'm doing it major  
Bank don't talk but the rise give me a reason to answer  
Sex on the beach while I'm sipping a lager  
Guess she a keeper, Arrizabalaga  
Yeah burnt my feet on the plaza  
Cool say nada, deal with it after  
For now girl let's head where the bars are  
R.I.P., we're dying of laughter  
Standard but bro it ain't standard  
Taking a picture, pretty and candid  
Take another, my girl can't stand it  
But I won't stop till the plane home landed  
I made a song about having depression  
And people just smiled and said "It's a banger"  
Probably because of my swagger  
Best of both, I'm Hannah Montana  
Good girl gone bad but she needed me  
Maybe I'm shagging Rihanna  
Shut up and drive, let's paint it black  
My fingers are like Mick Jagger

Yeah this one here is about mindsets, use your instincts  
It don't matter what fucking mood you're in, you're still you  
Unapologetically, welcome to Skala

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