

Problems In Paradise

Stefflon Don

Wait up
You ain't workin' on the weekend, what's the road?
On the verge of somethin' 'bout to open up, I'm outside your lo
ve
Yeah, yeah, yeah

Nothing's better than you there in the mornin' light
Bittersweet, wish you could stay when we're out of time
I'd do anything to hold on for another night
Oh, we got problems in paradise
Swear you got me hittin' snooze like a thousand times
If you need me, you would stay through the warning times
I'd do anything to hold on for another night
Oh, we got problems in paradise

We got problems
Problems, problems
Problems, problems
Problems
Oh, we got problems in paradise

Hold up
I know I could be a little bit too much
I would die before I ever lose your love, don't give up on us
Yeah, yeah

Nothing better than you there in the mornin' light
Bittersweet, wish you could stay when we're out of time
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We got problems
Problems, problems
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Oh, we got problems in paradise

Mm, mm
Yeah, yeah
Yeah, we got problems in paradise