

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 love

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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Problems

Oh, we got problems in paradise

Mm, mm

Yeah, yeah

Yeah, we got problems in paradise