

Butterflies

Tyla

You give me butterflies
Got me falling in the deep end of your disguise
Sparred with a hundred lies
So I fear this might be my goodbye, aah (Yeah, yeah)

I don't need reparations boy, bye (Yeah, yeah)
Countin' blessings by the dozen, ooh, I'm God's child (Yeah, yeah)
All it took was dedication to make me fly (Yeah, yeah)
Not a minute could be wasted, we on God's time

Plus you the type to leave me confused
In a maze trapped in your rules
Many tried to cleanse me of you
But my heart wants more

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Can't care, can't listen, can't think, hold up (Ooh)
When he said it, "Hit it," would you give me love? (Ooh)
Can't care, can't listen, can't think, hold up (Ooh)
Can't think when I'm with you, can't think, hold up (Ooh)

You drive too fast (You drive too fast)
Might burn and crash (Might burn and crash)
Takin' the backseat (Takin' the back)
I'm done with that (I'm done with that)

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