

Cigarettes & Cush (feat. Kehlani)

Stormzy

I'm sorry that I'm late
And I missed your call
But you know night turn into day
I didn't stop to pause
I know I never see your face
And baby, that's my fault
But I'ma fix all my mistakes
So don't stress no more You got those cigarettes and cush
You don't ever let me down
You got those cigarettes and cush
You don't ever let me down
You got those cigarettes and cush
You don't ever let me down
You got those cigarettes and cush
You don't ever let me down
You got those cigarettes and cush
You don't ever let me down
You got those cigarettes and cush
You don't ever let me down
You got those cigarettes and cush
You don't ever let me down
You got those cigarettes and cush
You don't ever let me down
All those other girls just look
They ain't never takin' your crown
And girl I know it gets on your nerves sometimes
When I don't answer my phone
And yeah I double back on my words at times
But please don't start with that tone, 'cause girl
I love you, you know, but I can't be there
But when I get home, just roll my weed, yeah
What's mine is yours, give you space to breathe here
Just weed and cush, that's a major key here
Yeah, then you play me a song
Smokin' smoke 'til we're wavy and gone
Come home from a long hard day with the dons
Like where's my pretty baby? I'm sorry it's been long I'm sorry that I'm late
And I missed your call
But you know night turn into day

I didn't stop to pause
I know I never see your face
And baby, that's my fault
But I'ma fix all my mistakes
So don't stress no more You got those cigarettes and cash
You don't ever let me down
You got those cigarettes and cash
You don't ever let me down
You got those cigarettes and cash
You don't ever let me down
You got those cigarettes and cash
You don't ever let me down
You got those cigarettes and cash
You don't ever let me down
You got those cigarettes and cash
You don't ever let me down
You got those cigarettes and cash
You don't ever let me down
You got those cigarettes and cash
You don't ever let me down
As much as you feel you're a thorn
In the way that you feel, I come home
Every day when it rains
But it's real
Between us, ground so far beneath us
Sometimes I can't read ya
But it don't mean I won't treat ya
To a blunt full of that reefer
We may get in fights
But I can never see me leavin'
Somethin' 'bout our cruise to high can bring us
Sober just don't please us
If you're wondering, yeah I'm still here because I see us
But Mary makes it easy to talk to you
Aww, yeah
'Cause sometimes I just can't spill my thoughts to you
I took you in every day
At the end of every day I belong to you
Belong to you
I'll still pass the bong to you
I'll write a song to you
I'll do no wrong to you I'm sorry that I'm late
And I missed your call
But you know night turn into day
I didn't stop to pause
I know I never see your face
And baby, that's my fault (that's my fault, baby)
But I'ma fix all my mistakes

So don't stress no more (don't you stress no more) You got those cigarettes and cush

You don't ever let me down

You got those cigarettes and cush

You don't ever let me down

You got those cigarettes and cush

You don't ever let me down

You got those cigarettes and cush

You don't ever let me down

You got those cigarettes and cush

You don't ever let me down

You got those cigarettes and cush

You don't ever let me down

You got those cigarettes and cush

You don't ever let me down

I promise You don't ever let me down

I won't ever let you down

'Cause you don't ever get me down

I won't ever let you down

'Cause you don't ever let me down

I can't ever let you down, down, down

Down, down, down, down It's been like a month now

Since you left my side

Got me smokin' a blunt now

But there ain't no vibe

'Cause I fucked up badly

All I did was push

Now there's no more weed

No more cush

And I'm deep in the south side

And I can't find love

I was lookin' for my brown skin

Tryna find that buzz

Now what have you done, Stormz?

Now what have you caused?

And we weren't just bredrens

We were so much more

Girl, you was my hero

The beat to my heart

And them tears on your face

Man, they tear me apart

Man, I just wanna fix you

Fix what I broke

No covers on the sofa

No more smoke

And I pray God saves you

Man, I pray all night
I just wanna say thank you
'Cause you saved my life
But I cut you deep
And I know how it looks
Now there's no more weed
No more cush
No more cush
No more cush, yeah
Now there's no more cush
No more cush

Songwriters

MICHAEL EBENAZER KWADJO OMARI OWUO JUNIOR, KEHLANI ASHLEY PARRISH, FRASER T
SMITH, DION WARDLE

Published by
Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents
pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>