

Hang up tha phone

kiiara

There you go
There you go I heard you like what I do
Heard you do what I say
So baby boy, can we get away?
(Get away, get away) 'Cause me plus you
Equals everything we shouldn't do
But you plus me
Equals everything I wanna be Hang up tha phone
Hop in your whip
Boy I'm home alone
In this empty ass crib
And I ain't goin' nowhere
'Cept somewhere with you
'Cept somewhere with you
Drive slow, remember patience is a virtue
There you go at my front door
I ain't goin' nowhere
'Cept somewhere with you Hang up tha phone
There you go, there you go
There you go, there you go
There you go, there you go
There you go, there you go And I'm not one to accept what has happened
Weird stares now becoming a pattern
It's dark and I'm lost in the sadness
A delusion, we can't seem to grasp it Me plus you
Equals everything we shouldn't do
But you plus me
Equals everything I wanna be Hang up tha phone
Hop in your whip
Boy I'm home alone
In this empty ass crib
And I ain't goin' nowhere
'Cept somewhere with you
'Cept somewhere with you
Drive slow, remember patience is a virtue
There you go at my front door
I ain't goin' nowhere
'Cept somewhere with you Hang up tha phone
There you go, there you go

There you go, there you go
There you go, there you go
There you go, there you go
There you go, there you go
There you go

Songwriters

KIIARA SAULTERS, DAVID SINGER-VINE, FELIX SNOWPublished by

Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other
patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>