

# Sick Note

## Example

That's your phone  
I think you gonna need an excuse in the morning  
cos we aint gonna say good night.  
I think you gonna need an excuse in the morning  
cos we gonna have a real late nightIm gonna be quite frank tonight  
you can be my white tyra banks tonight  
the one that keep my canvas blank tonight  
so when i ask you back say thanks politely  
cos you might be  
lil miss right in the knee lengths  
come a little closer he dont bite  
dont stop cos im giving you the green light  
need that, go on some more  
your gonna score at that rate  
looking like that better text your flat mate  
aint going home alone  
i know, you like my confident tone, young, baby doe,  
you masquerade like your human, dead sweet  
though you come alive between the bed sheets  
sold, you giving us you, your blessing  
tonight my double bed is arresting. We aint getting no more sleep  
im gonna keep you sweating till the sunlight creeps  
we aint getting no more sleep  
in the morning you gonna call em and pretend you cant sleepAnd say  
sorry boss i been up all night  
sorry boss i dont feel to right  
sorry boss i been up all night  
i wont be making that meetingsorry boss i been up all night  
sorry boss i dont feel to right  
sorry boss i been up all night  
my bodies taken a beatingi like girls on their worst behaviour  
a hot chick crossed with a dirty raver  
if your not this do yourself a favour  
shake, shake what your mamma gave ya  
make it easy girl, dont gimme a word  
one of them skinny flirts, spinning in their mini skirts  
sorta similar hear me now oi  
take some advice from your girlfriend libia  
no teenage games im past that

i need something to glance at  
 i told you before that my girl can dance that  
 if you got moves then your good in the sack  
 if your looking at that then you should be looking at this  
 if your looking to kiss we can do that miss  
 no sleep till the sunlight creeps  
 if your down with this give work a miss We aint getting no more sleep  
 im gonna keep you sweating till the sunlight creeps  
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 I think you gonna need an excuse in the morning  
 cos we gonna have a real late night.

Songwriters

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