

New Girl

Cyhi The Prynce

I wanna new girl the kind everybody wants
The kind that shout it out and then we laugh it off
I'll be a terrorist if she will be a looter
I am the team invading on a motor scooter and
We put aside all what people say, people say to
And then she gets in bed with you
I wanna new girl who can show me how to have a good time
And get closer to my life's design
In the darkness, candle light across my face
I feel myself fall into grace and
She puts on a shadow when people say and people say, boo
And then she gets in bed with you
Then sometimes I get to feeling so left out
An' then I'm here again, I'm crying in my beer again
Don't lay this bug juice down like a jail
This is a lonely jail, I'm singing in my jail cell
Some kind of spots, I wipe, I use the pain
The pain I'm going through
And then she gets in bed with
You, you, you, you
You, you, you, you
You, you, you, you
You, you, you, you
We walk that avenue in a dark silver suit
In the blowing wind, no demons persecuted
An' in the darkness candle light across my face
In my mind I see
The kind of spots I wipe, I use the pain
The pain I'm going through
And then she gets in bed with
You, you, you, you
You, you, you, you
You, you, you, you
You, you, you, you
Man, sometimes I get to feeling, so left out
But then I'm here again, I'm crying in my beer again
Don't lay this bug juice down like a jail
This is a lonely jail, this is a jail cell
She puts on that shadow when people say

People say don't know
I'm very pleased to meeting you
She got the spots I wipe, I use the pain
The pain I'm going through
But then she gets in bed with you
What? What? What?

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