

No Broken Hearts

Bebe Rexha

No broken hearts in the club, no tears in the club
'Cause we gon' get it poppin' tonight
No broken hearts in the club, more drinks pour it up
'Cause we gon' get it poppin' tonight We going straight to Miami
Hop on a plane don't need no plans
Shining so hard like a Grammy
Forget all the players what they did
We gonna be buying the drinks, we gonna be buying the drinks
Line up the bottles, line up the models, we gonna forget everything Oh ain't nobody going home, you know what
you came for
To dance off the pain, don't feel a thing, just feel the champagne
If you're feeling lonely, baby let me hear you sing No broken hearts in the club, no tears in the club
'Cause we gon' get it poppin' tonight
No broken hearts in the club, more drinks pour it up
'Cause we gon' get it poppin' tonight
We only got one life, so let's go hard 'til the day we die
No broken hearts in the club, more drinks pour it up
'Cause we gon' get it poppin' tonight We gonna do it real biggie
Sky is the limit in this town
We taking over the city
We too high to bring us down
We gonna do what we do, we gonna do what we do
Three in the morning, four in the morning, meet you for eggs in the morning Oh ain't nobody going home, you
know what you came for
To dance off the pain, don't feel the shame, just feel the champagne
If you're feeling lonely, baby let me hear you sing
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'Cause we gon' get it poppin' tonight Ay yo Bebe, anybody hatin' need pee pee
Sip a little Myx, pop pills till I'm sleepy
I'm the one that bust it open out in Waikiki
Pull up in the Ghost, I'm creepy
They don't want beef, we proved it
Niggas better keep it on wax like a Q-tip
Keep his dick wetter than the cruise ship

Flower than a tulip, flyer than your new bitch
I do's it, yup I'm up two zip
Girls is my sons, I'm giving them milf teas
They be sweatin' me, headbands and gym tees
Like bad knees on Dirk Nowitzki's, it is going down like M. Lewinsky's
Wrist freeze yep my wrist on pink skis
Ring finger be shitting on my pinky's
Make em mad, aww man I got them hating bad
Blood clot money green like Jamaican flags
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Songwriters

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