

# Drew Barrymore (Bad Royale Remix)

## Bryce Vine

[Verse 1]

I want this forever  
Just you in the grotto  
With nothin' but your nights on  
Keep the fuckin' lights on  
Same again tomorrow  
We don't need no bottle  
Purple colored lipgloss  
Room with the saguaro  
You know where I would rather be  
Right between your holidays  
Coffee on the flintstone  
Jewelry on the ottoman  
Baby, let me in, oh  
For I get way too adamant about it

[Verse 2]

Love the way you shiver  
Dig in to my shoulder blades  
Feel it when you quiver  
Higher level, elevate  
You could be the renegade  
Bonnie to a Clyde  
Paris and Juliet  
Legends never die  
The TV hasn't worked in ages  
Prolly got a shorted cable  
Way too busy fucking on the sofa or the kitchen table  
Is my vision hazy?  
You look like you're someone famous

[Chorus]

'Cause you're the next Drew Barry  
And I want more, yeah  
And all these other girls keep wonderin' what I fuck with you for  
'Cause you're the next Drew Barry, yeah  
And I want more  
And all these other girls keep wonderin' what I fuck with you for [Verse 3]  
'Cause you're something like the summer  
Kinda like a hurricane  
Sweepin' through the desert  
Hot Americana rain  
Finally wearing nothing but my Lauryn Hill shirt  
It's kinda baggy on you, baby but it work

The AC hasn't worked in ages  
I could prolly read the label  
Way too busy fucking on the counter or the coffee table  
Am I hallucinating?  
Why do you look hella famous?[Chorus]  
'Cause you're the next Drew Barry  
And I want more, yeah  
And all these other girls keep wonderin' what I fuck with you for  
'Cause you're the next Drew Barry, yeah  
And I want more  
And all these other girls keep wonderin' what I fuck with you for[Bridge]  
I wanna make  
Every single moment for you great  
Fly away to Cairo or L.A  
Girl, I want it now, don't wanna waste time, waste time  
I wanna make, yeah  
Every single moment for you great, yeah  
Fly away to Cairo or L.A, uh  
Girl, I want it now, don't wanna waste time[Chorus]  
'Cause you're the next Drew Barry  
And I want more, yeah  
And all these other girls keep wonderin' what I fuck with you for  
'Cause you're the next Drew Barry, yeah  
And I want more  
And all these other girls keep wonderin' what I fuck with you for

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