

# Tipsy

## Chloe x Halle

I've been crucified, darling  
Ghosts haunt me like New Orleans  
I've been charged with murder Need someone to push me further  
I'll hit you where it hurts, yeah  
If you don't put me first, yeah  
And I don't give no apologies  
If you lose a life, that's not on me, yeah Better, baby, better treat me better  
Better than those other guys who change up like the weather, yeah  
It is such a shame that they went missing, they can't find 'em now  
Oh, I wonder how I accidentally put them in the ground, yeah I might be a little tipsy on your  
love  
Makes me a little crazy, but so what?  
You're strumming on my heartstrings, don't be dumb  
If you love your little life, then don't f-- up  
I'll take you to the afterlife  
Boy, if you ain't actin' right  
Key your car and crash the lights  
Hit your head, I'm not polite  
Then I'll hunt down your family  
Let 'em know 'bout the tragedy  
Who did it? A mystery  
But you know that it, it was me, yeah Better, baby (Babe), better treat me better (Babe)  
Better than those other guys who change up like the weather, yeah  
It is such a shame that they went missing, they can't find 'em now  
Oh, I wonder how I accidentally put them in the ground, yeah I might be a little tipsy on your  
love  
Makes me a little crazy, but so what?  
You're strumming on my heartstrings, don't be dumb  
If you love your little life, then don't f-- up  
Don't you mess up  
Don't you mess up, baby, no  
Don't be dumb, boy  
In your ear like a radio  
I'm a bad girl  
Shake a lil' a-- if you're crazy, yeah  
We just havin' fun Oh, I might be a little tipsy on your love (Dum, dum, dum)  
If you love your little life, then don't f-- up