

# RAYE, Escapism. (Ft. 070 Shake)

The man that I love sat me down last night  
And he told me that it's over, dumb decision  
And I don't wanna feel how my heart is ripping  
Fact, I don't wanna feel  
So I stick to sippin'  
And I'm out on the town with a simple mission  
In my little black dress and this shit is sittin'  
Just a heart broke bitch  
High heels 6 inch  
In the back of the nightclub, sipping champagne

Don't wanna feel

Smoke this joint  
Back to my ways like 2019  
Not 24 hours since my ex did dead it  
I got a new man on me, it's about to get sweaty  
Last night really was the cherry on the cake  
Been some dark days lately and I'm finding it crippling  
Excuse my state  
I'm as high as your hopes that you'll make it on my bed  
Get me hot and sizzlin'  
If I take a step back to see the glass half full  
At least it's the Prada two-piece that I'm trippin' in  
And I'm already acting like a dick  
Know what I mean?  
So you might as well stick it in  
Just a heart broke bitch

Sleezin' n teasin'  
I'm sittin' on 'em  
All my diamonds are drippin' on 'em  
I met him at the bar  
It was twelve or somethin'  
I ordered two more wines  
'Cause tonight I wanted  
A little context if you care to listen