

Harry Styles, Kiwi

She worked her way through a cheap pack of cigarettes
Hard liquor mixed with bit of intellect
And all the boys, they're saying they're into it
Such a pretty face, on a pretty neck

Driving me crazy
But I'm into it
I'm into it
I'm kind of into it
It's getting crazy
I think I'm losing it /2x
I think she said:
"I'm having your baby, it's none of your business" /4x
"It's none of your"

It's New York baby, always jacked up
Whole tunnels foreign noses always blocked up
When she's alone, she goes home to a cactus
In a black dress, she's such a such an actress

Driving me crazy
But I'm into it
I'm into it
I'm kind of into it
It's getting crazy
I think I'm losing it /2x
I think she said:
"I'm having your baby, it's none of your business" /4x
"It's none of your"

She sits beside me like a silhouette
Hard candy dripping on me till my feet are wet
And now she's all over me
It's like I paid for it /2x
I'm gonna pay for this

"It's none of your" /2x
"I'm having your baby, it's none of your business" /4x