

# Maisie Peters, Smile

Got bridges to burn and places to run  
Yeah, this smile is a loaded gun  
It's my party, my body, my business  
It's my town and my crown and my hitlist  
It's my world and you're just living in it  
Did I, did I, did I finish?  
They are my girls, and it's us who's deciding  
It's our door, did we say you're invited?  
Leave your name and we'll call if we like it  
If we, if we, if we like it  
No more Mrs. Sweet and Miss Nice  
No more Mrs. Fuckin' Polite  
Time for Mrs. Takin' What's Mine  
You don't need him  
Got bridges to burn and places to run  
Yeah, this smile is a loaded gun  
It's my party, my body, my business  
If he tries to control me, he's finished  
Won't be crying, there's plenty of fishes  
And I, and I, and I'm fishin'  
You should know that you won't find another  
Who will ruin your life and your brothers  
Who will take what she's owed when she wants to  
Did I, did I, did I stutter?  
No more Mrs. Sweet and Miss Nice  
No more Mrs. Fuckin' Polite  
Time for Mrs. Takin' What's Mine  
You don't need him  
No more Mrs. Lettin' It Slide  
No more Mrs. Shut Up and Smile  
Time for Mrs. Takin' What's Mine  
You don't need him  
I got bridges to burn and places to run  
Bang, bang and your party's done  
Got bridges to burn and places to run  
Yeah, this smile is a loaded gun  
All these fakers, they come to a stop with me  
Tryna step on my rungs  
All these boys tryna claim my discography  
Never heard of them once  
They keep chasin' my crumbs  
But I'm leaving them none, oh  
No more Mrs. Sweet and Miss Nice  
No more Mrs. Fuckin' Polite  
Time for Mrs. Takin' What's Mine  
You don't need him  
I got bridges to burn and places to run  
One night and your party's done  
Got bridges to burn and places to run  
Yeah, this smile is a loaded gun  
I got bridges to burn and places to run  
Bang, bang and your party's done  
Got bridges to burn and places to run  
Yeah, this smile is a loaded gun