

# Nina Nesbitt, Life's A Bitch (L.A.B)

Got the keys  
the car is on  
this year feels like a marathon  
you've got your left hand on my knee  
we're spitting bars on hip hop beats  
crash the speakers in your room  
switch the tv off the news  
my phone is going dead again  
oh won't you come to bed and then  
I'll say I'm not romantic  
I think love is too dramatic  
how we fell for one another  
man I still don't understand it  
I'm just waiting for the summer  
all the darkness to be over  
come to think,  
life's like a bitch  
I hate her but I love her

I am with you  
Through these lows and highs  
Ain't it cruel  
How it hurts sometimes  
But i don't let it  
I don't let it get me down  
i don't let it  
I don't let it get me down  
i don't let it  
I don't let it get me down  
Life's like a bitch  
I hate her but i love her