Rita Ora, Us

Friday night
And I don’t take anymore
It’s too late to say goodbye
…
Nineteen cigarette but I

We broke in your dad house
…

You kiss was the over of..

We’ve been drinking for too long
We always seem to too bad
But I don’t want this to go on
So tell me if you…

Coz that night I want to
…
Nothing poisoned me
When you kiss me
Is like shot of whisky :)
You know I form Tipsy
So let’s not fuck this up

Coz we are, we are