

Treehouse (feat. Shotty Horroh)

James Arthur & Ty Dolla \$ign

I know you get tongue-tied, you trip over your words
Spend all of your young life on your tiptoes, and it hurts
Feel like you break down every other day
You know it's okay not to be okay
Feels like you piss
people off whenever you talk
Tired of this tightrope, this tightrope you walk
Darling, you're way, way too hard on yourself
I don't know why, why you don't ask for help
It doesn't mean we're giving up the fight now
Everybody needs a place to hide out, hide out
Come, come meet me at my treehouse
Yeah, we'll be blowing sweet clouds
Yeah, we can pretend the world's just you and me
When the lights are out below us (Oh, oh)
You ever start to freak out (Freak out)
Come meet me at my treehouse
We can forget the world, just you and me
Aw yeah, it's alright, alright, alright now
Ayy
It's alright, alright not to be alright (Alright, alright, alright)
I know you have hopeless days and sleepless nights (Ayy)
You workin' a job that you don't even like
And it got so dark, you can't see the lights
They don't know what you feel inside
And I can't say that I do too
But I'd like to get to run this thing (Ayy)
You can say what you feel too if you need to
I ain't judgin', nah
I'm just wonderin' when you're coming back
To this treehouse and this hideout
If you need a little time out
Smoke a little and just vibe out
Come, come meet me at my treehouse
Yeah, we'll be blowing sweet clouds
Yeah, we can pretend the world's just you and me
When the lights are out below us (Oh, oh)
You ever start to freak out (Freak out)
Come meet me at my treehouse
We can forget the world, just you and me
Aw yeah, it's alright, alright, alright now
Girl, I wanna see you shinin' (Shinin')
Only the best for you, I cover you in diamonds (Diamonds)
Matchin' Rollies, now we both got perfect timin' (Oh)
You don't care about the money, but now you smilin'
Makin' love on a beach on a private island
Roll the gas up, watch the sun risin'
Hit the Louis store, pray they got both our sizes
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Come, come meet me at my treehouse
Yeah, we'll be blowing sweet clouds

Yeah, we can pretend the world's just you and me
When the lights are out below us (Oh, oh) You ever start to freak out (Freak out)
Come meet me at my treehouse
We can forget the world, just you and me
Aw yeah, it's alright, alright, alright now You can say whatever you like
Ain't no judgin' up at this height
You can be who you are with me
It's alright, alright, alright now
It's alright, alright, alright now
It's alright, alright, alright now It's alright, alright, alright now
It's alright, alright, alright now

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>