Give U the Moon

Lil Peep

Baby, I could give u the moon
You know he can't do what I do
Yeah, It's true
Girl, I think I'm dyin' real soon
We could die in my room
Me and you
I'ma keep you in mind
While I drive right by
Say goodbye to the nice guy
I'm wastin' my time
Givin' you rhymes
You gotta give me a dime
Before I do that again
And I ain't trippin', I'm high
In the trunk of the Benz
Is where my women reside
Where my women will die
I ain't got no friends
And I don't listen to y'all
I'm equipped for the fall
And the winter and all
When the summer come
I'ma have enough to get the fuck out
I could buy a truck and
Drive that motherfuckin' truck out Trynabuy luck
If you don't die that means you lucked out
I ain't tryna fuck
I see the moon and bug the fuck out

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