Guitar

Bibi Bourelly

Subway cars and graffiti
Al who lives under the bridge by my street
Playing guitar for me, playing guitar for me
Playing guitar for me, playing guitar-ar-ar
I was born and raised on this concrete
Bad ass kids running away from police
Skipping school and niggas smoking weed, hey
Playing guitar for me, playing guitar-ar-ar

And he knew we were gonna be a problem
Eyeing from the streets but he'd never say a thing
He knew we were gonna be a problem
Sipping on his drink but he'd never say a thing

Everyone wanna be a someone
But we're all too busy having fun
Play that guitar for me, play that guitar for me
Play that guitar for me, play that guitar-ar-ar
And take this gun and kill our dreams, hey
Said the trigger's softer than it seem
Oh, we run this shit by any means
Play that guitar for me, play that guitar

And he knew we were gonna be a problem
I am from the streets but he'd never say a thing
He knew we were gonna be a problem
Sipping on his drink but he'd never say a thing

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