

His window's already passed  
So he's shooting at the glass  
Keeping guns in his locker  
And he denies it  
Like it's actually important  
But he lied 'cause I sure did watch him  
Showing up wearing black  
And he knows that

His daddy's on death row  
But he'll say it with his chest, though  
His friends move dope  
He hasn't tried coke  
But he's always had a problem saying no  
His older brother bagged the valedictorian  
His mother steady screaming he should be more like him

Can you read my mind? I've been watching you  
(You know it, you know it, you know it, you know it's true)  
Couldn't fight to save your life but you look so cool  
Camo jacket robbing corner stores  
Hard odds to beat when you're on all fours  
Good men die too so I'd rather be with you

I owe you a black eye and two kisses  
Tell me when you wanna come and get em  
I only want him if he says it first to me  
I wanna (oh) him in the back of his mom's Mercury  
He looks like he works with his hands  
And smells like Marlboro reds  
It makes me so (oh) and I can't get enough of it

Something's been feeling weird lately  
There's just something about you, baby  
Maybe I'll just be crazy  
And piss him off 'til he hates me  
(Yeah right, he fucking loves me)  
Low slung bad bitch, baby come and get you some

Can you read my mind? I've been watching you  
Couldn't fight to save your life but you look so cool  
(You know it, you know it, you know)  
Camo jacket robbing corner stores  
Hard odds to beat when you're on all fours  
Good men die too so I'd rather be with you

Oh, I'd rather be with you  
Oh, I'd rather be with you  
'Cause good men die too so I'd rather be with you