

## True Romance

GTA

Angel de mi guarda, dulce compañía  
No me desampares, ni de noche ni de día  
Angelito mío, ruega a Dios por mí  
Si tu me abandonas, que será de mí

We've been underground  
Running through the tunnels baby  
We've been moving bricks around  
Get you higher than the Eiffel Tower  
Counting my love by the pound  
I'm your trap in Cali' baby  
You already know I'm down  
They'll never catch us  
I'll watch your back boy  
Bloody and sweaty like a true romance  
I'm not afraid of lights in the desert  
I'm with you baby, live or die

'Cause baby everything gonna be tight  
Help tonight, help tonight  
We've been underground  
Running through the tunnels baby  
We've been moving bricks around  
Get you higher than the Eiffel Tower  
Counting my love by the pound  
I'm your trap in Cali' baby  
You already know I'm down  
They'll never get us  
[?] forever  
We'll flip a quarter, leave it up to chance

I'm with you baby, baby live or die

I'll say a little prayer for us baby, everything gonna be tight  
Help tonight, help tonight  
I, I  
Higher, uh, uh, uh  
Higher, woah-oah-oah-oah  
Higher, uh, uh, uh  
Higher, woah-oah-oah-oah  
Higher, uh, uh, uh  
Higher, woah-oah-oah-oah  
Higher, uh, uh, uh  
Higher, woah-oah-oah-oah

I'll say a little prayer for us, baby everything gonna be tight  
Help tonight, help tonight