

# Peach

Johnny Rain

You can be my sugar honey peach  
On the regular  
No bullshit, freak shit  
On the regular  
We can have a party all night  
Baby If you're gonna dance  
Do it til the sunlight  
Hold it down right

Spotlight  
You'll do anything you can just to get it lit  
All night  
Then you get anything you want  
Fuck that shit  
Alright?  
Cause girl I'm just a man tryna reckon my pride  
But I'm still a real nigga from the Eastside

Wonder what it feels like  
Just to feel (in a feild)  
Lights everywhere, sorta ill, is it real life?  
Summer chill, and it's still mine  
Never here  
When it's real, does it feel like  
Nothing feels right?  
Uh  
Wonder would it feel right  
Just to binge off a bridge  
Life on the edge, like  
Would you still lie?  
Would you deal?  
Well I still might  
Nothing feels quite  
Like a thrill of a pill bite  
But you're still my

Peach!

4k  
What a damn ride  
Kawasaki, cocaine  
With my hands tied  
Pray your wallet got me  
Okay? okay  
No change  
That's a bad vibe  
Cutting in and out of both lanes  
Mama do the brakes, you can't drive

I wanna be real, real shit  
I wanna be still myself  
I wanna be chill  
You gotta be chiller  
Fire debree, feels like hell  
Hundred degrees out on a beach, yeah  
I wanna be here  
You gotta be

More than a seed, my

Peach!