

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!