

## beat it

Lil Peep

Yeah, I thought I had a feeling before  
And now you're closin' the door  
Because you don't want me comin' in  
Yeah, I know I've seen you before  
Friday night at the store  
You had another boy to hold your hand

Okay, now I see it, bitch  
You want me to beat it, bitch  
I ain't finna beat it, no, no  
She said "Why you so conceited, bitch?"  
Yeah, I got my reasons, bitch  
Why the fuck you geekin', ho? Oh  
Blood on the Nike swish  
'Cause I had to bite the bitch  
Blood steady leakin', ho, oh  
Shawty lookin' tasty though  
Free Yung Bruh, Lil Tracy, ho  
I make shawty scream and moan, oh  
I'm a little angel though  
I can see your anger though  
I just can't believe it, oh, oh  
She said I'm in danger, whoa  
I don't see no danger, ho  
I'm the one that's creepin', ho, oh  
Maybe I'll see you at the strip club  
Maybe I'll never see yo' ass again  
Maybe I'll see you when the gig's up (Ayy)  
Why you fakin', why you playin' pretend?

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