

## Five Degrees

Lil Peep

Worry 'bout yourself baby, I'll be good  
I just wanna die in peace tonight  
You can see it in my face, so I wear my hood  
Feeling like it's five degrees tonight  
Everybody cold where I come from  
Cut your mans down, you was looking for a come up  
Next summer, I'll be on a island, with your bitch and a bottle  
And a pocket full of numbers

Don't stutter, slang from the gutter, gotta' bang for ya' butte  
r  
Got my name from my mother  
No other, shining thru' the shutter  
Say she over me, whatever cause she underneath my cover  
Bet you wish you had my flow  
I know I'm dope, I could ask your hoe  
Bet you wish you got me mad, you don't, you won't, not never, S  
top blowing up my phone

You wanna run that shit back for me?

Worry 'bout yourself baby, I'll be good  
I just wanna die in peace tonight  
You can see it in my face, so I wear my hood  
Feeling like it's five degrees tonight  
Everybody cold where I come from  
Cut your mans down, you was looking for a come up  
Next summer, I'll be on a island, with your bitch and a bottle  
And a pocket full of numbers□