

Walk Away as the Door Slams

Lil Peep

Club lights, we fight every night (Every night)
Baby, I don't wanna do that (I don't wanna do that)
Your type, jeans tight, Dirty Sprite (Dirty Sprite)
She like, "How the fuck you do that?" (How the fuck you do that
?)
I can't be there all the time (All the time)
But you know I gotta prove that (Know I gotta prove that)
I can't leave here anytime soon (Nah)
I got somethin' to do, yeah

Walk away as the door slams (Door slams)
You got blood on your poor hands (Poor hands)
I just wanted to help, now I'm goin' to hell
Walk away as the door slams

Yeah, I know you wanna FaceTime, baby, I have Samsung
When I met your mom, she told me I was handsome
You told me I'm sexy, do you still think that?
You told me you loved me, do you still think that?
3 AM, climbin' through your window
Ounce of the kush, blowin' smoke out your window
You're a thousand miles away, I snort a thousand lines
Step inside the club, cameras flashin' in my eyes
3 AM, climbin' through your window
Ounce of the kush, blowin' smoke out your window
You're a thousand miles away, I snort a thousand lines
Step inside the club, cameras flashin' in my eyes

Club lights, we fight every night (Every night)
Baby, I don't wanna do that (I don't wanna do that)
Your type, jeans tight, Dirty Sprite (Dirty Sprite)
She like, "How the fuck you do that?" (How the fuck you do that
?)
I can't be there all the time (All the time)
But you know I gotta prove that (Know I gotta prove that)
I can't leave here anytime soon (Nah)
I got somethin' to do, yeah

Walk away as the door slams (Door slams)
You got blood on your poor hands (Poor hands)
I just wanted to help, now I'm goin' to hell
Walk away as the door slams