

# Moonlight

Lil Xan

(Ear Drummers)

Yeah, ayy, brrr

Yeah, yeah, ayy, ayy

Under the moonlight

She said she felt the mood right

I said, "Is everything right?"

We drunk up off that moonshine

We look up at the stars lights

She look just like the star shine

I gave that bitch my sunshine

It's peakin' through the highrise

It's peakin' through the

Ayy, but it don't mean shit if you ain't happy, though

Happiness is all that matters, yes I hope you know

And fuck it, let's just see what happens, take a risk, let's take a trip

Swervin' off the bourbon, hope we don't hit the dip

Ayy, all my Post Malone shit, now I got my own bitch

Money that I spent so now you know I fuckin' own shit

Yeah, I'm on my own, feelin' alone, drink Patron

Got them evil bitches all up in my motherfuckin' zone

Ayy, ayy, ayy

And why you never answer phones?

Ayy, ayy

And yeah, I'm chillin' home alone

Back in high school she didn't know me, now that shit's changed

Now her family show me praise. That shit just seem like super strange

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Swervin' off the bourbon, hope we don't hit the dip

White Mercedes, whip it

Do 150, hope I do not crash

Fuck that bitch and hit the dash (dash)

Fuck that bitch and hit the dash (dash)

I be on my superhero, baby

Let's just fly away

Go away

If you broke my heart, I hope you go away

White Mercedes, whip it

Watch me strippin', bust off on the glass

Do it good, I'm on the dash

Put you right up on the dash

I be on my Al Pacino level, high as fuck today

Robbery, if you break my heart, you better run away

Oh, oh, oh oh, oh, oh  
Oh, oh, oh oh, oh, oh  
Oh, oh, oh oh, oh, oh  
Oh, oh, oh oh, oh, oh

Yeah, under the moonlight  
She said she felt the mood right  
I told her, "hold my hand"  
She said, "Is everything right?"  
We drunk up off that moonshine  
We look up at the stars lights (yeah)  
She look just like the star shine (ayy, ayy)  
Ayy, but it don't mean shit if you ain't happy, though  
Happiness is all that matters, yes I hope you know  
And fuck it, let's just see what happens, take a risk, let's take a trip  
Swervin' off the bourbon, hope we don't hit the dip

Yeah, yeah, Marilyn Monroe shit  
Blow you away, blow you away like you light shit  
Wear away just rub it off lay me down on the grass shit  
Fuckin' it up good for you, so you pull off the dog shit  
Summer nights, Pacific Highway  
'Cause I just wanna pull you close  
Always love the things I lose the most  
Oh, oh, oh  
One more love and then we let it go  
Always love the things I lose the most, yeah  
Hop in the ride, ruh ruh