

# Mr. Neighbor

Omar Apollo

Hello, Mr. Neighbor  
I know you watch the rising sun like I do  
Staring at God's acre  
Pillows soft as leaves that pile in November

I wanna be alone  
I, I don't want to be alone  
So don't test me, don't test me  
Don't test me

I'ma do you like you did me

Baby, ah yeah  
Wylin', ah yeah  
Watch me, ah yeah  
Baby, ah yeah  
Fuck me, ah yeah, yeah, yeah  
Ah yeah, yeah, yeah