

RATHER BE

The Kid LAROI

Rather be with you
Rather be with you
Rather be with you
With you

This club don't close 'til 6 a.m.
She say that she'll be here 'til then
As what's up with me after?
I'll probably be in bed
She only strips on the weekend
She told me that she's a fan
I'll just sit and then pretend
That I don't wanna be with you instead

Rather be with you
Said I would rather be with you, okay
Rather be with you
With you, whoa

I told you I'd focus on me, but I've been on bullshit since you left me
That wasn't my plan, but you out here again doin' shit, tryna test me
You movin' spiteful and doin' shit, hopin' that it gets back to me
Babe, I would rather be back at your place
Tell me, can I come back there again?
'Cause I 'member us being messy
I'm reminiscin' on that one time we were fuckin' crazy in the backseat
Yeah, the sex was cool and all, but honestly, I miss my bestie
I got so much to update you on
I'm beggin' you, baby, to text me

Rather be with you
Said I would rather be with you, okay
Rather be with you
With you, whoa

It's 5 a.m., my head is spinnin'
I got so drunk, now I can't feel shit now
At least it makes it easier to pretend
That I don't wanna be with you instead, yeah

Rather be with you
Rather be with you
Rather be with you
With you
Rather be with you
Rather be with you
Rather be with you
With you, whoa

It's tirin' for certain
I will never be the same
It's [?]
Still fuckin' 'round, I'm out these bands
I'm drunk, I'm up
But you know me, I'll never bend
Take me off 'cause this shit gettin' lonely now

So drunk, so drunk, you want me come home tonight
Fucked-up, iced-out, 1942 tonight
Up 'til I'm drunk, I miss me my brothers
But too drunk, too drunk, only wantin' you tonight

It's tirin' for certain (Rather be with you)
I will never be the same
It's [?]
Still fuckin' 'round, I'm out these bands (Rather be with you)
I'm drunk, I'm up
But you know me, I'll never bend (Rather be with you)
Take me off 'cause this shit gettin' lonely now (With you)

Yeah, I can't hide this shit, I feel lost
I can't lie to you, girl, I feel crossed
Hit the strip, now I'm throwin' up, ay
Now I'm throwin' up ones
Did the AmEx circle, dumb
I told them, "Go take out some funds"
I'm tryna pour up 'til I can't feel, uh, ay
'Til I can't feel nothin'
No matter how much that shit cost
I still can't get you out of my thoughts
I still think about you when I'm sauced
Facts, now matter how much shit that I bought
No matter how many times we fought
It only made me wanna be with you more
Safe to say, sometimes I still get lonely, girl
It's safe to say, I rather you be on me, girl
I ain't to blame, but I will take the fall for you
I can't just wait here, ain't easy gettin' over you

Rather be with you
Rather be with you
Rather be with you
With you, whoa