

Last Moon

Xavier Wulf

She don't think its fair
She pull up and no ones there
I think she think I don't care
I'm getting out of hear
A broken heart is all she fear
Now she sitting here in tears
I'm in my 55
Slidin' down the 405
I'm goin' out for a drive
Get the squad we finna ride
Two 40's into the night
I'm up with the moonlight
I'm up with the moonlight

I don't think its fair
I pull up and no ones there
I don't think I even care
I'm getting out of here
I hit the clutch and switch a gear
Drivin' till' I disappear

I wouldn't lie to you
I tried to tell the truth
I pulled up just to show you proof
But you ain't think it through
Now I think I'm over you
Now I'm looking over you
Now I'm looking over you
(I don't think its fair, I pull up and no ones there)
Now I'm looking over you

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