

## 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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