

# Bed Peace

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Wake up, wake up  
Gotta get this paper, get this cake up  
Gotta do my hair, gotta put on make-up  
Gotta act like I care about this fake stuff  
Straight up

What a waste of my day  
If I had it my way  
I'd roll out of bed  
Say bout 2:30 mid day  
Hit the blunt then hit you up to come over to my place  
You show up right away  
We make love and then we fuck  
And then you give me my space  
Hey

What I am trying to say is  
The love is ours to make so we should make it  
Everything else can wait  
The time is ours to take so we should take it

Wake up, wake up, bake up  
Gotta heat the vape up  
Let's get faded  
Better call your job tell em' you won't make it  
Ain't nobody here baby let's get wasted  
We should just get naked

Cause I've been working hard and I know you be on the same shit  
Every other day's a different game that you just can't win  
I just wanna ease your mind and make you feel all right  
So go head tell your baby mama you gon' be with me tonight  
Right

What I am trying to say is  
The love is ours to make so we should make it  
Everything else can wait  
The time is ours to take so we should take it

It's not love, but it's pretty close  
Hot fudge and a little smoke  
I didn't mean it means nothing to you  
Hands locked on my black couch with nothing to do  
Can't stop on cloud 20  
Buried in the drugs, but the feels keeps coming  
Finally stop crying, but your nose is still running  
Wipe it on my shirt, ha ha on the sleeve  
You tell me that you wanna do it big  
I love when you say "guess what?" (What? What?)  
Reading stories to some other nigga kid  
And I wonder why I'm all messed up (up up up up)  
Cause we gotta be responsible sometimes  
Be a class act, never mind my alumni  
I don't wanna be around a baby so dumb high  
That I don't see the beauty of a momma on insides  
Curled up with my head on your chest  
It's the best remedy for the pain and the stress

If the world doesn't change then we'll never get dressed  
It'll be like this to the kiss of the death  
Of my soul, bowl of the blue dream, no  
Not a good team, one soul, two halves  
No joke, who laughs?  
Just us (Just us, just us)

Okay, got this OJ and Jose  
Mixed it up with that Rosé  
We gon' do this our own way  
Alright, okay,  
What is it that you're smoking?  
Piece it up with this peace and love  
And this peace and love like the old days

What I am trying to say is  
The love is ours to make so we should make it  
Everything else can wait  
The time is ours to take so we should take it

We should stay right here  
We should lay right here  
Cause everything is okay right here  
You should stay right here  
We should lay right here  
Cause everything is okay right here