lf

All my days run together like whiskey and Coke All my nights last forever like the Rolling Stones All up in your timeline, double tapping, I like, like Hoping that you don't mind, mind, that was 4 weeks old Caught up in your eyes, eyes, we been talking online, line I won't trade you no lies, lies that you've heard before

Tell me if you could love me, make me, somebody If you could love me, do Can you take on my feelings, angels and demons If you could love me, do I could be with you

Uh, catch a flight down to Rio, rode up on a beach Vaycay paid, no deniro, the purse of the peach All up in your vibes, vibes, you got something I like, like Sweet like sugar and spice, spice, cool like icicle Well, baby, let's get hectic, throwing all of your [?] in Spend it all on your dressing, fricking wondering

Tell me if you could love me, make me, somebody If you could love me, do Can you take on my feelings, angels and demons If you could love me, do I could be with you I could And I would I could be with you I could be with you I could And I would I could be with you I could be with you Yeah, ooh Now I know what you like Damn, we got a good life If you could Tell me if you could love me, make me, somebody If you could love me, do Can you take on my feelings, angels and demons If you could love me, do I could be with you I could And I would (baby, I wanna know) I could be with you I could be with you I could And I would I could be with you