

xooos - Peaches

{Chorus}

**I got my peaches out in Georgia (Oh, yeah, shit)
I get my weed from California (That's that shit)
I took my chick up to the North, yeah (Badass bitch)
I get my light right from the source, yeah (Yeah, that's it)**

{Verse 1}

**And I say, oh
The way I breathe you in
It's the texture of your skin
I wanna wrap my arms around you, baby
Never let you go, oh
And I say, oh
There's nothing like your touch
It's the way you lift me up, yeah
And I'll be right here with you 'til the end**

{Chorus: Justin Bieber}

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I get my weed from California (That's that shit)
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{Verse 2}

**You ain't sure yet
But I'm for ya
All I can want, all I can wish for
Nights alone that we miss more
And days we save as souvenirs
There's no time, I wanna make more time
And give you my whole life**

I left my girl, I'm in Mallorca

Hate to leave her, call it torture

Remember when I couldn't hold her (Yeah, hold her)

Left her baggage for Rimowa

{Chorus}

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