

## Peaches – Zhavia (Justin Bieber acoustic cover)

I got my peaches out in Georgia (oh,yeah,s\*t)

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)

And I see you (oh),

The way I breathe you in (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

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)

You ain't sure yet, but I'm for ya

All I could 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

Left her baggage for Rimowa

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)  
And I see you (oh)  
the way I breathe you in (in),  
it's the texture of your skin  
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 till the end  
I got my peaches out in Georgia  
(oh, yeah, shit)  
I get my weed from California  
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I took my chick up to the North, yeah  
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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)



ok



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych