

Justin Bieber, Peaches (Remix) ft. Ludacris, Usher

I get my Peaches out in Georgia
I get my weed from California, that's that shit
I took my chick up to the north, beadass bitch
I get my light right from source, get a sip

And i see you, the way i breathe you in
It's the texture of your skin
I wanna wrap my arms around you
Never let you go
When i see you
There's nothing like your touch
It's the way you lift me up
And i'll be right here with you till the end

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You enjoy it, but i am for you
All i could want, all i can wish for
Nights alone that we wished more
And ays we save as souvenirs
There's no time, i wanna make more time
And give you my whole life
I left my girl, i am in my Mallorca
Hate to leave you, cal lit torture
Remember when i couldn't hold her
Left the baggage from he rover

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I gett eh feeling, so i am sure
Hand in my hand because i am yours
I can't i can't pretend
I can't ignore you're right for me
Don't think you wanna know just where i've been
Girl, bein' distracting
He one i need is right in my arms
Your kiss is taste the sweetest for mine
And i'll be right here with you till end of time

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