



Peaches

Justin Bieber

Fmaj7

I got my peaches out in Georgia (Oh, yeah, shit)

Em7

I get my weed from California (That's that shit)

Dm7

I took my chick up to the North, yeah (Badass bitch)

Cmaj7

I get my light right from the source, yeah (Yeah, that's it)

Fmaj7

Em7

And I say oh (oh), the way I breathe you in (In)

Dm7

It's the texture of your skin I wanna wrap my arms around you, babe

Cmaj7

Fmaj7

Em7

And never let you go, oh And I say, oh, there's nothin' like your touch

Dm7

Cmaj7

It's the way you lift me up, yeah And I'll be right here with you 'til the end

Fmaj7

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Em7

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Dm7

I took my chick up to the North, yeah (Badass bitch)

Cmaj7

I get my light right from the source, yeah (Yeah, that's it)