Don't kill the rose Boy, it could move Love every flower Out the cocoon You don't have to hide I can smell it in your eyes That there's something more to say, baby Them words Damn, run me back, yeah If I could, if I could If you could Find the words to say Find the words to say Find the words In the garden Shed Go Don't kill the rose Boy, it could move Love every flower Out the cocoon Garden shed, garden shed, garden shed For the garden That is where I was hidin' That was real love I was in Ain't no reason to pretend Garden shed, garden shed, garden shed Garden shed for the garçons Them feelings I was guardin' Heavy on my mind All my friends lost They couldn't read the signs I didn't wanna talk and tell 'em my location And they ain't wanna walk Truth is, since a youth kid, thought it was a phase Thought it'd be like the phrase "poof," gone But, it's still goin' on Big fan of the base 10 Polka dot knows, how it goes Had to keep it on the subwoofer A couple butterflies when I float I was always like eh Barely interested, but I bag just to brag to my boys like bruh This is a crucial subject matter Sensitive like cookin' batter 'Til the temperature that's risin' Steppin' on that ladder Tryna grab the rings of Saturn I'm a plant it by the time you hear this Chittin' chatter, 'bout to heat it It will not fuckin' matter Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!