

## Justin Bieber - Peaches (feat. Daniel Caesar / Giveon)

| tom:                                  | I wanna make more time                                    |
|---------------------------------------|---|
| C Intro: F Em Dm C                    | And give you my whole life  F Em                          |
| THEO: F EIII DIII C                   | I left my girl, I'm in my Yorker                          |
| I got my peaches out in Georgia       | Hate to leave her, call it torture                        |
| (oh, yeah, shit)                      | Remember when I couldn't hold her                         |
| I get my weed from California         | Left the baggage for a mover                              |
| (that's that shit)                    | F   |
| I took my chick up to the North       | I got my peaches out in Georgia                           |
| Yeah (bad-ass bitch)                  | (oh, yeah, shit)  Em  I get my yead from California       |
| I get my light right from the source  | I get my weed from California                             |
| Yeah (yeah, that?s it)                | (that's that shit)  Dm  These was abide we have the Marth |
| F                                     | I took my chick up to the North                           |
| And I see you (oh)                    | Yeah (bad-ass bitch)                                      |
| The way I breathe you in (in)  Dm     | I get my light right from the source                      |
| It's the texture of your skin         | Yeah (yeah, that?s it)                                    |
| I wanna wrap my arms around you       | Fm I get the feeling, so I'm sure                         |
| Baby Never let you go, oh F           | (sure)  |
| And I say, oh  Em                     | Hand in my hand because I'm yours                         |
| There's nothing like your touch  Dm   | (I can't)   |
| It?s the way you lift me up C         | I can't pretend, I can't ignore                           |
| Yeah, and I'll be right here with you | You're right for me                                       |
| Till the end of time                  | C<br>Don't think you wanna know just where                |
| F I got my peaches out in Georgia     | F<br>I've been, ohh                                       |
| (oh, yeah, shit)                      | Done bein' distracted                                     |
| Em I get my weed from California      | The one I need is right in my arms                        |
| (that's that shit)                    | Dm<br>Your kisses taste the sweetest                      |
| I took my chick up to the North       | With mine   |
| Yeah (bad-ass bitch)                  | C<br>And I'll be right here with you                      |
| I get my light right from the source  | Till the end of time                                      |
| F                                     | F   |
| Yeah (yeah, that?s it)                | I got my peaches out in Georgia                           |
| You ain't sure yet                    | (oh, yeah, shit) Em                                       |
| Dm<br>But I'm for ya                  | I get my weed from California                             |
| All I could want                      | (that's that shit) Dm                                     |
| C<br>All I could wish for             | I took my chick up to the North                           |
| F Nights alone that we miss more      | Yeah (bad-ass bitch)                                      |
| Em<br>And days we save as souvenirs   | I get my light right from the source                      |
| There's no time                       | Yeah (yeah, that?s it)                                    |
| _                                     |   |

## **Acordes**

