

The Kid LAROI, Nights Like This

Hold my hand until we turn to ashes
Love me 'til they put me in my casket (Casket)
I got all these feelings that I'm maskin' (Maskin')
Can I lay it on you? That's what I'm askin'

Day one, kissing at a house that your parents
Dived 'fore you went in, how'd you forget it?
I think about you and nothin' else, on me
If you would just come over, I could show you for myself

It's night like this when I need your love
When I need someone that'll read my songs
It's night like these, nights like, nights like these, ooh-oooh

Nights like these
Ooh-oooh

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