

Duvall

"Fake Id"

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She's always there, always there, every time I hang
around
Looking wild, like a child, that's lost, trying to be found
Now she got style, she got grace, and impeccable
taste, in?
And she's so hot, tell you what, something cooking like
a buoya bass?
Why don't you gimme a taste?

You're trying too hard [x2]

And now it's too late, can't wait, jailbait - Fake I'd

Now for a second, just a second, I thought I could be
cool
But I can't stop, won't stop, instead I'm getting high in
high school
(It's elementary, dude)

You're trying too hard [x2]

And now it's too late, can't wait, jailbait - Fake I'd
And it's too late, can't wait, jailbreak - set me free

It's too late, too late for you [x2]
It's too late, too late, too late, too late for you

And now it's too late, can't wait, jailbait - go
Too late, can't wait, jailbait - go
Too late, can't wait, jailbait - Fake I'd

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