

Online Jesus

Alex Cameron

So, I went on a date with this guy last night and he walked in—no joke—like
he was God or something
I know... like who does he think he is?

Online Jesus
This shit's easy to me
Hot like Venus
I'm a shooting star just praying I'll get seen

I talk like a stunna
Yeah. You know that I'm the best
I'm out here in the manger and I'm puffing up my chest
I'm burning all the bush and I never even flex
What's next?
It's rumpumpumpumping on your

I love it she reads it, the game I spit online
My selfie, my bio, I'm always looking fine
I'll take you for some lunch, turn some water into wine
Just look into my eyes

Online Jesus
This shit's easy to me
Hot like Venus
I'm a shooting star just praying I'll get seen

And I'm high, when I'm shining on your screen
Call me "Jesus"
Online Jesus
Yeah. That's me

It's like "Who—the hell—do you think you are?"

Yeah. Look

A Lamborghini lover
Under covers
I'm the best
A Valentino prophet in that abercrombie vest
A Rollie on my wrist
Crucifix on the neck
What's next?
It's rumpumpumpumping on your

The Raya Messiah
The game I spit on-line
I'm shirtless on a yacht from Mykonos out to Dubai
A table at the club. Part the seas, skip the lines
Just look into my eyes

Online Jesus
This shit's easy to me
Hot like Venus
I'm a shooting star just praying I'll get seen

And I'm high, when I'm shining on your screen
Call me "Jesus"

Online Jesus
Yeah. That's me

Online Jesus

Online Jesus
This shit's easy to me
Hot like Venus
I'm a shooting star just praying I'll get seen

Online Jesus

Call me "Jesus"
Online Jesus
Yeah. That's me