

# CRUCIFY ME

BROCKHAMPTON

Crucify me, amen  
Brutalize me again  
The weight of the world rests on my shoulder  
Day by day, only getting older  
Perfect timing, I guess  
Let's rewind and pretend  
That we both knew what we were in for  
Way back when, if you remember

Snakes in the glass that's like half full, I want it  
My great grandma told y'all that we was gon' be a lot of trouble  
Way before I was born, man, some time had to pass  
'Til my auntie stole from the tuck, man, every day, was living fast  
I crash before I even have a drink  
My lowest points were formed standing at the sink  
I gotta hide these tears just like a G  
My niggas cannot see me go  
You and me, NYC, finna be on TV, dog  
It's like la-la when I'm all alone  
Gimme, gimme bags, runnin' past all your concern  
Gimme, gimme bags, runnin' past all your concern  
Gimme, gimme bags, runnin' past all your concern  
I feel like I'm blending, feel like I'm blending in  
Too much in this motherfuckin' town, town, town  
I feel like I'm blending, feel like I'm blending, blending, blending, blending  
Am I just like you?

Dusty wallet  
I want your name, so print it on me  
Don't have to know me to put it on me  
I got strong shoulders for all you fuckers  
Go out to town with the miss and gossip  
Don't like to add, I just sit in silence  
Fuck all the fake, I want naturales  
I want some property by the ocean  
GPS don't even see the road end  
Back when we kicked it on driveway  
Even the pen, we were blasé  
Let in the world and just highway  
Water so cold I would dive in  
I know your love, it just cause wake  
Thinking 'bout money, it's all good  
Thinking 'bout money, it's all good, yeah

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