

Prayer

BROCKHAMPTON

I love these niggas so much
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God, please, don't make me grow up
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Twitter, please, don't make me show up
Reddit, please, you gon' make me throw up
All them niggas finna make me throw up
Fuck them fans, y'all niggas made me throw up
Fuck them shows, nig- mm-mm, club
'Finna move the whole shit to the club
To the club, to the club, to the club
I'd rather be in the club gettin' fucked up

I love these niggas so much
I love these niggas so much
God, please, don't make me grow up

It's all a dream, everything
It's all so familiar
It's solid blue, it's all I knew
I'll do good while I'm still here
You know where to find me
I'll do good
You know where to find me
I'll do- mm

Alright, that's enough now
Cut that shit off