

# Pray For Me

G-Eazy

Talk to the man upstairs, hoping he answers my prayers  
Hollywood feel like the jungle, lions and tigers and bears  
Pray for me, pray for me  
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I've been California dreaming  
Turnt the fuck up for no reason  
Treat a Wednesday like a weekend  
She look like an angel, she might be a demon  
Solo, it ain't no redeeming  
These women, they plot and they scheming  
Do anything to get ahold of my semen  
I'm flushing the rubber, you won't get my children  
This is life here, nothing faze me  
What can I say? Bruh, this town is crazy  
Left the club with my newest lady  
Paparazzi outside, all tryna chase me  
Grab her hand and put her in the Ghost  
Then, we get ghost like Patrick Swayze  
Lifestyle of the young and wavy  
What can I say? Bruh, you cannot blame me

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L.A., the land of dreams  
Turned into the land of fiends  
They get caught up in the scene  
Partying, partying, partying  
They say the top is hella lonely  
And you ain't never been the homie  
Why the fuck you say you know me?  
This industry is hella phony  
Never gave a fuck and I probably never will  
Only kept it hella real

I ain't got an ounce of chill  
Hey, hey  
It's what it is, that's how it is and I won't change  
You're not accustomed to it, all probably seems so strange, I know  
The Beautiful & Damned, pop another Xan  
Wash the bullet down, have to cool it down  
Lost my mind, I won't stop until it's found  
It's way up there, I might have to pull it down  
Must have been around this time last year  
Think I might know where I might have left it  
It's crazy, the city I stand  
I'm hoping that somewhere, my grandma is praying for me

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Somebody pray for me before it's too late for me  
These demons still chasing me  
But angels, they stay with me  
They wait for me faithfully  
When I fall into the dark, they awaken me  
They view damned as beauty mistakenly  
This is to show people pay to see  
Ladies and Gentlemen, The Beautiful & Damned