

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
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
Talk to the man upstairs, hoping he answers my prayers
Hollywood feel like the jungle, lions and tigers and bears

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

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
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
Talk to the man upstairs, hoping he answers my prayers
Hollywood feel like the jungle, lions and tigers and bears

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

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
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
Talk to the man upstairs, hoping he answers my prayers
Hollywood feel like the jungle, lions and tigers and bears

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