

# The Beautiful & Damned

G-Eazy

Ever seen a devil with a halo  
Ever seen an angel with some horns  
Everybody got their own demons  
Everybody fightin' their own war

When you move this fast as I'm movin'  
All the toxic things that I'm using  
All the substances I'm abusin'  
All the sex, and the drugs, and the boozin'  
The decision is mine for the choosin'  
But I can't understand what I'm losin'  
Cause I been this way it's not a new thing  
I know a Gemini can be confusing  
Split right down the middle like there's two of me  
No hiding, I bare all nudity  
This is everything that comes with celebrity  
Criticism, ridicule and it's suitin' me  
Think about what I spent on some jewelry  
But it all comes back to me usually  
And it's none of y'all's business truthfully  
You don't know 'bout the fame, what it do to me  
I'm - talking to myself like every night  
You could try to be a better guy  
But to understand a Gemini  
Angel, devil, it's both him and I  
Demons in me they just multiply  
If I don't kill 'em all, I never try  
Life is short, and men lie, women lie  
But a legend he could never die

Ever seen a devil with a halo (yeah)  
Ever seen an angel with some horns (y'know)  
Everybody got their own demons  
Everybody fightin' their own war  
I can be an angel sometimes  
I can be real fucked up  
I miss you only sometimes  
I give you real tough love  
'Cause I'm a devil with a halo  
(Yeah)

Put the hours in, put the work in  
Swear I try so hard to be perfect  
But sometimes shit feels like a burden  
Cause I still ain't shit but a person  
Switch lanes in the Porsche that I'm swervin'  
Tell myself slow down off the bourbon  
"When you drive like that, it made me nervous"  
Not tonight, not closing the curtains  
When I die, not trying to see hell  
Feel like I'm headed that way in a V12  
And I just broke up with my female  
On tour, had to do it by email  
But that's all I'ma save you the detail  
Therapy with a beat and a freestyle  
Either way, live today, I'ma be well  
Cause I never wanna let 'em see me fail

I'm talkin' to myself, "What's wrong with you?  
You should make some songs to turn up to  
Thinkin' too much like you usually do  
'Til you drink some liquor, then you're cool  
Throw your brain away, that's all it takes  
Dumb it down, but that's not what he makes  
Then say fuck the sales, fuck the 'biz  
It's not that easy Gerald, nothing is"

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