

Thrash

G-Eazy

Uh, cuz I would chase you to edges of the Earth
But it's been feeling like a never-ending search
Before this is over I expect this to get worse
I guess I should've known I'd be the one to get this curse

Uh, anything to quench this thirst
Cause I will hunt down whoever gets you first
Sometimes I wish I could let go and press reverse but
Sometimes you have to go and learn your lesson first

Prayers ignored before we ever get to church
Sooner or later she gone get ones just desserts
No one's invincible, I know the pressure hurts
Take all the shots until eventually you're murked

Uh, cause karma comes back around for those
And we just stay on our toes, the heart is where your power shows
Out of dystopian concrete a flower grows
High up, high up as the Eiffel Tower grows

High up, high up as the Eiffel Tower grows
Out of dystopian concrete a flower grows
High up, high up as the Eiffel
Yeah