What the fuck is God?

Is he on this beach?

Does he have a body like me?

Does he ever sleep?

Or is God a woman?

Should I call her "she"?

Is it everybody?

Does that mean that it's you and me?

If I go to Bali

Looking for The Keys

And all of my money is in foreign currency

Is it fair to call it conversion therapy?

Does she think I'm funny now?

Is she laughing now?

## Hey

Don't be scared the end is coming
Whether you focus on that or focus on bitches and money
There's only like two things I know for a fact (What's that?)
One: I look cute in this suit (Okay)
And two: I'm not getting this back
I took some long flights overseas to make up my mind
About us all coming to be by intelligent design
'Cause if God's hands were on me he really took his time
But then he also made mosquitos and genocide
And that doesn't sound benevolent to me
So the only thing now that's relevant to me
Is funding my heaven
Here in the present
It's there

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