

# BROCKHAMPTON, Prayer

I love these niggas so much  
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God, please, don't make me grow up  
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Twitter, please, don't make me show up  
Reddit, please, gon' make me throw up  
All them niggas 'finna made me throw up  
Fuck them fans, them niggas made me throw up  
Fuck them shows, nig hmm, club  
'Finna mood the whole shit to the club  
To the club, to the club, to the club  
I'd rather be in the club gettin' fucked up

I love these niggas so much  
I love these niggas so much  
I love these niggas so much  
God, please, don't make me grow up

It's all a dream, everything  
It's all so familiar  
It's only blue, it's all I knew  
I'll do good while I'm still being here  
You know where to find me  
I'll do good  
You know where to find me  
I'll do hmm