

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
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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