

# G-Eazy, The Beautiful & Damned (ft. Zoe Nash)

Ever seen a devil with a halo  
ever seen an angels with some horns  
everybody got their own demons  
everybody fight their own war

when you move this fast as I'm movin  
all the toxic things that I'm using  
all the substance I'm abusing  
all the sex and the drugs and the boozing  
the decision is mine for the choosing  
but I can't understand what I'm losing  
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 2 of me  
no hiding, I bare all nudity  
this is everything that comes with celebrity  
critics ridicules and it's suiting 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 about the fame  
what it do to me  
I'm talking to myself like every night

you could try by 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  
ever seen an angels with some horns  
everybody got their own demons  
everybody fight their own war  
I can be an angels sometimes  
I can be real fucked up  
I miss you only sometimes  
I give you real though love  
cause I'm a devil with a halo

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 swerving  
tell myself slow down off the bourbon  
when you drive like that  
it made me nervous  
not tonight, not closing he curtains

when I dei, not trying to see hell  
feel like I'm headed thet way in a v12  
and I just broke up with myt female  
on tour had to do it by emails  
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 talking to myself

“what ‘s wrong with you?”

you should make some song to turn up to  
thinking too much like you usually do  
till 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!

Ever seen a devil with a halo  
ever seen an angels with some horns  
everybody got their own demons  
everybody fight their own war  
I can be an angels sometimes  
I can be real fucked up  
I miss you only sometimes  
I give you real though love  
cause I'm a devil with a halo