

# Nessa Barrett, god's favorite

I used to think, you took some kind of pleasure to kick me  
I was down, I was down  
Was so convinced, that there was no amount of therapy  
To pull me out, pull me out

I was prayin' late at night, just please don't let me die  
But it takes someone truly special to always survive

I'm starting to believe, I might be God's favourite  
'Cause never in my dreams, did I see me here  
Dark nights, hard times  
Bad guys, past life, I got away away from it  
I'm starting to believe, I'm God's favourite  
I'm God's favourite  
I'm God's favourite

Everyday, I count my lucky stars out anyway  
I ran away, to L.A  
Now and then, the darkness rolls around but I'm not afraid  
I'm not the same, I'm not the same

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