

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
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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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