

## praying to the sky

Lil Peep

You know it's fucked when the pain feels nice  
Cheap liquor on ice, nice  
I'm tryna get you out my head tonight (tonight)  
I'm tryna get you out my fuckin' life (fuckin' life)  
Then we fucked, then she sucked me off twice  
Then I left that bitch alone like I was right, fuckin' right (wrong)  
In your thong smokin' strong outta bong  
What the fuck, and I'm tryna make this song (ay, ay)  
Young white prick, I get a kick out hittin' licks  
Watch how I kick yo bitch, just so I could cut my wrist  
Bitch I'm tatted out my shirt so I can't work, I make it flip  
Pour my 40 in the dirt then light my dutch and take a sip  
I hear voices in my head, they tellin' me to call it quits  
I found some Xanax in my bed  
I took that shit, went back to sleep  
They gon' miss me when I'm dead, I lay my head and rest in peace  
I'm praying to the sky I don't even know why

Ohhhh, I don't think I can take this anymore  
Noooo, washing the blood from my wrist on the floor  
Ohhhh, fuck is you talkin' bout my shit is dope  
Play this shit when they put me in a hole for eternity so they  
can reap what they sow  
Ohhhh, I don't think I can do nothing but flow  
Noooo, I don't know what she be fuckin' me for  
Ohhhh, I don't know why you in love with me hoe  
I keep amphetamines up in my coat  
I'm in the zone, I'm all on my own