

# Babylon (feat. Kendrick Lamar)

SZA

Crucify, cru-crucify me  
Crucify, cru-cru I can't recall the last time I took advice from anyone  
Shaped like a figure eight who trusts pretty girls anyway?  
And I can't recall the last time I took advice from anyone  
I'm sure I'll be the death of me  
And I can't recall the last time I took love from anyone  
I called daddy, who's got one anyway?  
Not me  
Are you hating yourself?  
Do you really hate me?  
Are you hating yourself? Was it worth it?  
Would you do it again?  
Aren't you tired of always making amends?  
I know you hate me now  
I bet you hate me now  
Bring on the thorny crown  
Crucify me  
Cross my heart then I hope to die with a peace of mind (a peace of mind)  
Piece together my brain soon as this beat rewind (beat rewind)  
Nitrogen and propane I spike your drink at times (turn up, turn up)  
I make it hard to swallow this game, you throw up every line  
I notice people got Napoleon complex but that's my confession  
You said that we're equal but I know you're beyond gassing that I'm beyond desperate (yeah  
that)  
6AM on a Friday morning, my darkest hours  
Them heartless hours  
My apartment is lost in a coffin  
I'm dead to the world like I popped me a couple downers  
Down & Out on my luck  
Salt water all on my tux and I call, she don't pick up  
Then I fall when summer is ending  
I mean there's no pretending I'm stuck in my ways and you're offended  
That's life, that's you, this me, that's vice  
You're wrong, I'm right, that's light  
I belong somewhere on ice  
I'm colder a new blood type? Even colder  
Cold shoulder, Born Sinner, you know? Cole showed us!  
I have nothing to lose, my dark side been well in-tuned  
A Gemini go show them faces  
And this here just one of my moods, Babylon I'm really over the cryin' thing, wipin' my tears  
Who cries anyway, spread like disease all over me  
We did ungodly ghastly things, last night I mean

Who's God anyway?  
You're mine any day  
It's burning  
Take me  
I wanna feel  
Your power  
This final hour  
Tell me Are you losing yourself?  
Will you lose it for me?  
Are you losing yourself? Are you hating yourself?  
Do you really hate me?  
Are you hating yourself? Crucify, cru-crucify me  
Crucify, cru-cru  
Crucify, cru-crucify me  
Crucify, cru-cru

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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