

Could you lay with me  
Underneath the stars, just conversate with me?  
My plane is boarding soon and it's so plain to see  
That one could lose his way  
So could you pray with me  
That I don't lose my soul in the luxury?

Money the jealous type, I always knew it  
I knew she'd come around if I only sweat the music  
But I'm starting to believe it, that's a problem to my health  
Cause the size of half these checks could make me vomit on myself  
But I give it up to heaven cause it isn't Jon  
The chorus, an instrumental, oh you think it's odd?  
I don't have to give you lyrics cause I know it's God  
That's why I get emotional when the chorus drops

We're not sad at all  
We know you have to leave and we're not mad at all  
You'll be back in town and we'll play basketball  
And if you fall off track we'll be your Adderall  
We won't let your soul drown in luxury

Money the jealous type, I always knew it  
I knew she'd come around if I only sweat the music  
But I'm starting to believe it, that's a problem to my health  
Cause the size of half these checks could make me vomit on myself  
But I give it up to heaven cause it isn't Jon  
The chorus, an instrumental, oh you think it's odd?  
I don't have to give you lyrics cause I know it's God  
That's why I get emotional when the chorus drops

Pray with me  
Lay with me  
Conversate with me  
Pray with me  
Lay with me  
Conversate with me  
Please don't let my soul drown in luxury