

## **Notorious B.I.G. F/ Too \$hort**

### **"Praying to the Porcelain God"**

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I'm here praying to the Porcelain God, oh my God I'm  
gonna puke  
What's the use, now my body's made of juice  
And it's all gonna fly out my mouth you know why  
Because I drank too much, now I think I'm gonna die  
I'm on my hands and knees, now I'm praying  
Well, actually I'm vomiting, but listen to me saying  
That I'm sick and I'm sorry, could you ever forgive  
I won't touch another drop if you just let me live  
Help my soul great toilet bowl  
I've lost my stomach as well as control  
Just let me survive as I strive not to crush  
So I can wipe away my troubles with one quick flush  
My body is sore, I can't take anymore  
My insides have spilled all over the floor  
Please help me to be like I used to be  
Great Porcelain God I beg of thee

[Chorus]

Please no more (no more)  
Let me make it through the night all right (all right)  
My stomach has reached a new height  
Please great Porcelain God no more (no more no more)  
(Kneel, Vomit, Flush)

This'll be my last if you change the past  
I got a gas overload I think I'm gonna explode  
Nobody's perfect some of us are just sicker  
And you can't blame me if I can't hold my liquor  
It was an honest mistake, I overdid the intake  
Now my stomach is rumblin' like a California  
earthquake  
The act is done, I gotta face the truth  
I've become a living version of the Fountain Of Youth  
This is a time that's appropriate for death  
I've succeeded in making one hell of a mess  
In the stall, on the wall, there's nothing left to do  
Face down on the floor I pray to you

[Chorus]

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