

# God Wanna

## Everlast

I said, God wanna fill my heart  
The devil wanna wear my skin  
Time to get the party started  
Everybody jump in, you got it God wanna fill my heart  
The devil wanna wear my skin  
Time to get the party started  
Everybody jump in, you got it Come on, bounce, rock, skate  
Tune in, drop out, demotivate  
Renegotiate for the proper rate  
Somethin' to push weight, have to go up state And fuckin' jail bait is statutory rape  
And don't you never get your ass caught on tape  
This ain't New York, there ain't no escape  
And Superman's just another pimp in a cape And even if both your eyes come up snake  
It's time to get wise, rise and cut the cake  
It don't take much for the earth to quake  
So watch what you clutch when you on the tape  
I'm trin' to tell ya God wanna fill my heart  
The devil wanna wear my skin  
Time to get the party started  
Everybody jump in, you got it God wanna fill my heart  
The devil wanna wear my skin  
Time to get the party started  
Everybody jump in, you got it I don't know where I'm going  
I hardly know where I've been  
The only thing I know for sure  
The party's 'bout to begin, you got it Thousand angels dancing  
All on the head of a pin  
Some people live in righteousness  
Some people live in sin, you got it God wanna fill my heart  
The devil wanna wear my skin  
Time to get the party started  
Everybody jump in, you got it God wanna fill my heart  
The devil wanna wear my skin  
Time to get the party started  
Everybody jump in, you got it Everybody jump in Lord  
Everybody jump in  
Everybody jump in Lord  
Everybody jump in, you got it Yo, I'm a pimp, I'm a thief, I'm a killer, I'm a dealer  
I'm a Holy man preacher, I'm a teacher, I'm a healer

I'm a mover, I'm a shaker, I'm a giver, I'm a taker  
I'm a long time bonafide big money maker I'm a winner, I'm a loser, I'm a beggar, I'm a chooser  
I'm a thug, I'm a poser, I'm a chronic drug user  
I've been rapping, I've been mixing, I'm fact and then I'm fiction  
I'm a walkin' talkin' livin' breathin' contradiction I'm working for my God but I'm playing with the devil  
Don't act like you can see me 'cause I'm on another level  
I'm a mic burner, not a trick turner  
I'll act like Ike Turner, then I'll treat you like Tina God wanna fill my heart  
The devil wanna wear my skin  
Time to get the party started  
Everybody jump in, you got it God wanna fill my heart  
The devil wanna take my soul  
Gotti got a broken heart  
Party's gotten out of control, you got it Party's gotten out of control, y'all  
Party's gotten out of control  
Party's gotten out of control, y'all  
Party's gotten out of control, you got it You got it  
You got it  
You got it

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>