

Genesis

Chris Evans & David Hanselmann

Genesis, Genesis, Genesis, Genesis
Genesis, Genesis, Genesis, Genesis
As we welcome you all to the future
Oh! we come to give you that operatin' like we be official
Yea, we come to multiply
And we're plannin' the scheme for the long run
Yea, our shit be always right
Every move you'll see how it's related
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While we continuously stay sculpturin' bombs
Love unconditional greetings with openin' arms
And for my worthy niggaz, I'm a die tryin' for y'all
With the blessin' of an Angel's tear cryin' for y'all
Back to the foundation, takin' you under back where it all started
With a whole new beginnin' and a brand new hunger
Starvin' to where my skin was suffocatin' my ribs
Now we got bitches interior decoratin' my crib
Touch the love, I got like you holdin' my heart in my hand
And watch my manifesto, shit was all a part of the plan
The fashion that I choose to deal with this shit
Sometimes, it's so hard to describe the passion that I feel for this shit
How many struggles, I survived just to eat this meal
Never thought y'all meet a nigga, that could be this real
Flip mode up in this bitch, now let me make you aware
Too late for turnin' back my nigga 'cause we takin' it there
As we welcome you all to the future
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And we're plannin' the scheme for the long run
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Genesis, Genesis, Genesis, and leave

And leave a mark until it's deep in the floor
Y'all niggaz fucked up never should've let me get my feet in the door
And then I step through, fuck wipin' my feet at the door
I be the Deacon, I'm beatin' niggaz and speakin' the raw
Strictly raw shit is what niggaz be seekin' me for
Testin' my strength, that's what the Devil's try to weaken me for
C'mon, yes and y'all off to the next step, for sure
Rep and make you wanna accept more
Niggas analyze the jewel that, I reveal in a rhyme
I'm like somethin' that has evolved about a million times
Peep the display with all the new features
The way we really doin' it, these mu'fuckas probably wouldn't believe us
Flip mode Squad by all means, a pledge of allegiance
With the great feelin' of people like the comin' of Jesus
While a lot of other niggaz don't be tellin' you nothin'
That be the same bullshit that's always pushin' my buttons
Godly is how we rep this undeniable force
You like a weak preacher, swearin' smacked dead on a cross
Kick niggaz like the two back legs of a horse
Chop ya fingers for tryin' to put your hands in the sauce
Sometimes, I think that it would be best if you run
And do yourself a favor, 'cause you got your whole life ahead of you son
A whole new thing startin' for me
Smell so much ass in a spot, the beat got the world fartin' for me
When I spit you know, I always love to garnish it hard
While you love it, hate it niggaz tryin' to tarnish the God
I know some dudes that would love to bring the hatred to y'all
While I continue to bless you with shit that's is sacred to y'all
Even if I had to bend you in place
I always put it down and rep my niggaz from the most genuine place
From my street corner niggaz to my live niggaz everywhere
Too late for turnin' back, we takin' it there
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