

# The Black God

## SpaceGhostPurrp

Got the Christmas tree and  
You gotta have the presents to make your family happy right?  
So before you pull that trigger young man  
Don't do it my nigga  
You gotta be the god of black powers  
Who be the God of Black?  
That's me, SGP, mystical  
Magic colors my brother's on MTV  
The black is the power of the soul  
Protected by the code, X times X the G Code  
And god mo as I try to expose the robotic hype  
Beast up in those same clothes  
Black toes, she looking too trill with the pretty feet  
Chillin like a villain looking pretty in the Caddy seat  
Damn! Inspired by the black diamond supervision  
X-files shooting star shine  
Real mansion with 35 goddesses  
Please tell me who the hottest is  
Apocalypse eclipse put the world to fate  
And I guess it's contagious, throughout the whole way  
I say my mind on the secret master plan  
The black hand grail with the cash in my hand  
The Black God, I got to have the world in my hands  
I'm a God, I'm no longer a black man  
The Black God.  
Another day, another dollar  
Looking at all these people man  
This society made by robots, why? this is a society  
Who know they wanna get this money  
So they turn us into hamsters  
Got them on this everyday cycle  
Living like programmed machines  
To wake up at certain times  
And go to bed at certain times  
Making people live the way they want them to live  
So they can get a simple paycheck and work shitty hours  
This the reason why I do this  
So I can make sure my family don't have to do that  
And we can have independent businesses

Ain't no jobs out here anyway.  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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