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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