

My God

Pusha T

I can't be bothered with paying homies to for fathers
See the future like the cross your floor models
Both feet in the snow so that my follows
We on more for the dead nigger, we pour bottles
Drown sorrows, ocean blue Murcielagos, started with powder and a baby bottle
Yeah, the formula is warning ya, crack kills off reals to the corridor
Killed my eldest brother, nigger I'll be damned, gator at my mama house,
welcome to zombie land
A hustler's paradise, a lucky paradise, down 40 but this street gonna have you by night
Did in better eye and it kept the poker face
Cause the better eye and in had the coco base
When you get to heaven's door, they won't hold a place
If you know me after flush on this lock of place
There's no feeling like your bitch chilling right
You in Italian leather and you fool women right
You know you are when you can count a quarter million right
And if you're down you can sing it like a pillow fight
I'm a wizard at it, nigger here's the magic
Make a small town fill out through a blizzard at it
Get the green from the scale like the lizard had it
Bear witnesses I unveil this instant classic, yes
My God, my God, my God, yes
My God, my God, yes

Yeah the second comers in the second verse
The verse coming still here so I need rehearse
I got a voodoo doll, every time I pin the verse
Not only do they say they feel it but they say it hurts
No pain to gain, nigger, they say I'm heating up, welcome to the flame nigger
No matter the success, still the same nigger
I only change when the new body came nigger
Aero dynamic, roof panoramic, my credit score let the dealer take full advantage
over sticker price, cash over handed
The old 12 a year early I'ma time baby, got time manage
When you even smell, able to drop it on a 30 and be free to go
Only deal with divas, al they need to know
Girl what you need to know is when you need to go
There be no waiting, I have no patience
This is the roof of all my unrecognized greatness

I'm here now nigger part in my lateness
You can hear in every bar and every
Yeah, it's the new God flow aiming
The last supper for you niggers now repainted
Take position on the chest board and re-arrange it
Face to face with the truth get the
Yes, my God, my God,
Yes, my God, my God.

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