

# I Am a God (feat. God)

Kanye West

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Blazin, mi don't want dem  
Mi need dem  
Blazin  
Suh mi tek har outta bugah red and put her in a tall skirt  
And now she find out what life is really worth  
No to X rated  
Yo mi tek har outta bugah red and put her in a tall skirt  
And now she find out what life is really worth  
No to X rated I am a god  
I am a god  
I am a god I am a god  
Hurry up with my damn massage  
Hurry up with my damn mÃ©nage  
Get the Porsche out the damn garage  
I am a god  
Even though I'm a man of God  
My whole life in the hands of God  
So y'all better quit playing with God Soon as they like you make 'em unlike you  
Cause kissing people ass is so unlike you  
The only rapper who compared to Michael  
So here's a few hating-ass niggas who'll fight you  
And here's a few snake-ass niggas to bite you  
I don't wanna hear what some niggas might do  
Old niggas mentally still in high school  
Since the tight jeans they never liked you  
Pink-ass polos with a fucking backpack  
But everybody know you brought real rap back  
Nobody else had swag, man, we the Rat Pack  
Virgil Pyrex, Don C snapback  
Ibn diamond, Chi-town shining  
Monop' in this bitch, get a change of climate  
Hop in this bitch and get the same thing I'm in

Until the day I get struck by lightning I am a God  
So hurry up with my damn massage  
In a French-ass restaurant  
Hurry up with my damn croissants  
I am a God  
I am a God  
I am a God I just talked to Jesus  
He said, "What up Yeezus?"  
I said, "Shit I'm chilling  
Trying to stack these millions"  
I know he the most high  
But I am a close high  
Mi casa es su casa  
That's our costra nostra  
I am a God  
I am a God  
I am a God Ain't no way I'm giving up on my god

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