God Complex

YC the Cynic

God said, "Let us make man in our image
According to our likeness
Let them have dominion over the fish of the sea
Over the birds of the air, over the cattle
And over all the earth"Projected image across my soul
Saying, can't die
Many death situations
But that ain't whyI got the spirit of an angel
Mixed with demoniac ways of living
So this means I'll beat the evil
Out of a non-believer until praise is givenBut I know torture is evil though it says in the Bible
You got to be righteous spirited for the arrival
I'm righteous and wicked but I wonder, can I go
If there's a heaven but on earth it's survivalConnected with angels but to demons, I'm vital
Approaching with hate, oh yes it's homicidal
Like denouncing Selena at Cinco de mayo
Certain death, oh no, oh noI'm on the road to heaven and hell
Don't even bother me ever since eleven and twelve
I've been that prodigy though life has never been swell
Somewhere there's gotta be where a good Samaritan prevails
But they get straight sodomy so I learned the ways of manGrands, filling my pants, gun in my hand
For the demons on the land
On the other hand I really am angelic
I ain't got to stress it you can tell it
Look into my eyes no surprise, I'm half cupid, half relicHe who treads the path of the beast
Is also he who's sins are repentable
But if you ever, ever, ever, ever hurt a God
Then we got to do away with the genitalsDon't ever do something you'll regret
Do away with all these goody, goody
Law abiding mutha fuckas and let there be tech niggaIf anybody say, fuck me
Everybody say, fuck you
'Cause they know my shit's pure
Soul serving and plus trueIf anybody say, fuck me
Everybody say, fuck you
Odd one tech
Got that God complexGet on your knees and pray
If you step in our way
'Cause we spray till they decay
The ones who hate everydayBut how long, must we flash and pop

How long must we show demons
We can't be stoppedGet on your knees and pray
If you step in our way
'Cause we spray till they decay
The ones who hate everydayBut how long, must we flash and pop
How long must we show demons
We can't be stoppedCan they fuck with you, no
Their brain frames are too slow
The villain will kill 'em with new, flow
If you're hating me this is for you, blowI've been too humble with ya'll niggas
Time to rumble with ya'll niggas
Me and Don Juan forever we getting figures
Me and the rogue dogs we kicking it getting richerAll these fools thinking they gonna stop me
I'm about to make us a million just watch me
Everybody thinking they heated but they sloppy
Nigga that's why you never be selling copiesI will rise above all of you
Regardless of my skrill
That ain't got shit to do
With techa the N9NE's skill
Bust on you rapper cats
And proceed to make mill, five, six villI be seeing 'em down at Mardi Gras
Getting flows off, everything getting showed off
Not me try to mock me on a record heads getting blowed off
Freestyle I admire but every week you're giving away fire
Your rappers license expired, leaving nothing to be desiredOh God bless, this particular rapper in KC
No matter how hard you try, you can't fuck with me
First learn how to do choruses
Then try to get people to trust youIf anybody say, fuck me
Everybody say, fuck youGet on your knees and pray
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'Cause we spray till they decay
The ones who hate everydayBut how long must we flash and pop
How long must we show demons
We can't be stoppedGet on your knees and pray
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'Cause we spray till they decay
The ones who hate everydayBut how long must we flash and pop
How long must we show demons
We can't be stoppedIf I offended you in anyway, maybe the shoe fits
Either that or you're just plenty gay
If you're like me, you don't give a damn
You're just enjoying the flowTo all the people who were offended
I'm about to offend you some more
Is God white, brown, green, red or even blue
Is He American, Arabic, Mexican or even JewEverybody wanna be the special heir

And wanna be the chosen few
Everybody wanna be but they're gonna be through
Till you do right by me everything that you do
Is gonna be whack, everythin' you built is 'bout to crackEverything you did to me is coming back
Nowhere to scat and I say that
'Cause I know Jesus Christ and God is black
And they coming back niggaChill nigga like I said me and Don Juan
Best mutha fuckin' rapper, best mutha fuckin' producer
Globally and Kansa city nigga
And all y'all haters remember thisIf anybody say, fuck me
Everybody say, fuck you
'Cause they know my shit's pure
Soul serving and plus trueIf anybody say, fuck me
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